Marty Robbins, The Story Of My Life

Someday I'm gonna write
The story of my life
I'll tell about the night we met
And how my heart can't forget the way you smiled at me

I want the world to know
The story of my life
The moment when your lips met mine
And that first exciting time I held you close to me

**The sorrow when our love was breaking up The memory of a broken heart Then later on the joy of making up

Never never more to part

There's one thing left to do
Before my story's through
I've got to take you for my wife
So the story of my life can start and end with you

(** repeat last two verses)

Can start and end Can start and end with you