

Buck Owens, Hurry Come Running Back To Me

I've done everything I could to make you happy
Yes, I've given everything that I could use
But the best I had to offer couldn't hold you
You just couldn't seem to live the way I do.

For the glamor of the gay night life is calling
And it won't be long till you will set me free
But if your happy days should end and if lonely nights begin
Hurry come running back to me

Come running back to my two open arms
Come running back to my two wailing lips
If your happy days should end and if lonely nights begin
Hurry come running back to me.
Hurry come running back to me...