

# Marty Robbins, I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

I wonder who's kissing her now?  
I wonder who's showing her how?  
I wonder who's looking into her eyes,  
Breathing sighs an' telling lies?

I wonder who's buyin' the wine,  
For the lips that I used to call mine?  
I wonder if she ever tells him of me?  
I wonder who's kissing her now?

I wonder who's buying the wine,  
For lips that I used to call mine?  
I wonder if she ever tells him of me?  
I wonder who's kissing . . .  
her now?