

The 4 Seasons

"Opus 17"

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OPUS 17 (DON'T YOU WORRY 'BOUT ME)
FOUR SEASONS

I can see,
There ain't no room for me.
You're only holdin' up your heart in sympathy.
If there's another man,
Then girl I understand.
Go on and take his hand,
And don't you worry 'bout me.
I'll be blue,
And I'll be cryin' too.
But girl you know I only want what's best for you.
What good is all my pride,
If our true love has died.
Go on and be his bride,
And don't you worry 'bout me.

I'll be strong,
I'll try to carry on.
Although you know it won't be easy when your gone.
I'll always think of you,
The tender love we knew.
But somehow I'll get through,
So don't you worry 'bout me.
Ooo-oo,
Baby.
Sweetie pie,
Before you say goodbye.
Remember if he ever leaves you high and dry.
Don't cry alone in pain,
Don't ever feel ashamed.
If you want me again,
Just don't you worry 'bout me.
I love you,
No matter what you do.
I'll spend my whole life waitin' if you want me too.
And if this is goodbye,
You know I'd rather die.
Than let you see me cry,
'Cause then you'd worry 'bout me.

I'll be strong,
I'll try to carry on.
Although you know it won't be easy when your gone.
I'll always think of you,
The tender love we knew.
But somehow I'll get through,
So don't you worry 'bout me.
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Although you know it won't be easy when your gone.
I'll always think of you,
The tender love we knew.
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me.

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