Why Was I Born

Sarah Vaughan

Spending these lonesome evenings With nothing to do But to live in dreams that I make up All by myself Dreaming that you're beside me I picture the prettiest stories Only to wake up All by myself What is the good of me by myself? Why was I born? Why am I living? What do I get? What am I giving? Why do I want a thing I daren't hope for? What can I hope for? I wish I knew Why do I try To draw you near me? Why do I do I cry? You never hear me I'm a poor fool But what can I do? Why was I born To love you? I'm a poor fool But what can I do? Why was I born To love you?