March! Hold your head up high March! You'll find another guy Another guy, wo oh I told my friends that you were so fine & they told me that you'd be unkind I guess I was wrong, as you proved yesterday I guess they were right when they used to say "You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry" I was a fool to believe in you & I was a fool, but what could I do? That had me goin' with your gentle ways & I never listened when my friends would say "You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry" Oh now that you left me, my friends all tell me: March! Hold your head up high March! You'll find another guy Another guy, wo oh (high-pitched, like barks): Oh oh oh! Oh oh oh! "You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry" Ooo now that you left me, my friends all tell me: March! Hold your head up high March! You'll find another guy

Another guy, wo oh