

# Ella Fitzgerald, But Not For Me

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've found more clouds of gray  
Than any Russian play - could guarantee

I was a fool to fall - and get that way  
Hi ho alas and also lackaday  
Although I can't dismiss  
The memory of his kiss  
I guess he's not for me

[Bridge]

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