Ella Fitzgerald, Once Too Often

Once too often
I'll get the go-by once too often
I'm gettin' mighty sick and tired
Of totin' a torch for you.
So just be careful brother,
I too, can find another,
remember, anything that you do,
I can do too.

Once too often
you're gonna slip up once too often
And then you'll have to change your tune
And sing in a different key
That line that you've been usin'
Will cease to be amusin'
It's gonna boomarang
When you come looking for me.

Say, you're a wizard when it comes to cryin' A master in the art of "alibi-ing" Go on and do your tall and fancy lyin', baby, But! You will say you're sorry Once too often

You're gonna weep but I won't soften You're gonna whimper like a pup The day I catch up with you Step out, go on and show off. Some night, the lid will blow off You're gonna give my heart the business Once too often!