

## George Huff

### "Making The Rounds"

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I'm making the rounds with someone new now that  
you've gone away  
But making the rounds it's not the fun if it was with you  
The glamour has gone from all the spots that seem so  
bright and gay  
But making the rounds is all that's left for me to do.

I never go home till the last hidaway place has closed  
it's door  
There's too much at home to remind me that we're  
through  
I laugh and pretend that I'm not wishing for a bygone  
day  
When we were in love and I was making the rounds with  
you.

--- Instrumental ---

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it's door  
There's too much at home to remind me that we're  
through  
I laugh and pretend that I'm not wishing for a bygone  
day  
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