

# When Joanna Loved Me

**Tony Bennett**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Today is just another day, tomorrow is a guess  
But yesterday, oh, what I'd give for yesterday  
To relive one yesterday and its happinessWhen Joanna loved me  
    Every town was Paris  
    Every day was Sunday  
Every month was MayWhen Joanna loved me  
    Every sound was music  
    Music made of laughter  
Laughter that was bright and gayBut when Joanna left me  
    May became December  
    But, even in December, I remember  
Her touch, her smile, and for a little whileShe loves me  
    And once again it's Paris  
    Paris on a Sunday  
    And the month is May

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