

The Shirelles, March (You'll Be Sorry)

March! Hold your head up high
March! You'll find another guy
Another guy, wo oh

I told my friends that you were so fine
& they told me that you'd be unkind
I guess I was wrong, as you proved yesterday
I guess they were right when they used to say
"You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry"

I was a fool to believe in you
& I was a fool, but what could I do?
That had me goin' with your gentle ways
& I never listened when my friends would say
"You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry"

Oh now that you left me, my friends all tell me:
March! Hold your head up high
March! You'll find another guy
Another guy, wo oh

(high-pitched, like barks): Oh oh oh! Oh oh oh!

"You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry"
Ooo now that you left me, my friends all tell me:

(repeat & fade):
March! Hold your head up high
March! You'll find another guy
Another guy, wo oh