

Roy Drusky, Take Good Care Of Her

I supposed I ought to say congratulations for you've won the only girl I'll ever love
But I've hurt too much to face the situation
So take good care of her take good care of her
Just to be around her was my greatest pleasure
She was everything my future held in store
So remember when you take my only treasure
Please take good care of her take good care of her
I must accepted she loves you more than me
So with my broken heart I'll bow out gracefully
Please don't send me any wedding invitations
For I couldn't bear to see her there with you
If she's happy that will be my consolation
Just take good care of her take good care of her