

George Jones, Lovely Place To Cry

I know this house is the finest one around and we are both respected in our town
But our friends don't know the truth when they drop by
That our house is such a lovely place to cry
I keep my yard cut as close as it can be there's no litter laying round for one to see
And I know someday I'll tell this place goodbye
But till then it's sure a lovely place to cry
You don't need lonely things around you when you have no love left in you
And when you're already dead before you die
But someday someone will buy this place and be happy if they'll try
But for us it's been a lovely place to cry yes for us it's been a lovely place to cry