

## But Not for Me

Wayne Newton

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 found more clouds are gray  
Than any rainy day, could guarantee

I was a fool to fall, and get that way  
I should have known the price, I'd have to pay  
Although I can't dismiss  
The memory of her kiss  
I guess she's not, for me