

The Days Of Wine And Roses

[Verse]

The days, of wine and ro - ses,
Laugh and run away, like a child, at play,
Through the meadow land toward a closing door,
A door marked nev - er - more,
that wasn't there before.

[Verse]

The lone - ly night, dis - clo - ses,
Just a passing breeze, filled with memories,
Of the golden smile that in - tro - duced me to,
The days of wine and roses,
the days of wine and roses and you.