

Anne Murray, What'll I Do

Gone is the romance that was so divine.

'Tis broken and cannot be mended.

You must go your way

And I must go mine.

But now that our love dreams have
ended:

What'll I do

When you are far away

And I am blue?

What'll I do?

What'll I do

When I am wond'rin who

Is kissing you?

What'll I do?

CHORUS:

What'll I do

With just a photograph

To tell my troubles to?

When I'm alone

With only dreams of you

That won't come true,

What'll I do?

Interlude:

REPEAT CHORUS:

What'll I do?

What'll I do?