

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