

March

The Chiffons

(March, two, three, four)
Hold your up high (March, two, three, four)
(March, two, three, four)
You'll find another guy (March, two, three, four)
(Another guy, whoa-whoa)

I told my friends that you were so fine
And they told me that you'll be unkind
I guess I was wrong as you proved yesterday
I guess they were right when they used to say

("You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry")

I was a fool to believe in you
I was a fool but what could I do?
You had me goin' with your gentle way
And I never listened when my friends would say

("You'll be sorry, you'll be sorry")

And now that you've left me
My friends all tell me (March, two, three, four)
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You'll find another guy (March, two, three, four)
(Another guy, whoa-whoa)

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