

Billie Holiday, You Turned The Tables On Me

You turned the tables on me
And now I'm falling for you
You turned the tables on me
I can't believe that it's true

I always thought when you brought
The lovely present you bought
Why hadn't you brought me more
But now if you'd come
I'd welcome anything
From the five and ten cent store

You used to call me the top
You put me up on a throne
You let me fall with a drop
And now I'm out on my own
But after thinking it over and over
I got what was coming to me
Just like the sting of a bee
You turned the tables on me

(bridge)

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