Congratulations

Faron Young

I can tell that you're already growing tired of me Want no part of me you even started lying to me And if you started out to break this heart inside of me Congratulations to you, dear, you're doing fine

I pass you on the street and you don't speak to me You just look at me and then you walk away from me And if you started out to make a fool of me Congratulations to you, dear, you're doing fine

And you should be commanded for the sorrow you cause me How does it feel to be the queen of misery So if you started out to make a fool of me Congratulations to you, dear, you're doing fine

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