

George Jones, It's A Sin

It's a sin my darling how I love you because I know our love can never be
It's a sin to keep this mem'ry of you when silence proves that you've forgotten me
The dream I built for us has tumbled each promise broken like my heart
It's a sin my darling how I love you so much in love and yet so far apart
[steel]
I'm sure you're happy with another who shares the love I can't win
Why pretend that I can't live without you when deep inside I know that it's a sin