Frank Sinatra, Sunday, Monday Or Always

Sunday, Monday or Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday or Friday I want you near, every day in the year Oh, won't you tell me when we will meet again Sunday, Monday or always If you're satisfied, I'll be at your side Sunday, Monday or always No need to tell me now what makes the world go 'round When at the sight of you, my heart begins to pound and pound And what am I to do, can't I be with you Sunday, Monday or always Always and forever I must be with you Beginning Sunday and Monday and then forever Oh, won't you tell me when we will meet again Sunday, Monday or always If you're satisfied, I'll be at your side Sunday, Monday or always No need to tell me now what makes the world go 'round When at the sight of you, my heart begins to pound, pound, pound What am I to do, can't I be with you Sunday, Monday or always