

Bobby Darin, Not For Me

Ballads are being sung
But not for me
Church bells are being rung
But not for me
I am without love
But I don't doubt love can be
Warm and tender for some
But not for me
Poems are being read
But not for me
Prayers are being said
But not for me
I've never known love
Or been shown love, you see
And maybe there is such a thing
But not for me
So let all of your singers sing
But not for me
And let all of your church bells ring
But not for me
And if tomorrow
All your sorrows should be
Just like mine then you cry
But not for me
No, not me
Never for me