

Cm7 F7(#5) BbmA7 Gm7 EbmAs7 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7

Since that sad af- fair, she's lost her smile, changed her style. Some-how she's not the same. But

Fm7 Bb7sus4 Abm7 Db7 EbmAs7 Fm7

mem - ries will fade, and pret - ty dreams will rise up where her oth - er dream fell

Gm7 C7 Am7(b5) Abm7 Db7 Eb6/G Gbm7 Cb7

through. Hur - ry new love hur - ry here— to kiss a - way each lone - ly tear — and

Fm7 Bb7(#5#9) EbmAs7 E7 EbmAs7 E7 Fm7 E7 EbmAs7

hold her near when Sun - ny gets blue. Hold her near when Sun - ny gets blue.