

I Can't Face The Music

Ella Fitzgerald

Breeze, stop moaning those wit melodies
My man has left me, so I can't face the music
Without singing the blues

Rain, your rhythm on my window pane
Drives me insane because I can't face the music
Without singing the blues

My heart is so broken
I've spoken to the Lord for a little sympathy
And if He don't help me, so help me
It's the bottom of the deep blue sea for me

I'm gonna end this misery; I'm almost crazy
'Cause I can't face the music
Without singing the blues

My heart is so broken
I've spoken to the Lord for just a little sympathy
And if He don't help me, so help me
Gonna jump to the bottom of the deep blue sea for me

I'm going to end this misery; I'm going crazy
'Cause I can't face the music
Without singing the blues

Tell you I'm almost crazy, baby
'Cause I'm tired of facing these blues