

Wanda Jackson, Sympathy

SYMPATHY

Writers Bobby Bare, Charlie Williams

Oh well, I look in your eyes
And what do I see
Well, I don't see love
All I see is sympathy
Before she came along
You belonged to me
She stole your heart away
But yet you stayed in sympathy
If you can't say you love me
Then don't say you're sorry
Please don't you pity me
If I can't have your lovin'
I'd rather have nothing
I don't want sympathy
Do you think I'm blind?
Why any fool can see
That a-you don't care
And all that's there there is a-yeah honey, sympathy
If you can't say you love me
Then don't say you're sorry
Please don't you pity me
If I can't have your lovin'
I'd rather have nothing
I don't want sympathy
Do you think I'm blind?
Why any fool can see
That a-you don't care
And all that's there there is a-yeah, sympathy
And it's all for me
I don't want sympathy