

Etta James

"Don't Get Around Much Anymore"

Visit "[Don't Get Around Much Anymore](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, daddy
Don't get around much anymore

Darling, I guess
My mind's more at ease
But never, never, nevertheless
Why stir up memories?

Been invited on dates
I might have gone but what for?
It's awfully different without you
Don't get around much anymore

And ohh, darling, darling, darling, I guess
My mind is more at ease
But never, never, nevertheless
Ohh, why stir up memories?

Been invited on dates
Might have gone but what for?
It's always awfully different without you, daddy
Don't get around much anymore

Don't get around much anymore
Don't get around much anymore

Visit [Etta James](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.