

# There Ain't No Sweet Gal Worth The Salt Of My Tears

Bobby Darin

You know, I'm like a weeping willow  
Weeping on my pillow  
For years and years  
There ain't no sweet gal worth the salt of my tears

If it tell you now, down and down she dragged me  
Like a fiend she nagged me  
For years and years  
There ain't no sweet gal worth the salt of my tears

Although I may be blue  
Still, I'm true  
I must tell her good-bye  
So long, gal, no more gal  
Gonna lay me down and just die

So broken-hearted sisters  
Aggravating misters, lend me your ears!  
There ain't no sweet gal worth the salt of my tears  
Worth the salt of my tears

Ain't no girl gonna make me cry  
You know I rather die  
I'm gonna walk right of your door  
You're gonna see me no more  
You don't messed up a good thing  
I want you to take sweet wedding ring  
You have broken my heart  
Mmm, I look at you and see taunts  
And you ain't worth my tears  
Not after all these years  
You don't messed up a good thing  
You don't messed up a good thing

So broken-hearted sisters  
Aggravating misters, lend me your ears!  
There ain't no sweet gal worth the salt of my tears  
Worth the salt of my tears