A SENTIMENTAL THING

Ballad

Words & Music by Ronny Whyte

I've been reading your old love
Letters and wondering why we're through
Sifting through stacks of photos
What a sentimental thing to do—I've been
Quietly reminiscing a

About all the fun we knew
Wondering who you're kissing—what a sentimental thing to do—
A Sentimental Thing

Oh, the memories haunt me so

How was I last to know

It was over and ended so

Very long ago I've been tearfully sipping

There are so many dreams we

Vi-no, but it seems such a bitter brew as I

Start-ed, but I see now they won't come true and I'm

Treasure the love we've seen, oh - what a

Feeling so broken heart-ed -

Sentimental thing to do!

Cornelia Street Music

ASCAP

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Words & music by Ronny Whyte

I've been reading your old love letters,
And wondering why we're though.
Sifting through stacks of photos,
What A Sentimental Thing to do.

I've been quietly reminiscing
About all the fun we knew.
Wondering who you're kissing,
What A Sentimental Thing to do.

Oh, the mem'ries haunt me so-
How was I to know
It was over and ended
So very long ago.

I've be tearfully sippin' vino,
But it seems such a bitter brew.
As I treasure the love we've seen, oh,
What A Sentimental Thing to do.

How the mem'ries haunt me so -
Now at last I know
It was over and ended
So very long ago.

There are so many dreams we started
But I see now, they won't come true.
And I'm feeling so broken-hearted.
What A Sentimental Thing to do.