

Benny Goodman, You Took The Words Right Out

YOU TURNED THE TABLES ON ME

Benny Goodman

I used to be the apple of your eye

I had you with me every day,

But now whenever you are passing by

You're always looking the other way

It's little things like this

That prompt me to say:

You turned the tables on me

And now I'm falling for you;

You turned the tables on me

I can't believe that it's true

I always thought when you brought

The lovely present you bought

Why hadn't you brought me more,

But now if you'd come

I'd welcome anything

From the five and ten cent store,

You used to call me the top

You put me up on a throne

You let me fall with a drop

And now I'm out on my own.

But after thinking it over and over,

I got what was coming to me

Just like the sting of a bee

You turned the tables on me.