

Porter Wagoner, Eat Drink And Be Merry (Tomorrow You'll Cry)

Little heart you've been broken many times before
But the wound always heals no matter how sore
But this time is different and I can't tell you why
Eat drink and be merry tomorrow you'll cry
They say that time will erase all my sorrow
Well I guess since I've lost you I'll find out tomorrow
Be gay while she's with you don't break down and cry
Eat drink and be merry tomorrow you'll cry

[ac.guitar]

A heart that is stricken with hate and with lies
Will soon be forsaken and left there to die
Well I guess that's what happened she said her goodbye
Eat drink and be merry tomorrow you'll cry