

## Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Slim Dusty

I miss the Saturday dance,  
Couples crowdin' the floor,  
I couldn't bear it without you,  
Don't get around much anymore.

I thought I'd visit the club,  
I got as far as the door,  
They'd be asking about you,  
Don't get around much anymore.

My darling I guess my mind's more at ease,  
Oh, but nevertheless, why stir up memories

Got invited on dates,  
I might have gone but what for,  
Awfully different without you,  
Don't get around much anymore.

My darling I guess my mind's more at ease  
But nevertheless, why stir up memories

Got invited on dates,  
I might have gone but what for,  
Awfully different without you,  
Don't get around much anymore.

Oh it's so lonely without you,  
Don't get around much anymore.  
(Spoken) Don't get around much anymore. [Fade out]