

Billie Holiday, HOW COULD YOU?

Al Dubin / Harry Warren

Just when romance got a start

You decided it was time to part

How could you?

How could you?

It was on a night like this

You left me and didn't leave a kiss

How could you?

How could you?

You know that love is just like apple pie

It's either sweet or tart

You could be the apple of my eye

But you, you, you upset the apple cart

I was looking forward to

All those little things you didn't do

How could you,

Could you break my heart?