

# 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