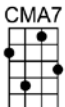
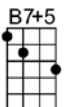
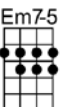
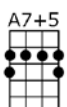
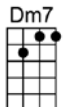
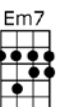

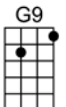
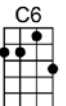
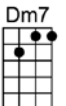
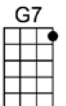
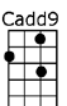
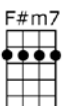
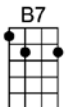


BUT NOT FOR ME (BAR)-George and Ira Gershwin

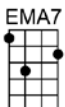
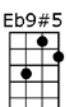


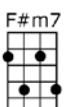
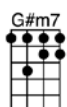
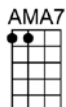
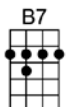
4/4 1234 1 (without verse)

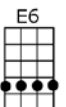
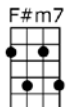
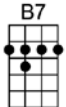
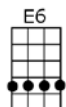
Old Man Sunshine, listen, you, never tell me dreams come true.

Just try it, and I'll start a riot

Beatrice Fairfax don't you dare ever tell me she will care.

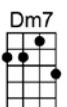
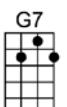
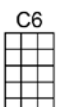





I'm certain, it's the final curtain.



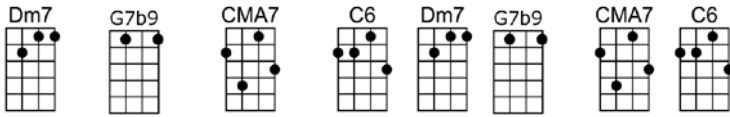



I never want to hear from any cheerful Polly-annas

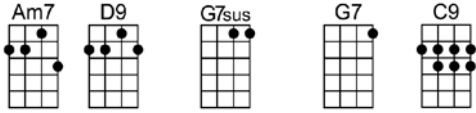




Who tell you fate supplies a mate, it's all ba-nanas.

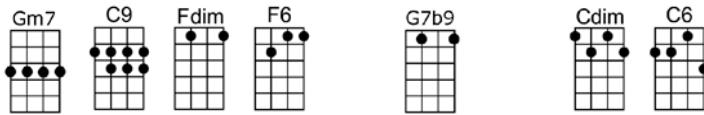
p.2 But Not For Me



They're writing songs of love, but not for me.



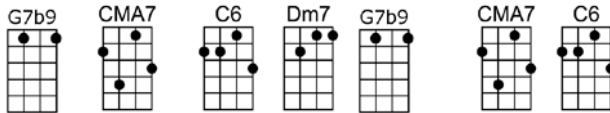
A lucky star's a-bove, but not for me,



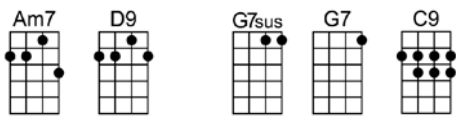
With love to lead the way, I found more clouds of gray,



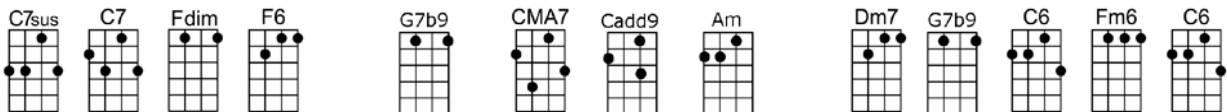
Than any Rus - sian play could guaran-tee.



I was a fool to fall, and get that way.



Hi ho! A-las! And also lack-a-day!



Al-though I can't dismiss the memory of her kiss, I guess she's not for me.

BUT NOT FOR ME-George and Ira Gershwin
4/4 1234 1 (without verse)

CMA7 B7+ Em7-5 A7+ Dm7 Em7 Ab7-5 G9
Old Man Sunshine, listen, you, never tell me dreams come true.

C6 Dm7 G7 C6/9 F#m7 B7
Just try it, and I'll start a riot

EMA7 Eb9#5 Abm7-5 Db7#5 F#m7 G#m7 AMA7 B7
Beatrice Fairfax don't you dare ever tell me she will care.

E6 F#m7 B7 E6
I'm certain, It's the final curtain.

A7b9 Dm7 G7 C6
I never want to hear from any cheerful Polly-annas

Dm7 G7 C6
Who tell you fate supplies a mate, it's all ba-nanas.

Dm7 G7b9 CMA7 C6 Dm7 G7b9 CMA7 C6
They're writing songs of love, but not for me.

Am7 D9 G7sus G7 C9
A lucky star's a-bove, but not for me,

Gm7 C9 Fdim F6 G7b9 Cdim C6
With love to lead the way, I found more clouds of gray,

Am Edim Dm7 A7+ Dm7 G7
Than any Rus - sian play could guaran-tee.

G7b9 CMA7 C6 Dm7 G7b9 CMA7 C6
I was a fool to fall, and get that way.

Am7 D9 G7sus G7 C9
Hi ho! A-las! And also lack-a-day!

C7sus C7 Fdim F6 G7b9 CMA7 CMA9 Am Dm7G7b9 C6 Fm6 C6
Al-though I can't dismiss the memory of her kiss, I guess she's not for me.