

# Frank Sinatra, Hey Look, No Crying

(Jule Styne, Susan Birkenhead)

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Hey, look, no crying, though she has one foot out the door  
I should be crying, it ought to hurt a little more  
I should resent her, try to prevent her, whatever for?

Hey, look, I knew it, she's not the type to hang around  
Some day she was bound to go  
With that fact in mind, my tears were never apropos

Hey, look, no sorrow, I have been luckier than most  
And if tomorrow I still feel haunted by her ghost  
I will remember how I loved her and how it was  
Who needs crying? With those memories in tow  
Me, I'm flying, I got memories to show

Hey, look, no crying  
Just "Goodbye", I'm letting go