

# Les Humphries Singers, It Must Be You

I'm sitting in this place again  
The same old place I used to sit when young  
Behind the bar the same old face  
That used to serve the root beer for a song  
The tapestry upon the wall  
Has faded since the last time I was here  
The ceiling a shade darker  
It's been painted with cigarettes smoked through the years  
But still there's something different  
As I gazed into my whiskyglass 't was when I knew  
I looked around and close my eyes  
and guess that something different must be you.

The juke box in the corner plays the same old song  
A song of long  
Your fotograph hangs by the door  
Reminding me of friends I used to know  
I guess those were the good old days  
There's really nothing like those good old days  
A simple kiss then we shool hands  
We said good-bye and went our different ways  
I've been away so long now  
And when I look back it's more than I can bear  
I buy another drink and as I place it to my lips  
I shed a tear.

I'm sitting in this place again  
The same old place I used to sit before  
Behind the bar the same old face  
That won't serve me no whisky anymore  
But still there's something different  
As a gaced into my whiskyglass 't was then I knew  
I looked around and close my eyes  
I guess that something different must be you  
I looked around and close my eyes  
I guess that something different must be you.