

But Not for Me

Frank Sinatra

They're writing songs of love - but not for me
A lucky star's above - but not for me
With love to lead the way
I've found more clouds of gray
Than any Russian play - can guarantee

I was a fool to fall - and get this way
Ah ho alas and awe - so lackaday
Although I can't dismiss
The memory of her kiss
I guess she's not - she's not for me

Old man sunshine - listen you
Never tell me dreams come true
Just try it - and all start a riot

Beatrice Fairfax don't you dare
Ever tell me she will care
I'm certain - it's the final curtain

I never want to here from any cheerful Polly-Anna's
Who tell you fate supplies a mate - it's all bananas

It all began so well - but what an end
This is the time - a fellow needs a friend
When every happy plot
Ends with a marriage knot
And there's no knot, no (k)not for me