

## But Not for Me

Barry Manilow

They're writin' songs of luv, but not for me  
A lucky star's above, but not for me  
With luv to lead the way  
I've found more clouds of grey  
Than any Russian play could guarantee  
I was a fool to fall and get that way  
Heigh-ho! Alas! And also, lack a day  
Although I can't dismiss the memory of his kiss  
I guess he's not for me

He's knockin' on a door, but not for me  
He'll plan a two by four, but not for me  
I know that luv's a game  
I'm puzzled, just the same  
Was I the moth or flame? I'm all at sea  
It all began so well, but what an end!  
This is the time a feller needs a friend  
When every happy plot ends with the marriage knot  
And there's no knot for me