Dean Martin
"One More Time"

Play me that tune one more time
One more time, one more time
It makes me cry every time
For the time she was mine

We used to sit hand in hand
Near the band, it was grand
This is the song we would sing
The waiter would bring two glasses of wine
It brings back a sweet memory
So please play for me that tune one more time

Play that tune I love the most
Then please join me in a toast
We will make our glasses clink
To my broken heart, we'll drink

We will have one more and then
Play that tune for me again
You can bring her close to me
With that melody

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