

# What Did I Promise Her Last Night

Mel Tillis

There she lies still sleeping d  
Dreaming the whole world is in her hands  
What she thought was love last night  
Was just the wine and the weakness in a man

But now the passion's gone and all that's left  
Is cold gray facts and cold gray morning light  
As I promptly close the door I wonder  
What did I promise her last night

I guess I should have wakened her  
And told her that I must be moving on  
But I told myself the truth might hurt her  
Worse than waking up to find me gone

But my conscience knows the truth  
And it's so hard to convince myself I'm right  
And as I slowly drive away  
I wonder what did I promise her last night

I guess by now she's waking up  
And packing up her things and heading home  
With memories of a temporary love  
She wishes never came along

How many one-night stands must she go through  
Before she finds a love that right?  
And as I'm driving down the road I wonder  
What did I promise her last night

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