

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?