

# Wanda Jackson, Sympathy

SYMPATHY

Writers Bobby Bare, Charlie Williams

Oh well, I look in your eyes  
And what do I see  
Well, I don't see love  
All I see is sympathy  
Before she came along  
You belonged to me  
She stole your heart away  
But yet you stayed in sympathy  
If you can't say you love me  
Then don't say you're sorry  
Please don't you pity me  
If I can't have your lovin'  
I'd rather have nothing  
I don't want sympathy  
Do you think I'm blind?  
Why any fool can see  
That a-you don't care  
And all that's there there is a-yeah honey, sympathy  
If you can't say you love me  
Then don't say you're sorry  
Please don't you pity me  
If I can't have your lovin'  
I'd rather have nothing  
I don't want sympathy  
Do you think I'm blind?  
Why any fool can see  
That a-you don't care  
And all that's there there is a-yeah, sympathy  
And it's all for me  
I don't want sympathy