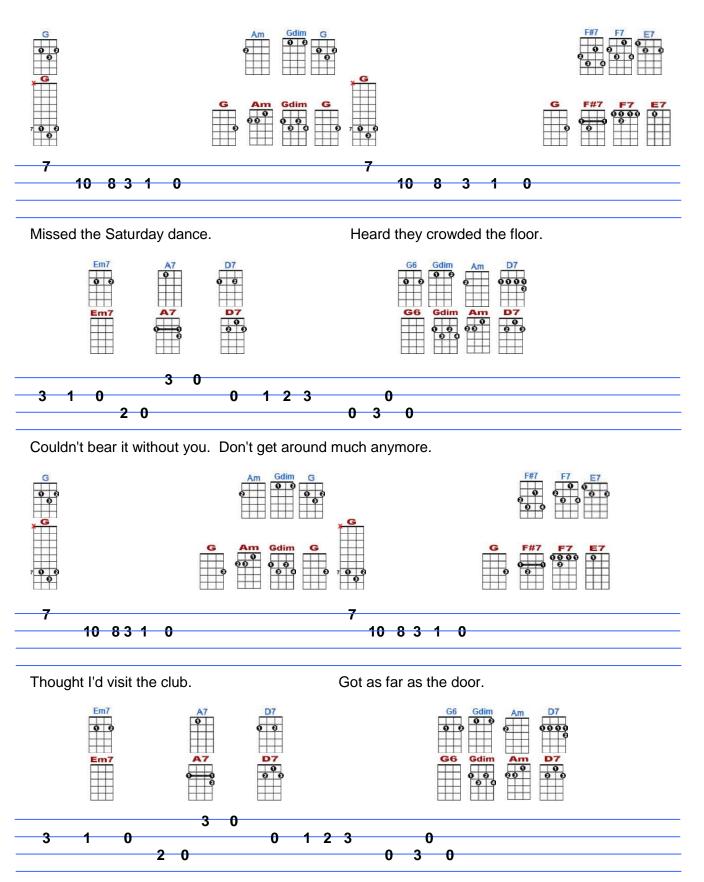
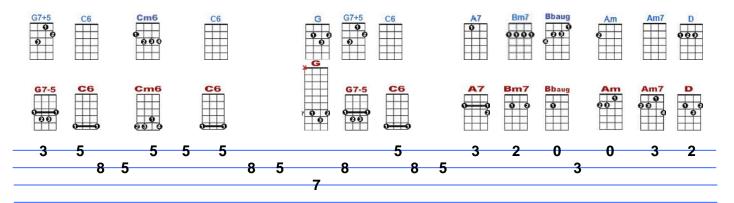
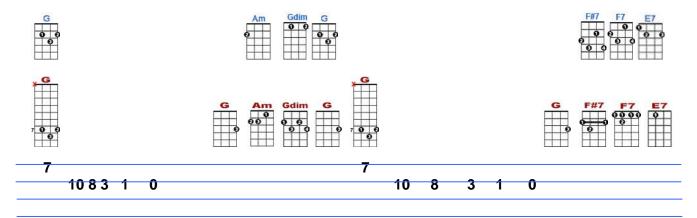
## Don't Get Around Much Anymore by Bob Russell/Duke Ellington



They'd have asked me about you. Don't get around much anymore.

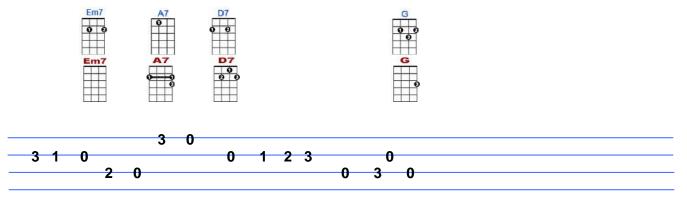


Oh, Darling, I guess my mind's more at ease. But nev-ver-the-less, why stir up mem - mor - ries.



Been invited on dates.

Might have gone but what for?



Awfully different without you. Don't get around much anymore