

## Frank Sinatra

# "Gal That Got Away, The"

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The night is bitter  
The stars have lost their glitter  
The winds grow colder  
And suddenly you're older  
And all because of the gal that got away

No more, her eager call  
The writing's on the wall  
The dreams you dreamed  
Have all gone astray

The gal that won you  
Has run off and undone you  
That great beginning  
Has seen the final inning  
Don't know what happened  
It's all a crazy game

No more, that all time thrill  
For you've been through the mill  
And never a new love  
Will be the same

Good riddance, goodbye  
Every trick of hers you're on to  
But fools will be fools  
And where's she gone to

The road gets rougher  
It's lonelier and tougher  
With hope you burn up  
Tomorrow she may turn up  
There's just no ladder  
Live long night and day

Ever since this world began  
There is nothing sadder than  
A lost lost loser  
Looking for the gal that got away

Please come back  
Won't you come back?

The gal that got away

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