There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight

B.J. Thomas

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 doin' this for spite If you only want to hurt me Then there'll be no teardrops tonight.

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 doin' Other arms will hold you tight You don't care whose life you ruin But there'll be no teardrops tonight.