

Don't Get Around Much Anymore by Bob Russell/Duke Ellington

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.

3 5 5 5 5 8 5 8 5 7 8 5 3 2 0 3 0 3 2

Oh, Darling, I guess my mind's more at ease. But nev-ver-the-less, why stir up mem – mor - ries.

7 10 8 3 1 0 7 10 8 3 1 0

Been invited on dates.

Might have gone but what for?

3 1 0 2 0 3 0 0 1 2 3 0 0 3 0

Awfully different without you. Don't get around much anymore