

Ella Fitzgerald

"I Can't Face The Music"

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Till the tick tick tock of your mantle clock
Sounds like a jungle drum
You've never been blue, I don't mind tellin' you

When the wear and tear on your rocking chair
Is as plain as an old sore thumb
You say I gotta right to scream out in the night

Breeze, stop moaning those weird melodies
My man has left me and I can't face the music
Without singin' the blues

Rain, your rhythm on my window pane
Drives me insane because I can't face the music
Without singin' the blues

My heart is so broken I've spoken
To the Lord for sympathy
And if He don't help me, so help me
It's the bottom of the deep blue sea for me

I'm gonna end this misery
My man has left me and I can't face the music
Without singing the blues

My heart is so broken I've spoken
To the Lord for sympathy
And if He don't help me, so help me
It's the bottom of the deep blue sea for me

I'm gonna end this misery
My man has left me and I can't face the music
Without singing the blues

Why don't you stop this foolin' around
You know your love has gotten me down
'Cause with out you
I know I keep singin' these same old blues

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