

Don Gibson, How's The World Treating You

I have nothing but sorrow since you said we were through
There's no hope for tomorrow how's the world treatin' you
Every sweet thing that mattered has been broken in two
All my dreams have been shattered how's the world treating you
[guitar]

Do you wonder about me like I'm hoping you do
Are you lonesome without me have you found someone new
Are you burning and yearning do you ever get blue
Do you think of returning how's the world treating you