

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Barry Manilow

Miss the Saturday dance
Heard they crowded the floor
I couldn't bare it without you
Don't get around much anymore Thought I visit the club
Got as far as the door
They have asked me about you Don't get around much anymore
Well, darling I guess
My mind's more at ease
But nevertheless I stir up memories
Been invited on dates
Might have gone but what for
Awfully different without you Don't get around much anymore
Well, darling I guess
My mind's more at ease
But never, never the less A baby, why stir up memories
I miss the dance again
Might have gone but what for
Awfully different without you
Don't get around much anymore

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