

## But Not For Me

Chet Baker

They're writing songs of love, but not for me.  
A lucky star's above, but not for me.  
With love to lead the way  
I've found more clouds of grey  
Than any Russian play could guarantee.  
I was a fool to fall and get that way.  
Heigh-ho! Alas! And also, lack-a-day!  
Although I can't dismiss the memory of her kiss,  
I guess she's not for me.

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