

Carl Belew, Kentucky Waltz

We were waltzing that night in Kentucky beneath that beautiful harvest moon
And I was a boy that was lucky but it all ended too soon
As I sit here alone in the moonlight I can see your smiling face
And I long once more for your embrace and that beautiful Kentucky Waltz
[steel - guitar]
We were waltzing that night...
Yeah that beautiful Kentucky Waltz that beautiful Kentucky Waltz