

Sitting By The Window

Billy Eckstine

Sittin' by the window,
Thinkin' of you darlin',
Hoping that you'll call me very very soon!
I'm sittin' by the window,
Watching the raindrops fall,
Pitter patter, the raindrops fall.
Thinking of you darling,
Hoping that you will call,
Hoping that you will call;
And while I'm reminiscing,
My heart's filled with pain,
It seems each little raindrop spells you name
On my window pane.
I'm sittin' by the window,
Just like we used to do,
Like we used to do, used to do.
Empty chair beside me,
Darling, how I miss you, (scat).
Although the rain's stopped falling,
My window sill never dries,
There's still the pitter patter
Of teardrops from my eyes.
Although the rain's stopped falling,
My window sill never dries,
There's still the pitter patter
Of teardrops from my eyes.
Although the rain's stopped falling,
My window sill never dries,
There's still the pitter patter
A pitter patter of teardrops from my eyes.
Sittin' by the window,
Thinkin' of you darlin',
Empty chair beside me,
Darlin' how I miss you!