

# I Can't Face the Music

Billie Holiday

Breeze, stop moanin' those weird melodies  
My man has left me  
And I can't face the music  
Without singin' the blues

Rain, your rhythm on my window pane  
Drives me insane because  
I can't face the music  
Without singin' the blues

My heart is so broken  
I've spoken to the Lord for sympathy  
And if He don't help me, so help me  
It's the bottom of the deep blue sea for me

I'm gonna end this misery  
My man has left me  
And I can't face the music  
Without singin' the blues

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