

The Last Letter

Waylon Jennings

Why do you treat me as if I were only a friend
What have I done that has made you so distant and cold
Sometimes I wonder if you'll be contented again
Will you be happy when you are withered and old.

I can't offer you diamonds or mansions so fine
And I can't offer you clothes your young body crave
But if you'd love me and say that you'll always be mine
Think of the heartaches the tears and the sorrow, you'll save h
oney.

When you are weary and tired of another man's gold
If you ever get lonesome remember this letter my own
But don't try to answer though I've suffered sorrow untold
If you don't love me I wish you would leave me alone...