It Never Entered My Mind

Stacey Kent

I don't care if there's powder on my nose.
I don't care if my hairdo is in place.
I've lost the very meaning of repose.
I never put a mudpack on my face.
Oh, who'd have thought
That I'd walk in the daze now?
I never go to shows at night,
But just to matinees now.
I see the show
And home I go.Once I laughed when I heard you saying
That I'd be playing solitaire,
Uneasy in my easy chair.
It never entered my mind.Once you told me I was mistaken,
That I'd awaken with the sun
And order orange juice for one.
It never entered my mind.You have what I lack myself
And now I even have to scratch my back myself.

Songwriters
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