

Hank Snow, There's The Chair

Here's the house where we once lived That I had love too much to give
For the girl who said that she'll be mine
And here's the room where we both slept And when she laughed that's where I wept
We had love so very hard to find

There's the chair that held the man That held the girl that held the hand
That wore the ring that I no longer wear
And there's the clock that used to chime But I've lost track of telling time
And there's a picture I see everywhere

In the kitchen where she cook I can see her recipe book
And on the table there's her favorite glass
In the dynamo afraid do look Cause I will see that leather book
Sunday morning she was first to class
[guitar]
I pull up shades I pull up blinds cause it's gone the tie that binds
It's broken now but God knows I still care
Sometimes love is not too pretty when you find it's gone
I guess now I lose my mind I've already lost a home

I walk these halls a hollow man I'm tryin' to do the best I can
But I can't walk away from yesterday
I try to be a stirring man and rule her with an iron hand
But somehow too much love come in the way

There's the chair that held the man That held the girl that held the hand
That wore the ring that I no longer wear
And here's the beer that I would drink To stop the mind that wants to think
About the girl who said she didn't care
There's the chair that held the man That held the girl that held the hand
That wore the ring that I no longer wear