

Three Days

Walser, Don

If I have known you only three days
Then how will I remember you in ten?
But I could swear I'll love you always
And if the gods will please be kind
Darling, I'll be with you soon, soon again.
And on the road you have some good times
But when the show is over you go home
And it hurts me so to leave you behind,
And lordy I feel lonesome,

Lonesome for the you I might have known.
You'll be in L.A. in the morning
And I'll be in London by sundown
But when I sing, my song is filled with longing
And the memory of your last look
The way you took me by surprise
And the way you turned my head around
And the way you turned my head around.

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