

Frank Sinatra

"It's A Long Way"

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(spoken)

(Oh gosh darn it, there goes that last butt.)
(Come on, sweet, let's walk it. Here we go.)
It's a long way from your house to my house,
And the last bus left us long ago.
Goodnight, my sweet, I love you very very,
Oh my poor feet, is this trip necessary?
It's a long way from your lips to my lips,
And your lips to me are divine.
So have a little sympathy, say that you'll marry me,
It's such a long way from your house to mine.

(Walk those squares, and dodge those lines.)
(Gee, I feel light enough to skip home.)
It's a long way from your house to my house,
Your lips to me are divine.
So have a little sympathy, say that you'll marry me,
It's such a long way from your house to mine.
(Ahem, can I get in for five minutes more?)
(You mean this is goodnight after I walk you all the way
home?)
It's such a long way from your house to mine.
(You know it is even longer going back to my house,
sweet?)

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