

My Reward

The Statler Brothers

Heartaches and tears, so many wasted years
Is that my reward for loving you
While I played fair, your heart roamed everywhere
Is that my reward for being true. We told our old gang, of wedding plans for spring
But the choir never sang, and the Church bells didn't ring
Now you laugh and joke, about the heart you broke
Is that my reward for loving you. Heartaches and tears, so many wasted years
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