

Careless Love Blues

Shirley Bassey

Love, oh love, oh careless love,
Love, oh love, oh careless love,
You've broke the heart of many a poor girl,
But you'll never break this heart of mine.

If I were a little bird,
I would fly from tree to tree,
I'll build my nest way up the air,
Where the bad boys couldn't bother me.

When I wore my apron low,
When I wore my apron low,
When I wore my apron low,
He always passed by my door.

Now I wear my apron high,
Now I wear my apron high,
Now I wear my apron high,
And he never, never passes by.