

Jim Reeves, Don't Tell Me

Don't tell me her eyes are bright as diamonds
Don't tell me her lips are sweet as wine
Her smile thrills you so and I guess I ought to know
Your new love is an old love of mine.

Don't tell me how she snuggles closer
And laughs at every silly little line
I guess I ought to know you see I love her so
Your new love is a lost love of mine.

--- Instrumental ---

Don't tell me she's sweet as sugar candy
Don't tell me she's everything that's fine
Don't you realize to me it's no surprise
Your new love is an old love of mine.

Don't tell me she'll wear a veil of white
Don't tell me it's your name now she'll sign
Your new bride to be, meant everything to me
Your new love is a lost love of mine...