

# You Turned The Tables On Me

Ella Fitzgerald

You turned the tables on me  
And now I'm falling for you  
You turned the tables on me  
I can't believe that it's true  
I always thought when you brought  
The lovely present you bought  
Why hadn't you brought me more?  
But now if you'd come  
I'd welcome anything from  
The five and ten cent store  
You used to call me the top  
You put me up on a throne  
You let me fall with a drop  
And now I'm out on my own  
But after thinking it over and over  
I got what was coming to me  
Just like the sting of a bee  
You turned the tables on me  
You turned the tables on me  
And now I'm falling for you  
You turned the tables on me  
I can't believe that it's true  
I always thought when you brought  
The lovely present you bought  
Why hadn't you brought me more?  
But now if you'd come  
I'd welcome anything from  
The five and ten cent store  
You used to call me the top  
Ahh, you put me up on a throne  
You let me fall oh with a drop  
And now I'm out on my own  
But after thinking it over and over  
I got what was coming to me  
Just like the sting of a bee  
Just like the sting of a bee  
Just like the sting of a bee  
Turned the tables on me  
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz  
You turned the tables on me