

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

GERSHWIN, GEORGE/GERSHWIN, IRA
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