

# But Not For Me

Sam Cooke

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

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 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 his kiss  
I guess he's not for me

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 his kiss

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written by GERSHWIN, GEORGE / GERSHWIN, IRA  
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