

Can't We Be Friends?

Ella Fitzgerald

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams.
Now it seems, this is how the story ends:
He's going to turn me down and say,
Can't we be friends?

I thought for once it couldn't go wrong.
Not for long! I can see the way this ends:
never again! through with love,

Through with men!
They play their game without shame, and who's to blame?

I thought I'd found a man I could trust.
What a bust! this is how the story ends:
He's going to turn me down and say,
Can't we be friends?