Billie Holiday, How could you

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?