

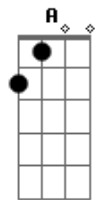
Billie Holiday - But Not For Me

Tom: A

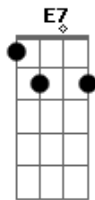
They're writing songs of love, but not for me
 A lucky star's above, but not for me
 With love to lead the way
 I've found more clouds of gray
 Than any Russian play could guarantee
 I was a fool to fall and get that way
 Heigh-ho! Alas! And also lack-a-day
 Although I can't dismiss the memory of her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

I guess she's not for me
 She's knocking on a door, but not for me
 She'll plan a two by four, but not for me
 I know that love's a game
 I'm puzzled, just the same
 Was I a moth or flame? I'm all at sea
 It all began so well but what an end
 This is the time a fellow needs a friend
 When ev'ry happy plot ends with a marriage knot
 And there's no knot for me

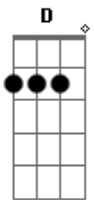
Acordes



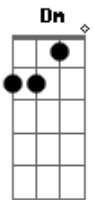
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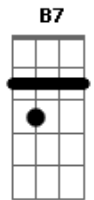
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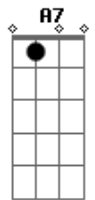
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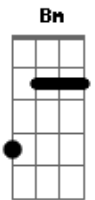
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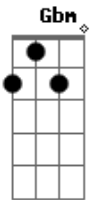
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