

Judy Garland, Better Luck Next Time

Spoken by Mike, the bartender:

For ev'ry rose that withers and dies
Another blooms in it's stead.
A new love waits to open its eyes
After the old love is dead.

Sung by Hannah:

That sounds alright in a careless rhyme
But there's seldom a second time

Better luck next time
That could never be
Because there ain't gonna be no next time
for me - no siree

Made up my mind
To make another start
I've made my mind up but I can't make up
my heart

I'd like a new lucky day
That would be nice
But this comes just once in a lifetime
not twice

So don't say better luck next time
That can never be
Because there ain't gonna be no next time
for me.