

Frank Sinatra

"I Can't Get Started"

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I'm a glum one, it's explainable, I met someone
unattainable
Life's a bore, the world is my oyster no more
All the papers where I lead the news with my capers,
now will spread the news
Superman turns out to be flash-in-the-pan
I've been around the world in a plane, designed the
latest IBM brain
But lately I'm so downhearted, 'cause I can't get
started with you
In Cincinnati or in Rangoon, I simply smile and all the
gals swoon
Their whims I've more than just charted, but I can't get
started with you
O tell me why am I no kick to you, I who'd always stick
to you
Fly through thin and thick to you, tell me why I'm taboo
Each time I chanced to see Franklin D., he always said,
Hi buddy to me
And with queens I've a la carted, but I can't get started
with you

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