

# Don Gibson, What About Me

You're happy now it's plain to see you're not concerned with your old used to be's  
You could at least show some sympathy you're happy I see what about me  
You pass me by with your head up high  
You've known regrets since we said goodbye  
You've got no heartaches or misery you're happy I see what about me  
What about me what about me  
Those sweet words you said were just words to deceive  
What about me what about me I'm left with the promises you didn't keep  
Someday you may find a love untrue you'll feel the same way I feel about you  
You could at least show some sympathy you're happy I see what about me  
[ piano ]  
You could at least show some sympathy you're happy I see what about me  
What about me