

Border Of The Blues

Hank Locklin

I stopped into our old hang out just wandered in to look about
Countin' all the faces we once knew
The thrill was gone the play seemed strange I looked for you yo
u never came

My heart was on the border of the blues
A friendly smile here and there a table with an empty chair
A love song I used to dance with you
But since you're gone there's nothing left I couldn't stay the
way I felt

My heart was on the border of the blues
[guitar - piano]
A friendly smile here and there...
My heart was on the border of the blues