

Barry Manilow, Don't Get Around Much Anymore

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 never the less
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