Paul McCartney "Don't Get Around Much Anymore"

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Missed the Saturday dance Heard they crowded the floor Couldn't bear it without you Don't Get Around Much Anymore.

Thought I'd visit the club Got as far as the door They'd have asked me about you Don't Get Around Much Anymore.

Oh, darling I guess
My mind's more at ease
But nevertheless
Why bring my memo, why bring my memo,
Why bring my memories.

Been invited on dates
Might have gone but what for
It's awfully different without you
Don't Get Around Much Anymore.

Thought I'd visit the club Got as far as the door They'd have asked me about you Don't Get Around Much Anymore.

Oh, darling I guess
My mind's more at ease
But nevertheless
Why bring my memo, why bring my memo,
Why bring my memories.

Oooooh.

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