

# Hank Locklin, There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight

I'll pretend I'm free from sorrow make believe that wrong is right  
Your wedding day will be tomorrow but there'll be no teardrops tonight  
Why oh why should you desert me are you doing this for spite  
If you only want to hurt me then there'll be no teardrops tonight  
I'll believe that you still love me when you wear your veil of white  
But you think that you're above me but 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