

Conway Twitty "Don't Tell Me You're Sorry"

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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 sorry
'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 weighed.

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.

--- Instrumental ---

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, wait a minute Loretta
You know how sorry I am
Conway you better believe I know

How sorry you are...

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