

# Buck Owens, Walk The Floor

Since you went away I've had the blues everything is wrong since I lost you  
Only God knows what I'm going through walk the floor and worry over you  
Haven't slept a wink since you've been gone don't know how I'll stand this very long  
Only God knows what I'm going through walk the floor and worry over you  
[ fiddle - steel ]  
Maybe someday you'll return to me and things will be the way they used to be  
Only you can make my dreams come true walk the floor and worry over you  
Haven't slept a wink...