

The Stanley Brothers, I Don't Want Your Ramblin

I don't want your rambling letters
Don't want your picture in a frame
All I want is you in person
Won't you let me change your name

Mama said you'd come home soon
Papa warned me not to wait
Sister thinks that you still love me
Hurry home right away

I'm so tired of long distance kisses
Love by mail is all so cold
I just want you in my arms dear
Then our love just can't grow ol