

# The Way It Used To Be

Engelbert Humperdinck

Lonely table, just for one  
In a bright and crowded room  
While the music has begun  
I drink to memories in the gloom  
Though the music's still the same  
It has a bitter, sweet refrain

So play the song the way it used to be  
Before she left and changed it all to sadness  
And maybe if she's passing by the window  
She will hear our love song and the melody  
And even if the words are not so tender  
She will always remember the way it used to be

Friends stop by and say hello  
And I laugh and hide the pain  
It's quite easy to let go  
Then the song begins again

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She will hear our love song and the melody  
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She will always remember the way it used to be