

# Ella Fitzgerald, Don't Get Around Much Anymore

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

Thought I'd visit the club  
Got as far as the door  
They'd have asked me about you  
Don't get around much anymore

Darling, I guess my mind's more at ease  
But nevertheless, why stir up memories

Been invited on dates  
Might have gone but what for  
Awfully different without you  
Don't get around much anymore