

# Paul McCartney, 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.

Oh, darling I guess  
My mind's more at ease  
But nevertheless  
Why bring my memo, why bring my memo,  
Why bring my memories.

Been invited on dates  
Might have gone but what for  
It's awfully different 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.

Oh, darling I guess  
My mind's more at ease  
But nevertheless  
Why bring my memo, why bring my memo,  
Why bring my memories.

Ooooooh.