

The Four Seasons

"Opus 17 (don't You Worry 'bout Me)"

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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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