

# Cal Smith, Old Faithful

I always called her old faithful she was always there when I came home  
And I never thought the day would come she'd leave me  
But for me those kind of thinking days are gone  
Cause old faithful ain't faithful anymore she's stepping out to even up the score  
She's out there where the lights are bright wineing dining every night  
And old faithful ain't faithful anymore  
[ steel ]  
Night after night she sat waiting just to touch the fool that she loves so  
And now for her those waiting days for her are over  
For absence makes the warmest heart grow cold  
And old faithful ain't faithful...  
And old faithful ain't faithful anymore