

# Weep No More

Billie Holiday

I'm just about fed up  
I've finally had my fill  
Of sitting around and crying in my beer  
I've drunk the bitter cup  
I've downed the bitter pill  
While waiting for the silver lining to appear I'm going to stack my blues up  
On the very highest shelf  
I'm going to pack my blues up  
And get wise to myself (Weep no more, my baby)  
(Weep no more, my baby)  
Weep no more  
I'm going to weep no more  
I'm putting an end to this lonesome game  
(It's such a lonesome game this crying) Cry no tears, I'm going to cry no tears  
Each time that I happen to hear his name  
(I hear his name)  
I'm going out on the town  
This hopeless torch I will drown  
'Cause I'm tired of running around  
(Running around)  
With just a memory  
Weep no more, I'm going to weep no more  
Till somebody weeps  
(Until somebody weeps) for me I'm going to stack my blues up  
On the very highest shelf  
I'm going to pack my blues up  
And get wise to myself Weep no more, I'm going to weep no more  
Till somebody weeps for me

Songwriters

GORDON JENKINS, THOMAS MONTGOMERY ADAIR, TOM ADAIR Published by

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