

# Somewhere Along The Line

Dinah Washington

Somewhere along the line  
You met this heart of mine  
Would it unwind it?  
Now you would shun it over a glass of wine

Friends knew it all the time  
That no wedding bells would chime  
I was just a young dreamer, no match for a schemer  
Your's was a lover's crime

Folks gossiped, they said it was too good to be true  
They even bet you'd search for someone new  
This pendent world of ours was paradise  
And I was blind by the star dust in my eyes

While you like gambler with his last dime  
I know you will try it one more time  
But I prayed like Napoleon Bonaparte  
You'll meet your Waterloo somewhere along the line  
Somewhere along the line