There goes a man who gave his heart to someone and I feel sorry for him

For that someone just gave her heart to me

Now he's the loser and it hurts so much to lose and I feel sorr y for him

Cause the loser I know could have been me

Oh how he loved her I'm sure he must have loved her almost as m uch as me

But fate has frowned on him then turned around and smiled on me There goes a man who gave his heart to someone and I feel sorry for him

For that someone just gave her heart to me

If things were different and if he had won her love instead of me

I wonder if he'd find the time to offer sympathy

There goes a man who gave his heart to someone and I feel sorry For him cause that someone just gave her heart to me