

## But Not for Me

Nana Mouskouri

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 are 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

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