

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