

Del Reeves, On The Back Row

Here I sit on the back row in a church down the street
Not far from the place where we used to meet
And it's finally getting through to me you found the one you love
I'll go back to the place I keep thinking of

It's not a fancy place just a tavern in the lonely part of town
Where lonely people find someone and hope to settle down
But they'll help me afloat I can't understand
And here I sit on the back row while you're with another man
(organ)
You'd never dreamed after many years I may still be waiting there
With just a bottle and two glasses right next to your favorite chair
But who knows you might have left him he might even do you wrong
There I sit in a tavern waitin' for you all alone

It's not a fancy place...