

# Roy Orbison, Go On

Well i don't get excited  
Each time that we're invited  
To some social event  
Cos with each glance you're stealing  
I get that same old feeling  
I know that he will be there  
You look across the table  
Straight at that other guy  
I see that look in your eye  
And even though i know it  
I try hard not to show it  
Go on and make me cry  
Go on, go on, go on  
Go on

Though you think he's playing  
Sweeter than the wine  
Don't let him steal a moment  
I'm running out of time

I feel our love grow colder

As you touch your shoulder  
Each time that we're dancing by  
I've lost your love so tender  
Very well, i will surrender  
Go on and hear me cry  
Go on, go on, go on  
Go on

This looks like the last time  
These arms will hold you tight  
So if you're going to love me  
We only have tonight

The final scene is over  
Looks like you win again  
You may think that you always will  
But oh, he's gonna hurt you  
Oh yeah, and when he hurts you  
You know that i love you still  
Go on, go on, go on  
Go on