

Bobby Bare, Short and Sweet

A soft summer rain she was when she came and settled my old dusty worn-out soul
While I watched in a dream and dreamed as I watched
The sweetest and the shortest story told
Short and sweet were those good old songs of yesterday
Short and sweet Lord was the warm and tender love she gave to me
Short and sweet Lord so short and sweet

Walking down the same old roads good Lord knows I toted loads
But that was back before she came along
Now I'm lost and alone singing some old wornout song
Where the darkness stretches time ten to one
Short and sweet...