Diary

Micky Dolenz

I found her diary underneath the tree,
And started reading about me.
The words she'd written took me by surprise,
You'd never read them in her eyes.
Wouldn't you know it,
She wouldn't show it.

When she confronted with the writing there,
Simply pretended not to care.
I passed it off as just in keeping with,
Her total disconcerting air.
Wouldn't you know it,
She wouldn't show it.

And as I go through my life,
I will give to her, my wife,
All the sweet things I can find.

I found her diary underneath the tree,
And started reading about me.
The words began to stick and tears to flow,
Her meaning now was clear to see.

And though she tried to hide,
The love that she denied.
The love she'd waited for,
Was someone else not me.

Wouldn't you know it,(not me)
She wouldn't show it.
Wouldn't you know it,(somebody else not me)
She wouldn't show it.

And as I go through my life,
I will wish for her, his wife,
All the sweet things she can find.
All the sweet things they can find.

I found her diary underneath the tree,
Wouldn't you know it...

Lyrics submitted by Mary Cherry.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/