

You Turned the Tables on Me

Sarah Vaughan

I used to be the apple of your eye
I had you with me every day
But now whenever you are passing by
You're always looking the other way
It's little things like this
That prompt me to say

You turned the tables on me
And now I'm falling for you
You turned the tables on me
I can't believe that it's true
I always thought when you brought
The lovely presents you bought
Why hadn't you brought me more?
But now if you'd come
I'd welcome anything from
The five-and-ten-cent store

You used to call me the top
You put me up on a throne
You let me fall with a drop
And now I'm out on my own
But after thinking it over and over
I got what was coming to me
Just like the sting of a bee
You turned the tables on me