

## But Not for Me

Lisa Ek Dahl

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 lackaday  
Although I can't dismiss  
The memory of his kiss  
I guess he's not for me

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