

Happy New Year

Nat "King" Cole

Happy New Year
The snow makes teardrops on my window
The wind blows memories through my hall
And I am all alone on New Year's Eve
The time I need you most of all
The gay ones don their silly paper hats
And blow their stupid little horns
At midnight they will all be singing, Auld Lang Syne
But the sad ones sit alone before the fire and sip a glass of lonely wine
I wish you a Happy New Year darling
May your new love be bright and fair
I hope, he'll do those special things for you
That I would do if I were there

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