Billie Holiday, What Shall I Say?

Peter Tinturin

What shall I say
When our neighbours want us to come to tea?
They don't know you're not with me
What shall I say?

What shall I say When the phone rings and someone asks for you They don't know I ask for you too What shall I say?

How can I hide the tears inside How can I face the crowd? I can,make lips of mine be still But my heart sighs too loud

I could explain that You're only gone for a walk to shop But after the week is up What shall I say?