George Jones & Merle Haggard "Don't Get Around Much Anymore"

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Missed the Saturday dance Bet they crowded the floor Couldn't bear it without you Don't get around much anymore

Been invited on dates Might have gone, but what for Awfully different without you Don't get around much anymore

Well, it's all gone I guess But my mind's more at ease And nevertheless We'll stir up some old memories

Been invited on dates I might have gone, but what for It's so lonesome without you Don't get around much anymore

You know George it's really true You don't get round much anymore You hadn't been to see me in a Lear jet I'm out here right now, bro

I know, but I was thinking about the old days When you used to take a lot more Oh, I tried to get to Amarillo But man it was too far with a ten horsepower

But earlier you had a red Buick tho, didn't you? Well, I had, for two weeks I had a red Buick And found out later it was gold Well, as long as you don't start doing that duck

Well, he's not to bad anymore Makes you run him of

Well, it's all gone I guess But my mind's all at ease And nevertheless We'll stir up some old memories Been invited on dates I might have gone, but what for It's so lonesome without you Don't get around much anymore Don't get around much anymore

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