## Frank Sinatra, Gal That Got Away, The

The night is bitter

The stars have lost their glitter

The winds grow colder

Suddenly you're a lot older

And all because of the gal that got away

No more her eager call

The writing is on the wall

All those dreams you dreamed

They have all gone astray

The gal who won you

She's run off and undone you

That great beginning

Has seen its final inning

I don't know what happened

It's all a crazy game

No more - no more that all time thrill

Because you have been put though the mill

And never a new love

Will ever be the same

Good riddance good-bye

Every trick of hers you are on to

But fools will be fools

And where's she gone? - Where has she gone?

The road gets rougher

It's lonelier and it's tougher

With hope you burn up

Tomorrow maybe she'll turn up

There ain't no let up

Live long night, night and day

Ever since, (since) this world began

There ain't nothin' sadder than

A long lost loser

Lookin' for his gal who got away

Please come back

Won't you come back