

Weep No More

Billie Holiday

I'm just about fed up
I've finally had my fill
Of sitting around and crying in my beer
I've drunk the bitter cup
I've downed the bitter pill
While waiting for the silver lining to appear

I'm going to stack my blues up
On the very highest shelf
I'm going to pack my blues up
And get wise to myself

(Weep no more, my baby)
(Weep no more, my baby)
Weep no more
I'm going to weep no more
I'm putting an end to this lonesome game
(It's such a lonesome game this crying)

Cry no tears, I'm going to cry no tears
Each time that I happen to hear his name
(I hear his name)
I'm going out on the town
This hopeless torch I will drown
'Cause I'm tired of running around
(Running around)
With just a memory
Weep no more, I'm going to weep no more
Till somebody weeps
(Until somebody weeps) For me