But Not For Me

Judy Garland

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 bananasThey'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 lackaday!
Although I can't dismiss the memory of his kiss,
I guess he's not for me.

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