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 surprice 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...