

Frankie Valli & Four Seasons**"Opus 17"**

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I can see
there ain't no room for me,
you're only holding out 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 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,
but girl 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.

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 this is goodbye,
you know I'd rather die
then 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.

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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