

A Day in the Life of a Fool

Frank Sinatra

A day in the life of a fool
A sad and a long lonely day
I walk the avenue
And hope I'll run into
The welcome sight of you
Coming my way

I stop just across from your door
But you're never home any more
So back to my room
And there in the gloom
I cry tears of good bye
(That's the way it will be every day in the life of fool)