

The Sadness Of It All

Loretta Lynn

She works day and night In a dingy cafe
Feedin locals and passersby
She never complains bout the heartaches and pains
But Sometimes she breaks down to cry
And her honkytonk husband spends most of his time
Drinking whisky and watching TV
And now rumor has it he's fooling around
But the rumor she does not beleive
And the sadness of It all is I could fall
Like rain, from the sky for you
The sadness of it all, is I could fall
Like rain, from the sky for you
Each night at nine, around closing time
he drops by to say hello
we sit down and talk, then go for a walk
But thats just as far as it goes
As he walks out the door, these feelings inside
Are gettingharder and harder to hide
But I'll keep pretending, the heart I'm defending
Won't walk out and leave me tonight
And the sadness of It all is I could fall
Like rain, from the sky for you
The sadness of it all, is I could fall
Like rain, from the sky for you
And the sadness of it all