

But Not For Me

Curtis Stigers

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 gray
Than any Russian play could guarantee

I was a fool to fall and get that way
Hi-ho, alas, and also lack-a-day
I simply can't dismiss the memory of her kiss
I guess she's not for me

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