

# Peter Gunn

## Sarah Vaughan

Every night your line is busy  
All that buzzin' makes me dizzy  
Couldn't count on all my fingers  
All the dates you had with swingers

Bye bye  
Bye, baby  
I'm gonna kiss you goodbye  
And walk right through that doorway

So long  
I'm leaving  
This is the last time we'll meet  
On the street going your way

Don't look surprised  
You know you've buttered your bread  
Now it's fair you should stare  
At the back of my head

If you write a letter to me  
My former friend  
Don't you end  
With an R.S.V.P.

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