

Used To You

Al Jolson

What good is a song without words,
And what good is a tree without birds?
What good is a rose without dew,
And what good am I without you?

Now that I'm used to you,
I'd be so blue
If we should ever part.
I've grown so used to you,
The things you do,
They're part of me, sweetheart.

You love my way,
You kiss my way,
Why should you try someone new?
If you should say we're through,
What would I do,
Now that I'm used to you?

Now that I'm used to you,
I'd be so blue
If we should ever part.
I've grown so, I've grown so used to you,
The things you do,
They're part of me, sweetheart.

You love my way,
And you kiss my way,
Why should you try someone new?
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