

Asleep At The Wheel, I Wonder If You Feel The Way I Do

Eight weeks ago, tonight we parted
It's so hard to realize we're through
When we quit, you said you'd always love me
Now I wonder if you feel the way I do
I'll never forget our days together
Even though I know they're very few
I loved you then and will forever
And I wonder if you feel the way I do
Yeah it's the same thing
Fiddle man, fiddle

It's the strangest and the sweetest love, dear
That two people ever knew
You told me that I need not worry
That forever you'd be true
Through this dreary world, alone, I wander
My thoughts will always be with you
But it seems to me, there's no use living
And I wonder if you feel the way I do