

Where Do You Go from Love

Tony Bennett

A man all alone
Holds all the aces
Doesn't he? Doesn't he?

All the pretty people
All the trendy places
Who needs to come home
To those same old embraces

A man all alone
Holds all the aces
Doesn't he? Doesn't he?

There's that Pulitzer Prize
I've been meaning to read
Maybe work up my tennis
Get that old college speed
Sure, can't you tell
that's just what I need
Where do you go from love?

Cheer the Jets and the Mets
Like a good little fan
Be the champ of the Hamptons
In vodka and tan
A laugh a minute
According to plan
Where do you go from love?

Then there's Regine's
And I'm a pretty mean dancer
They say backgammon's
The game for me

Good old freedom, ah yes
That's the answer
I'll drink to that
In fact, so would she

There's the Bolshoi, there's Sondheim
The latest premiere
Every season's a festival
City of cheer
It's just my ingratitude
Showing I fear
Where do you go from love?

We're closer I hear
To Venus every year
Where do you go ...
Where do you go from love?