Days Dwindle By

The Fleetwoods

Days dwindle by
Dwindle by
What do you know?
I'm starting to cry
Cause I never get a letter
Never get a letter
From you

Leaves of the autumn fell to the ground Making a lie of the love that we found Cause you promised to be with me Promised you'd be with me long ago

All (all through the summer)
Three (three months of joy)
I (I was your girl)
You (you were my boy)
Now (now I'm not with you)
Things (things aren't the same)
You (you were my toy)
Love was a game

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