

## The Gal That Got Away

Frank Sinatra

The night is bitter, the stars have lost their glitter  
The winds grow colder, suddenly you're a lot older  
And all because of a gal who got away  
No more her eager call, the writing is on the wall  
All those dreams you dreamed, they have all gone astray

The gal who won you, she's run off and undone you  
That great beginning has seen the final inning  
I don't know what happened, its all a crazy game  
No more - no more that all time thrill because you have been put  
t though the mill  
And never a new love will ever be the same

Good riddance, good-bye  
Every trick of hers you are on to  
But fools will be fools and where's she gone?  
Where has she gone?

The road gets rougher, it's lonelier and it's tougher  
With hope ya burn up, tomorrow maybe she'll turn up  
There ain't no let up, live-long night, night and day

Ever since, since this world began  
There ain't nothin' sadder than  
A long-lost loser  
Lookin' for his gal who got away

Please come back  
Won't ya come back?

Mm, mm, mm  
Mm mmmmm