

Hank Locklin, My Melancholy Baby

Come sweetheart mine don't sit and pine
Tell me of the cares that make you feel so blue
What have I done answer me hon have I ever said an unkind word to you
My love is true and just for you I'd do almost anything at anytime
Dear when you sigh or when you cry something seems to grip this very heart of mine
So come to me my melancholy baby cuddle up and don't feel blue
All your fears are foolish fancy maybe you know dear that I'm in love with you
Every cloud must have a silver lining waited until that sun shines through
Smile my honey dear while I kiss away each tear or else I shall be melancholy too