

Roy Acuff, 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
[guitar - harmonica]
I'll believe that you still love me when you wear your veil of white
But you think that you're above me so there'll be no teardrops tonight
Shame oh shame for what you're doing other's arms will hold you tight
You don't care whose life you're ruining so there'll be no teardrops tonight