

## Little Jimmy Dickens "Making The Rounds"

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MAKING THE ROUNDS

WRITER BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

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 hideaway 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. I never go home till the last hideaway 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...

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