

Skeeter Davis, Where I Ought To Be

I got your wedding invitation I'm surprised you thought of me
But I don't believe your wedding is just where I ought to be
For you put your arms around her kissed her lips so tenderly
As she's standing there beside you that's just where I ought to be
Like a fool I introduced you I said baby meet my friend
Never thought that I could lose you but I lost you then and then
I took the diamond ring you gave me threw it way out in the sea
And I had an awful feeling that's just where I ought to be
Da da da de de dee da...
Like a fool I introduced you...