

But Not for Me

Barry Manilow

They're writin' songs of luv, but not for me
A lucky star's above, but not for me
With luv to lead the way
I've found more clouds of grey
Than any Russian play could guarantee
I was a fool to fall and get that way
Heigh-ho! Alas! And also, lack a day
Although I can't dismiss the memory of his kiss
I guess he's not for me

He's knockin' on a door, but not for me
He'll plan a two by four, but not for me
I know that luv's a game
I'm puzzled, just the same
Was I the moth or flame? I'm all at sea
It all began so well, but what an end!
This is the time a feller needs a friend
When every happy plot ends with the marriage knot
And there's no knot for me