

Changing my Tune

Meł Tormé

Castles were crumbling and daydreams were tumbling
December was battling with June
But on this bright afternoon
Guess I'll be changing my tune
Kept on despairing beyond any caring
If I jumped out of a balloon
But I'm arranging from now
To be changing my tune

At last the stars are bright and shiny
It's a human world once more
Yesterday's troubles are tiny
What was I worried for?

Wanted a permit to make me a hermit
To grumble and glare at the moon
But I'm arranging from now
To be changing my tune

At last the stars are bright and shiny
It's a human world once more
Yesterday's troubles are tiny
What was I worried for?

No more resentment, I'm full of contentment
Afloat on a dreamy lagoon
And I'm arranging from now
To be changing my tune