

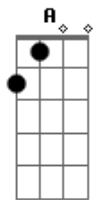
# Billie Holiday - But Not For Me

Tom: A

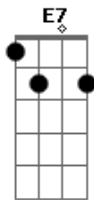
They're writing songs of love, but not for me  
 A lucky star's above, but not for me  
 With love to lead the way  
 I've found more clouds of gray  
 Than any Russian play could guarantee  
 I was a fool to fall and get that way  
 Heigh-ho! Alas! And also lack-a-day  
 Although I can't dismiss the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

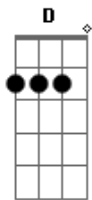
## Acordes



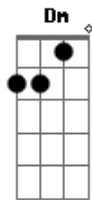
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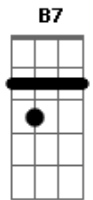
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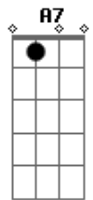
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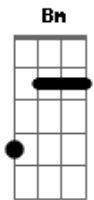
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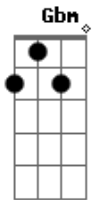
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