Sinatra Frank "Gal That Got Away, The"

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The night is bitter
The stars have lost their glitter
The winds grow colder
Suddenly you're a lot older
And all because of the gal that got away

No more her eager call The writing is on the wall All those dreams you dreamed They have all gone astray

The gal who won you
She's run off and undone you
That great beginning
Has seen its final inning
I don't know what happened
It's all a crazy game

No more - no more that all time thrill Because you have been put though the mill And never a new love Will ever be the same

Good riddance good-bye
Every trick of hers you are on to
But fools will be fools
And where's she gone? - Where has she gone?

The road gets rougher
It's lonelier and it's tougher
With hope you burn up
Tomorrow maybe she'll turn up
There ain't no let up
Live long night, night and day

Ever since, (since) this world began There ain't nothin' sadder than A long lost loser Lookin' for his gal who got away

Please come back

Won't you come back

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