

## Play It Again, Sam

Tony Bennett

Remember the love song you used to play?  
The song that you played when I used to sing?  
Play it again, Sam  
And then you would play it again, Sam

It's been a few years, Sam  
But now and then  
I have a few drinks  
And remember when

I'd sit here and ask you  
To play it again and again, Sam  
The first time I heard it  
I heard it with her  
Sam you remember  
How happy we were  
Funny what memories  
That song seems to stir  
So play it for me  
In her memory

I've nobody else  
But myself to blame  
For kidding myself  
'Cause they're all the same  
Should be a law  
For what her kind of dame  
Does to men, Sam

What's over is over  
I always say  
I'll just have a drink  
And be on my way  
Only came in here to ask you to play it again,  
and again, and again, and again, and again,  
Sam