

# Paul Anka, Summer's gone

Summer's gone and no songbirds are singing  
Because you're gone, gone from my arms  
Gone from my lips but you're still in my heart  
What to do? Oh, I'm left here just crying  
Over you, oh, I'm so blue  
What can I do now that you're gone?  
The days, they prolong now that you're gone  
My nights, they leave me blue (you're so blue)  
I don't know why there are tears in my eyes  
Can it be that I'm still in love with you?  
Summer's gone and no songbirds are singing  
Because you're gone, gone from my arms (from my arms)  
Gone from my lips (from my lips) but still in my heart  
(Still in my heart, still in my heart)  
Summer's gone and no songbirds are singing  
Because you're gone, gone from my arms  
Gone from my lips but still in my heart  
(Summer's gone but you're still in my heart)