

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

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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