

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