

Last Time I Saw Him

Dottie West

Last time I saw him he sweetly kissed my lips
Last time I saw him he said I'll be back for more of this
Last time I saw him we were crying at the bus
I knew he hated leaving but he had to set us up

I gave him money, I know I invested well
Momma doesn't trust him but he loves me I can tell
Each day the greyhound arrives at nine o'clock
But I don't start my crying 'til that last mans gotten off

Last time I saw him, last time I saw my honey
Last time I saw him he was greyhound bound
But I'm still waiting here without a fear
That bus will someday turn around

I've had no letter, it's been six months maybe better
I tried forgettin' him but I love him more than ever
I have decided I've waited long enough
If there was nothing wrong he would return right on that bus

There must be trouble so I'm leavin' on the double
If he can't get to me I know he needs me desperately