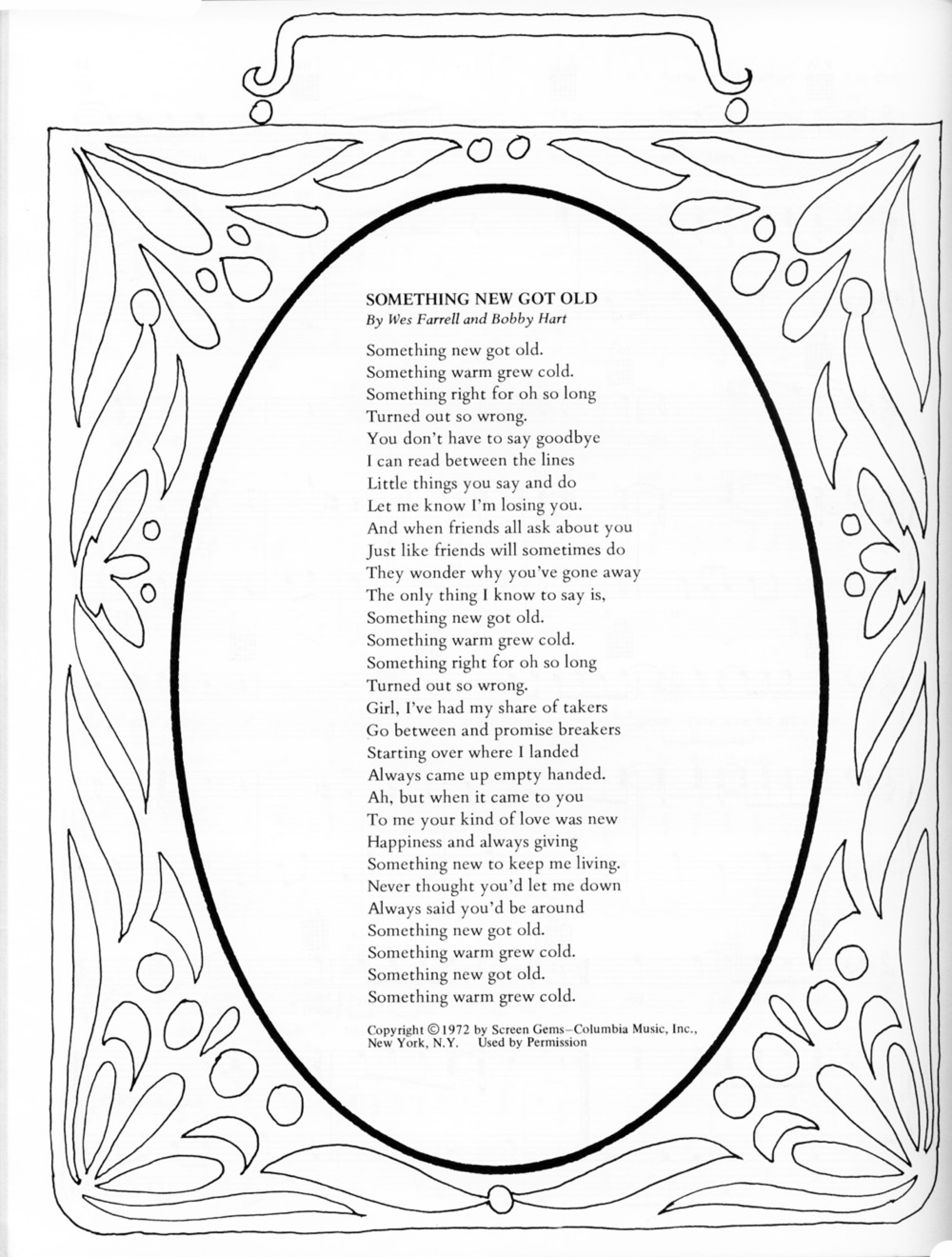

SOMETHING NEW GOT OLD

By Wes Farrell and Bobby Hart

Something new got old.
Something warm grew cold.
Something right for oh so long
Turned out so wrong.
You don't have to say goodbye
I can read between the lines
Little things you say and do
Let me know I'm losing you.
And when friends all ask about you
Just like friends will sometimes do
They wonder why you've gone away
The only thing I know to say is,
Something new got old.
Something warm grew cold.
Something right for oh so long
Turned out so wrong.
Girl, I've had my share of takers
Go between and promise breakers
Starting over where I landed
Always came up empty handed.
Ah, but when it came to you
To me your kind of love was new
Happiness and always giving
Something new to keep me living.
Never thought you'd let me down
Always said you'd be around
Something new got old.
Something warm grew cold.
Something new got old.
Something warm grew cold.

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