

Four Seasons

"Opus 17"

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I can see there ain't no room for me

You're only holding 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 crying too

But girl, you know I only want what's best for you

What good is oh 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 you're 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, ooh, baby

Baby blue

Crying too, crying too

Baby, worry 'bout me

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 waiting if you want me to
And if he says 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 you're 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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