

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 through 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