## **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