

# Anne Murray, Don't Get Around Much Anymore

I'm not playing solitary.  
I get the books down from the shelf.  
And what's with programs on the air,  
I keep pretty much to myself.

Missed the Saturday dance.  
Heard they crowded the floor.  
Couldn't bear it without you.  
Don't get around much anymore.

CHORUS:

So, darlin', I guess  
My minds more at ease.  
Nevertheless,  
Why stir up memories.  
Been invited on dates.  
Might have gone but what for?  
Awfully different without you,  
Don't get around much any more.

Interlude:

REPEAT CHORUS:

Don't get around much any more.