

# Burt Bacharach, The Story Of My Life

Someday I'm going to write  
The story of my life  
I'll tell about the night we met  
And how my heart can't forget  
The way you smiled at me

I want the world to know  
The story of my life  
About the night your lips met mine  
And that first exciting time  
I held you close to me

The sorrow in our love was breakin' up  
The mem'ry of a broken heart  
But later on, the joy of makin' up  
Never never more to part

There's one thing left to do  
Before my story's through  
I've got to take you for my wife  
So the story of my life  
Can start and end with you

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