

Ev'ry Time We Say Good-Bye

Ella Fitzgerald

Ev'ry time we say goodbye
I die a little
Ev'ry time we say goodbye
I wonder why a little Why the Gods above me
Who must be in the know
Think so little of me
They allow you to go When you're near
There's such an air of spring about it
I can hear a lark somewhere
Begin to sing about it There's no love song finer
But how strange the change
From major to minor
Ev'ry time we say goodbye When you're near
There's such an air of spring about it
I can hear a lark somewhere
Begin to sing about it There's no love song finer
But how strange the change
From major to minor
Ev'ry time we say goodbye

Songwriters

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