## Doris Day, But Not For Me

Old man sunshine, listen you Don't you tell me dreams come true Just try it, and I'll start a riot

Beatrice Fairfax, don't you dare Ever tell me he will care I'm certain, it's the final curtain

I never wanna hear From any cheerful Pollyannas Who tell you Fate Supplies a mate It's all bananas!

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 found more clouds of gray Than any Broadway play Could guarantee

I was a fool to fall And get that way Hi-ho, alas And also, lack-a-day

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