

But Not for Me

Patti Austin

Old man sunshine listen you
Never tell me dreams come true
Just try it and I'll start a riot
Beatrice Fairfax don't you dare
Ever tell me he will care
I'm certain it's the final curtain
I never want to hear from any cheerful Pollyannas
Who tell you fate supplies a mate
It's all bananas

They're writing songs of love,
But not for me;
The lucky star's above,
But not for me.
With love to lead the way,
I've found more skies of gray
Than any Russian play
Could guarantee.

I was a fool to fall
And get that way.
Heigh ho! Alas! And also, lackaday!
Although I can't dismiss
The mem'ry of his kiss
I guess he's not for me.

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