

## 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