

Flatt And Scruggs, Why Don't You Tell Me So

I can tell by the look in your eyes
That you still care for me
But somehow you just won't admit
And that's why I'm lonesome you see

Now if you have made up your mind
And if you still want me you know
Why do you keep me in doubt
Why don't you tell me so

Each night there's tears upon my pillow
And they're all because of you I know
Darling I can't go on this way
Why don't you tell me so

Now there'll come a time little darling
When you will want me you know
But darling, it will then be too late
For you to tell me so