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 above, but not for me,

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

Than any Russian play could guarantee.

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

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