

# Marty Robbins, I'll Be Alright

Oh, hello there  
Yes, I thought that you might call  
No I don't mind  
No I don't mind at all  
Yes, I knew you'd found a new love  
When I saw you both last night  
But don't worry, don't worry  
I'll be alright

Oh, your letters  
Yes, I sent them back to you  
And your pictures  
Of course, you'll want them too  
I won't need them to remind me  
Of the arms that held me tight  
But don't worry, don't worry  
I'll be alright

It's all my fault, I feel so guilty now  
And so ashamed  
I took too much for granted and  
Now I'll take all the blame

Oh, your wedding  
You make such a lovely pair  
No, I'm sorry  
I'd rather not be there  
But I hope you'll both be happy  
So I'll say goodbye tonight  
But don't worry, don't worry  
I'll be alright

Oh, your wedding  
You make such a lovely pair  
No, I'm sorry  
I'd rather not be there  
But I hope you'll both be happy  
So I'll say goodbye tonight  
But don't worry, don't worry  
I'll be alright