

# Del Reeves, Take Good Care Of Her

I supposed I ought to say congratulations  
For you've won the only girl I'll ever love  
But I've hurt too much to face the situation  
Just take good care of her take good care of her

Just to be around her was my greatest pleasure  
She was everything my future held in store  
So remember when you take my only treasure  
To take good care of her take good care of her

I must accepted she loves you more than me  
So with my broken heart I'll bow out gracefully

Please don't send me any wedding invitation  
For I couldn't bear to see her there with you  
If she's happy that will be my consolation  
Just take good care of her take good care of her  
Take good care of her take good care of her