

# Hank Thompson, She's A Girl Without Any Sweet

She's a girl without any sweetheart and each night she sits there alone  
This whole world she'd give for a new start but the chances she had now are gone  
She used to have boys by the dozens but each one she left sad and blue  
Now she's a girl without any sweetheart and it's all cause she couldn't be true  
[ steel - fiddle ]  
Each line in her face tells a story of each other heart that she broke  
It's too late now to say that she's sorry for each unkind word that she spoke  
The flower of you finally faded her old love she cannot renew  
Now she's a girl without any sweetheart and it's all cause she couldn't be true