

But Not For Me:

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 tells 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 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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The memory of his kiss
I guess he's not for me