

Roy Orbison, There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight

Writer: Hank Williams, Sr.

[C] I'll pretend I'm free from sor-[G7] row
Make believe that wrong is [C] right
Your wedding day [C7] will be to-[F] morrow
But There'll [C] Be No [G7] Teardrops To-[C] night.
Why, oh [F] why - should you de-[C] sert me
Are you [F] doin' this for [G7] spite
If you [C] only [C7] want to hurt [F] me
Then There'll [C] Be No [G7] Teardrops To-[C] night.
I'll believe that you still love me
When you wear your veil of white
But you think that you're above me
So There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight.
Shame, oh shame - for what you're doin'
Other arms will hold you tight
You don't care whose life you ruin
But There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight.