But Not for Me

The Modern Jazz Quartet

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 she will care,
I'm certain, It's the final curtain.Don't want to hear from and cheerful Pollyannas,
Who tell me love will find a way, it's all bananas.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 found more clouds of gray,
Than any Russian play could guarantee.I was a fool to fall, and get that way,
Hi ho! Alas! And also Lack a day!
Although I can't dismiss,
The memory of her kiss,
I guess she's not for me.

Songwriters
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