

## Someday, Sweetheart

Ethel Waters

Someday, sweetheart,  
You may be sorry  
For what you've done  
To my poor heart;  
And you may regret  
Those vows that you've broken,  
And the things that you did to me  
That made us drift apart.

Oh, you're happy now,  
And you can't see how  
Those weary blues  
Will ever come to you;  
But as you sow,  
So shall you reap, dear;  
And what you reap  
Will gonna make you weep,  
Someday, sweetheart!

Someday, sweetheart,  
Oh you're gonna be sorry, oh yes!  
For what you done  
To my poor heart;  
And you may regret  
Those vows that you've broken, oh-oh-oh-oh!  
And the things that you did to me  
That made us drift apart.

Oh, you're happy now,  
And you can't see how  
Those weary blues  
Ever gonna come to you;  
But as you sow-ho-ho,  
So shall you reap,  
And what you reap  
Is gonna make you weep,  
Someday!

Come on baby,  
Have a heart!  
Don't you tell me  
That we have to part.  
You know I've loved you  
From the start,  
You'll rue the day,  
And blue is the day  
You break my heart.