

Mel Tillis, Sweet Mary And The Miles In Between

Standing alone at an old country crossroad
Wondering which way will lead me to home
Ever so weary from chasing a dream
Thinking of Mary sweet Mary and the miles in between
Crossroads around me tell me you found me
Found me to lead me to the end of my dreams
Three roads would lead me from the one who may need me
But the other to Mary sweet Mary and the miles in between

[fiddle]

One lonely night I left out of anger drifting and wasting life's precious hours
But only last night I dreamed that a stranger
Is gathering for Mary sweet Mary beautiful flower
Crossroads around me...