

George Gershwin, Somebody Loves Me

When this world began
It was Heaven's plan
There should be a girl for ev'ry single man.
To my great regret
Someone has upset
Heaven's pretty programme for we've never met.
I'm clutching at straws, just because
I may meet him/her yet.

Somebody loves me, I wonder who,
I wonder who he/she can be.
Somebody loves me, I wish I knew,
Who can he/she be worries me.
For ev'ry boy/girl who passes me I shout, "Hey, maybe
You were meant to be my loving baby. "
Somebody loves me, I wonder who,
Maybe it's you.