

# Celebration Of The Year

The Fortunes

The celebration of the year, ooh, ooh

There's a time for forgetting  
All the things that she's done wrong  
And the time for regretting the getting along before

When you're standing on your own it's not at all the way you planned  
And no-one new is there and see  
When you're wishing she come home 'cause she would understand  
Then there would be

The celebration of the year, forgive all my love  
The celebration, that my dear, would be ours

But sometimes I get to thinking maybe I was in the wrong  
(Maybe I was in the wrong)  
And if only I can see you now then we would get along

But I know I'm only dreaming and that I can hope to find  
The same girl that I loved before  
And that there could only be her to other girls I'm blind  
Wish I was sure

The celebration of the year, forgive me all my love  
The celebration, that my dear, would be ours

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The celebration, that my dear, would be ours