

Billie Holiday, BABY, I DON'T CRY OVER YOU

Morton Krouse

Had my lunch all alone

Waited for you to phone

Said you call me at two

So at about twenty of three

I had cocktails with Lee

Baby, I don't cry over you

Stood me up in the rain

Tried to hurt me again

Bet you thought I'd be blue

I went out to a show

With a swell guy named Joe

Baby, I don't cry over you

These foolish games you keep playing

Might work with somebody else

But I could have told you

Right from the start

No man is man enough

To break my heart

If you don't come tonight

Think you'll give me a fright

Tell you what I will do

I'll put on my best gown

And go painting this town

Baby, I don't cry over you

Listen Jack you're sweet Jill

Will be out with some Bill

Maybe I don't cry over you