

I Might As Well Be Here Alone

Faron Young

Well you're watching the clock that hangs on the wall your hand
is on the telephone
And it seems that you're waiting for a knock on the door
And I might as well be here alone
We agreed to try again you promised that you would

We even moved away from our own neighborhood
But you're watching the clock that hangs on the wall
You're thinking of nights that are gone
I can tell by the way hey you're treatin' mean but I might as well
be here alone

We agreed to try again...
Well I might as well be here alone