I Keep Goin' Back to Joe's

Nat King Cole

I keep goin' back to Joe's
To that table in the corner,
Sippin' wine and staring at the door.
Our old waiter knows we're through,
Still he sets a place for you
Everything the way it was before.
I keep goin' back to Joe's,
But the man who plays piano
Never plays your favorite melody.
Joe keeps busy at the bar,
Never asks me where you are.
He was there when you walked out on me.
Now I pray you'll walk back in,
And you'll say what fools we've been,
And we'll celebrate a happy new beginning.
Chances are you'll never show,
But you'll know just where to find me
Every night until it's time to close.
Just in case you miss me, too,
I'll be there to welcome you.
That's why I keep going back...
That's why I keep goin' back...
To Joe's.

Songwriters
FISHER/SEGALPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/