## **But Not for Me**

## **Rod Stewart**

Old man sunshine, listen, you
Never tell me dreams come true

Just try it, and I'll start a riotOprah Winfrey don't you dare
Ever tell me she will care
I'm certain, it's the final curtain
I never want to hear from any cheerful Polly-annas

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 skies of gray

Than any Russian play

Could guaranteeI 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 meIt all began so well

But what an end

This is the time

A fella needs a friend

The climax of the plot

Should be a marriage knot

But there's

No knot for meAlthough I can't dismiss

The memory of her kiss

I guess

She's not for me

Songwriters

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