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.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by WAXMAN, FRANZ /
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/