

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Harry James

I used to have a perfect sweetheart
Not a real one, just a dream
A wonderful vision of us as a team
Can you imagine how I feel now
Love is real now, it's ideal
You're just what I wanted
And now it's nice to live
Paradise to live I know why I've waited
Know why I've been blue
Prayed each night for someone
Exactly like you Why should we spend money
On a show or two
No one does those love scenes
Exactly like you You make me feel so grand
I want to hand the world to you
I hope you'll understand
Each foolish little scheme I'm schemin'
And dream I'm dreamin'

Songwriters

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