

Formality

Joe South

Funny how I'll greet each new tomorrow
With optimistic dreams you may return
And spend the day just drowning all my sorrow
Recalling all the things where you're concerned
It's just a formality
Of hoping you'll come back to me

Funny how I'll stay at home when night falls
And sit alone rehearsing what I'll say
Holding back the tears each time a friend calls
Denying that I miss you night and day
Ah, it's just a formality
Of hoping you'll come back to me

It's a ritual of waiting for your letters
Which chances are you'll never ever write
Formality of gazing at your pictures
The only thing that makes this dour scene right

Everybody wonders why I bother
Remembering all the things we used to do
But I like to think that you may reconsider
And I'll always be here in case you do
It's just a formality
Of hoping you'll come back to me