

But Not For Me

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

They're writing songs of love, *Ab7* *D_b7* but not for me. *G_bmaj7* *C_b7* *B_b-7* *E_b7* A lucky

star's above, *Ab7* *D_b7* but not for me. *G_bmaj7* *D_b-7* *G_b7* With love to

lead the way *C_bmaj7* *F_b7* *G_bmaj7* *E_b-7* I've found more clouds of gray than any

Russian play *Ab7* *D_b7* could guarantee. *D_b7* I was a

fool to fall *Ab7* *D_b7* and get that way. *G_bmaj7* *C_b7* *B_b-7* *E_b7* Heigh-ho, a

-las, and all so lack-a-day! *G_bmaj7* *D_b-7* *G_b7* Al-though I

can't dismiss the memory of his kiss, *C_bmaj7* *F_b7* *G_bmaj7* *C_b7* *B_b-7* *E_b7* I guess he's

not for me. *Ab7* *D_b7* *G_b6*