

Billie Holiday, WHY DID I ALWAYS DEPEND ON

T. McRea / R. Smith / P. Greenwood

Why did I always depend on you

When I knew that you'd end

In another's arms?

As a rule I'm no fool

But it seems where love's concerned

There's no rule for a fool

Who would let his heart be burned

And you intended to fool me too

That's no lie

And you can't deny it's true

From the start in my heart

I knew what you'd do

Why did I depend on you?