

Frank Sinatra

"Future 4"

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Frank with (chorus)

I reached the age of forty somewhat sooner than
expected,

Living at a fairly hectic pace.

When I count the years that I have happily collected,

The future shows its apprehensive face.

(But now, Francis, what the hell do you do now,
Francis?)

Quite a different song must be sung

When the singer is no longer young.

Before the music ends, before it fades away,

There are several very necessary things I must do.

Friends, I must be again certain places where I must be
again.

Before the music ends, I must go to Hoboken one more
time.

(pause)

I wanna run down that street where that thin Italian kid
ran.

Then slow down at the school,

Where those nice old ladies tried to teach me,

Unaware that I knew much more than they did.

And stop at the poolroom for a beer,

And sadly say to myself, I don't know anybody here.

(Francis, don't go home again.)

One thing I'd like to do, before the music ends,

Is to thank some wonderful life-long friends,

I've never met but have known so well.

(background: Liszt's Liebensraum)

From one Frank to another, thank you for your dream,

Your dream is now my own.

And thank you Ludwig Van (background: a snatch of
the Fifth Symphony)

For the flight of fancy you sent me on.

Thank Mrs. Verdi, for Joe and a special thanks to

Jackelo (Jackelo, Jackelo).

(background: Verdi's opera)

All of you took turns in delivering sunrise a little sooner
to my window.

(musical interlude)

Before the music ends, with company by Dino and
Clark,
I'd like to make one more charge at Baker's.
You won't find me at that idiot wheel that spins, and
spins and spins.
I won't play the slot machine, the management always
wins.
Not for me

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