

Ringo Starr, Stardust

By Hoagy Carmichael and Mitchell Parish

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I SPEND THE LONELY NIGHTS
DREAMING OF A SONG,
THE MELODY HAUNTS MY REVERIE
AND I AM ONCE AGAIN WITH YOU,
WHEN OUR LOVE WAS NEW
AND EACH KISS AN INSPIRATION.
BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO,
NOW MY CONSOLATION
IS IN THE STARDUST OF A SONG.

BESIDE A GARDEN WALL WHERE STARS ARE BRIGHT,
YOU ARE IN MY ARMS.
THE NIGHTINGALE TELLS HIS FAIRYTALE
OF PARADISE WHERE ROSES GREW.
THOUGH I DREAM IN VAIN,
IN MY HEART IT WILL REMAIN,
MY STARDUST MELODY,
THE MEMORY OF LOVES REFRAIN.

AAAHHH, HIT ME!

THE NIGHTINGALE TELLS HIS FAIRYTALE
OF PARADISE WHERE ROSES GREW.
THOUGH I DREAM IN VAIN,
IN MY HEART IT WILL REMAIN,
MY STARDUST MELODY,
THE MEMORY OF LOVES REFRAIN.