

# Ernest Tubb, That My Darlin' Is Me

Take a body that's tortured with pain and give it a head that's bowed down in shame  
Add two arms that once held you tight but only hold a pillow tonight  
Then give it a heart that once lived for you but now is dying like broken hearts do  
And add two lips you grew tired of you see and that my darling is me

[ guitar ]

Then give it eyes that thought they could see as greater love as there ever could be  
Add two ears that listen to all the gossip that prove to be true  
Then give it a soul that's shattered and torn and a wedding ring that never was worn  
I know this may be a strange sight to see but that my darling is me