

Better Luck Next Time

[Judy Garland](#)

Spoken by Mike, the bartender: For ev'ry rose that withers and dies
Another blooms in it's stead.
A new love waits to open its eyes
After the old love is dead. Sung by Hannah: That sounds alright in a careless rhyme
But there's seldom a second time Better luck next time
That could never be
Because there ain't gonna be no next time
for me - no siree Made up my mind
To make another start
I've made my mind up but I can't make up
my heart I'd like a new lucky day
That would be nice
But this comes just once in a lifetime
not twice So don't say better luck next time
That can never be
Because there ain't gonna be no next time
for me.

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