

# Doris Day, But Not For Me

Old man sunshine, listen you  
Don't you tell me dreams come true  
Just try it, and I'll start a riot

Beatrice Fairfax, don't you dare  
Ever tell me he will care  
I'm certain, it's the final curtain

I never wanna hear  
From any cheerful Pollyannas  
Who tell you Fate  
Supplies a mate  
It's all bananas!

They're writing songs of love  
But not for me  
A lucky star's above  
But not for me

With love to lead the way  
I found more clouds of gray  
Than any Broadway play  
Could guarantee

I was a fool to fall  
And get that way  
Hi-ho, alas  
And also, lack-a-day

But still I can't dismiss  
The memory of his kiss  
I guess he's not for me