

Lynn Anderson, I Might As Well Be Here Alone

You're watching the clock that hangs on the wall
your hand is on the telephone
And it seems that you're waiting for a knock on the door
And I might as well be here alone
We agreed to try again you promised that you would
Even moved away from all our neighborhood
But you're watching the clock that hangs on the wall
You're thinking of nights that are gone
I can tell by the way hey you're treatin' mean but I might as well be here alone
[steel]
We agreed to try again...