

## It Gets Lonely Early

Frank Sinatra

When you're all alone  
All the children grown  
And, like starlings, flown away  
It gets lonely early, doesn't it?  
Lonely early, doesn't it?  
Ev'ry single endless day

When your twilight nears  
And one face appears  
Turning winter years to May  
It gets lonely early, doesn't it?  
Lonely early, doesn't it?  
Still the old heart's young enough to say

"It was really more than lovely, wasn't it?  
"Truly lovely, wasn't it?"

Ev'ry single lovely day