

Loretta Lynn & Conway Twitty

"Don't Tell Me You're Sorry"

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(Loretta Lynn)

I'm sorry honey that you walked in and caught her in
my lap

But it's not what you're thinking so think before you
slap

I suppose you're weighin' that little blonde that walked
here in this bar

Ah don't tell me you're sory cause I know how sorry you
are

I'm sorry that you think I'm drunk I ain't had a drink
today

Would you believe I held her just to see how much
she'd weight

That cheatin' look that's on your face is lit up like a star

So don't tell me you're sorry cause I know how sorry
you are

Don't tell me you're sorry but I'm as sorry as I can be

Well you'd better move fast and don't give me no sass
cause you belong to me

Now honey we ain't done nothing wrong but I'm sorry
it's gone this far

But don't tell me you're sorry cause I know how sorry
you are

[guitar]

Don't tell me you're sorry...

Now wait a minute Loretta you know how sorry I am

Conway you better believe I know how sorry you are

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