

## What About Me

Don Gibson

You're happy, now it's plain  
To see you're not concerned with your old used to be's  
You could at least show some sympathy  
You're happy I see, what about me?

You pass me by with your head up high  
You've known regrets since we said goodbye  
You've got no heartaches or misery  
You're happy I see, what about me?  
What about me? What about me?

Those sweet words you said  
Were just words to deceive  
What about me? What about me?  
I'm left with the promises you didn't keep

Someday you may find a love untrue  
You'll feel the same way I feel about you  
You could at least show some sympathy  
You're happy I see, what about me?

You could at least show some sympathy  
You're happy I see, what about me?  
What about me?