Here I sit on the back row in a church down the street
Not to far from the place where we used to meet
And to find me gettin' though till you found someone to love
But I'll go back to the place that I keep thinking of.

It's not a fancy place just a tavern in the lonely part of town Where lonely people find someone that hopes to settle down They tell me to go and I can't understand Here I sit on the back row while you wed another man.

You'd never dream but after many years I may still be sittin' t here

With just a bottle and two glasses right next to your favorite chair

All alone you might not give him and he might tell you wrong There I'll sit in a tavern waitin' for you all alone.

And it's not a fancy place just a tavern in the lonely part of town

Where lonely people find someone and hopes to settle down They tell me to go and I can't understand Here I sit on the back row while you wed another man...