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But Not For Me

Reference number pt0101

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!

REFRAIN 1

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 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 mem'ry of his kiss,
I guess he's not for me.

REFRAIN 2

He's knocking on a door,
But not for me.
He'll plan a two by four,
But not for me.
I know that love'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 ev'ry happy plot
Ends with the marriage knot,
And there's no knot for me.