

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Duke Ellington & Louis Armstrong

When I'm not playing solitaire, I take a book down from the shelf,
and what with program on the iar, I keep pretty much to myself.
Missed the Saturday dance, heard they crowded the floor, couldn't
bear it without you, don't get around much anymore. Thought I'd
visit the club, got as far as the door, they'd have asked me about
you, don't get around much anymore. Darling I guess my mind's more at ease, but, never the less, why
stire up memories. Been invited on dates, might have gone but
what for, awfully different without you, don't get around much
anymore. Missed the Saturday dance, heard they crowded the floor, couldn't
bear it without you, don't get around much anymore. Thought I'd
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for, awfully different without you, don't get around much anymore.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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