Jimmy Dorsey

```
I get along without you very well,
Of course I do;
Except when soft rains fall and drip from leaves,
Then I recall the thrill of being sheltered in your arms,
Of course I do.
But I get along without you very well.
I've forgotten you, just like I should,
Of course I have;
Except to hear your name
Or someone's laugh that is the same.
But I've forgotten you just like I should,
What a quy!
What a fool am I to think my breaking heart
Could kid the moon.
What's in store?
Should I 'phone once more?
No it's best that I stick to my tune.
I get along without you very well,
Of course I do;
Except perhaps in spring,
But I should never think of spring
For that would surely break my heart in two.
```