Burt Bacharach, My Little Red Book

I just got out my little red book The minute that you said goodbye I thumbed right through my little red book I wasn't gonna sit and cry

I went from A to Z I took out every pretty girl in town They danced with me and as I held them

All I did was talk about you Hear your name and I'd start to cry There's just no getting over you, oh no

There ain't no girl in my little red book Who could ever replace your charms And each girl in my little red book Knows you're the one I'm thinkin' of

Oh won't you please come back Without your precious love I can't go on Where can love be I need you so much

All I did was...

Oh won't you please come back It's haunting me I need you so much

All I did was