When Joanna Loved Me

Tony Bennett

When Joanna Loved Me Tony Bennett 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