

Last Waltz

Faron Young

The ballroom was empty ---
When they played the last waltz for my darling and me
My poor heart kept wishing the night could not end
But she love another and I'm just her friend
I love her I love her my lonely heart cries
But soon she'll become another man's bride
She told me next Sunday was her wedding day
I gave my best wishes oh what more could I say
That night will be cherrished in my memory
When they'll play the last waltz for my darling and me
I love her I love her...