Shirley Bassey

Does anybody miss me? Anybody feel the way I do?

Doesn't anybody wonder if my lost and lonely heart is missing y ou?

What kind of world can this be, that makes two lovers play a kind of waiting game?

If somehow you could kiss me, I'd never miss your loving arms a gain

Each night I walk an empty street

Where shadows hide and never meet the sky, I feel I wanna die I fool around with broken dreams

And as the memories pass by, each echo seems to ask me, "Why? H ow can it be?", I want to cry

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