

# You Turned The Tables On Me

Benny Goodman

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 present 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.