

David Houston, Sweet Sweet Judy

I saw the picture in Sunday's paper of a honeymoon in old Mexico
There my sweet Judy was smiling sweetly in the arms of my best friend Joe
Sweet sweet Judy I want you happy even though I miss you so
Adios hasta luego God be with you wherever you go

I'll never hear the church bells ringing I'll never have a honeymoon
And when they find me they'll understand I left this world by my own hand
Sweet sweet Judy I want you happy...