

Hank Williams Jr., Window Up Above

I've been living a new way of life that I love so
I can see the clouds are gathering and the storm will wreck our home
For last night he held you tightly and you didn't even shove
This I know for I was watching from the window up above
You must have thought that I was sleeping Lord I wish that I had been
But it's best to get to know you and the way your heart can sin
I thought that we belonged together that our hearts fit like a glove
But I was wrong for I've been watching from the window up above
[steel]

From my eyes the teardrops started as I listened on and on
I heard you whisper to him softly that our marriage was all wrong
Well I hope he makes you happy and you don't ever lose his love
I lost mine while I was watching from the window up above
Yes I hope he makes you happy and you don't ever lose his love
I lost mine while I was watching from the window up above