

Where I Ought To Be

Skeeter Davis

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
Kiss her lips so tenderly
As she 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 I could lose you
But I lost you there and then

I took the diamond ring you gave me
Threw it way out to sea
And I had an awful feeling
That's just where I ought to be