Dry Your Eyes

Bobby Vee

Dry your eyes, my dear, I sympathise with you Dry your eyes, what good is cryin' gonna do You're doing exactly what he wants you to do Ah, he's made a fool of many girls before you

Ah, dry your eyes, my dear, I sympathise with you Dry your eyes, come on, don't let it get to you This time tomorrow you'll be out of your mind Ah, and maybe then I'll try again to get you to be mine

Ah-ah-ah, dry your eyes, my dear, I sympathise with you Ah, dry your eyes, come on, don't let it get to you This time tomorrow you'll be out of your mind Ah, and maybe then I'll try again to get you to be mine, all mine

Dy your eyes, ah-ah, dry your eyes Ah-hah-hah, dry your eyes Mmmm, dry your eyes