

Judy Garland, Poor You

Poor you

Poor you, I'm sorry you're not me,
for you will never know what loving you can be.
Poor you, you'll never know your charms,
You'll never feel your warmth,
you're never in your arms.
When it is you I'm kissing,
I pity you constantly,
You don't know what you're missing,
For you're only kissing poor me.
Poor you, you live your whole life through,
And yet you'll never know the thrill of loving you.

Musical intermission

When it is you I'm kissing ,
I pity you constantly ,
you don't know what your missing for your only kissing poor me
poor you ,you live your whole life through
and never know what loving you can be