

Hank Locklin, Tie Me To Your Apron Strings Again

Tie me to your apron strings again I know there's room for me upon your knee
Bring back all those happy hours when you kissed my tears away from day to day
I thought that I was right but I was wrong
Please take me back tonight where I belong
Sing a cradle song to me and then won't you tie me to your apron string again
(Tie me to your apron strings...