

# Where Do You Go from Love

Tony Bennett

A man all alone  
Holds all the aces  
Doesn't he? Doesn't he?

All the pretty people  
All the trendy places  
Who needs to come home  
To those same old embraces

A man all alone  
Holds all the aces  
Doesn't he? Doesn't he?

There's that Pulitzer Prize  
I've been meaning to read  
Maybe work up my tennis  
Get that old college speed  
Sure, can't you tell  
that's just what I need  
Where do you go from love?

Cheer the Jets and the Mets  
Like a good little fan  
Be the champ of the Hamptons  
In vodka and tan  
A laugh a minute  
According to plan  
Where do you go from love?

Then there's Regine's  
And I'm a pretty mean dancer  
They say backgammon's  
The game for me

Good old freedom, ah yes  
That's the answer  
I'll drink to that  
In fact, so would she

There's the Bolshoi, there's Sondheim  
The latest premiere  
Every season's a festival  
City of cheer  
It's just my ingratitude  
Showing I fear  
Where do you go from love?

We're closer I hear  
To Venus every year  
Where do you go ...  
Where do you go from love?