

Better Luck Next Time

Judy Garland

For ev'ry rose that withers and dies
Another blooms in it's stead.
A new love waits to open its eyes
After the old love is dead.

That sounds alright in a careless rhyme
But there's seldom a second time

Better luck next time
That could never be
Because there ain't gonna be no next time
For me, no sirree

Made up my mind
To make another start
I've made my mind up but I can't make up
My heart

I'd like a new lucky day
That would be nice
But this comes just once in a lifetime
Not twice

So don't say better luck next time
That can never be
Because there ain't gonna be no next time
For me.