

When Joanna Loved Me

Tony Bennett

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Written by Robert Wells and Jack Segal

Peaked at # 94 in 1964 at the start of the British invasion

Today is just another day, tomorrow is a guess

But yesterday, oh, what I'd give for yesterday

To relive one yesterday and it's happiness

When Joanna loved me

Every town was Paris

Every day was Sunday

Every month was May

When Joanna loved me

Every sound was music

Music made of laughter

Laughter that was bright and gay

But when Joanna left me

May became December

But, even in December, I remember

Her touch, her smile, and for a little while

She loves me

And once again it's Paris

Paris on a Sunday

And the month is May