

Irving Berlin

"Everybody Knew But Me 1945"

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Love sees ev'rything right but love can be blind
I've seen things with my heart instead of my mind
Love sees ev'rything high when ev'rything's low
And the first to be hurt is the last one to know

Ev'rybody knew but me
You were longing to be free

I thought that I was in clover but my dreams were over
And ev'rybody knew but me

We were in a minor key
We were bound to disagree

And ev'rybody saw the things that I was too much in
love to see
You were getting thru and ev'rybody knew but me

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