

# Frank Sinatra, It's A Lonesome Old Town

It's a lonesome old town, when you're not around, I'm lonely, as I can be.  
I never knew how much I missed you, but now I can plainly see.  
It's a lonesome old town, when you're not around,  
How I wish you'd come back to me.

(musical interlude)

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How I wish you'd come back to me.  
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