

CAN'T GET USED TO LOSING YOU

By Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman



Guess there's no use in hang-in' round,
 Called up some girl I used to know,
 I'll find some-bo-dy wait and see,

Guess I'll get dressed and do the
 Af-ter I heard her say hel -
 Who am I kid-din', on-ly

C F D7 G D7 F C F D7

town,
 lo,
 me,

I'll find some crowd-ed a - ve - nue,
 Could-n't think of a - ny thing to say,
 'Cause no-one else could take your place,

G D7 F E^m F A7 D^m A7

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Though it will be empty with-out you
 Since you're gone it hap-pens ev-'ry day
 Guess that I am just a hope-less case.
 Can't get used to los-in' you, no

D7 G7 Gb F

mat-ter what I try to do, Gon-na live my whole life through, Lov-in' you.

Em Dm G7

1 & 2 3

C F D7 G D7 F C