

# Roy Orbison, What About Me?

(Don Gibson)

You're happy now yes it's plain to see  
You're not concerned with your old used-to-be  
You've got no heartaches or misery  
You're happy I see, what about me?  
You pass me by with your head up high  
You've no regrets since we said goodbye  
You could at least show some sympathy  
You're happy I see, what about me?  
What about me? What about me?  
I live with the promises you didn't keep.  
What about me? What about me?  
Those sweet words you said were just words to deceive.  
One day you'll find your love untrue  
You'll feel the same way I feel about you  
You could at least show some sympathy  
You're happy I see. what about me?