

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

[Etta James](#)

Missed the Saturday dance
Heard they crowded the floor
Couldn't bear it without you
Don't get around much anymore Thought I'd visit the club
Got as far as the door
They'd have asked me about you, daddy
Don't get around much anymore Darling, I guess
My mind's more at ease
But never, never, nevertheless
Why stir up memories? Been invited on dates
I might have gone but what for?
It's awfully different without you
Don't get around much anymore And ohh, darling, darling, I guess
My mind is more at ease
But never, never, nevertheless
Ohh, why stir up memories? Been invited on dates
Might have gone but what for?
It's always awfully different without you, daddy
Don't get around much anymore Don't get around much anymore
Don't get around much anymore

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