

Opus 17 (Don't You Worry 'Bout Me)

The Four Seasons

Oh 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.

Oh 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 about 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.
Ooooooooooh bay-ay-by.

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.