

One More Time

Dean Martin

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
(Play me that tune one more time, one more time, one more time)

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