

Cab Calloway, For The Last Time I Cried Over You

[Spoken:]

What's the matter with you, pops; you sure look beat about the gills this bright.

Oh, man, that soft cut out on me.

What you sayin'?

Yes, she copped a final on me.

I know you was too proud.

Solid M-O, man, but that's the last time for that jive.

I know you gonna tell her somethin'.

For the last time, I cried over you;

For the last time, I sighed over you;

I found out I can do without you;

Never thought that I could,

Never dreamed that I would

Be feeling like I do and not be feeling blue.

For the first time, there's a song in my heart,

Since the last time we drifted apart;

And when you said, "I'm afraid it's all over,"

That was the first time I knew,

For the last time, now, I cried over you!

For the last time, for the very last time, baby,

For the last time, your daddy has cried, cried over you!