

I Can't Face the Music

Billie Holiday

Breeze, stop moanin' those weird melodies
My man has left me
And I can't face the music
Without singin' the blues

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

My heart is so broken
I've spoken to the Lord for 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
My man has left me
And I can't face the music
Without singin' the blues

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