

Hank Snow, The Owl And I

Whoo-whoo-whoo (whoo-whoo-whoo)
Whoo-whoo-whoo-who (whoo-whoo-who-who)

A boy and girl were kissing beneath a linden tree
A lonely owl was watching a little jealously
It seemed that he was saying I want my sweetheart too
But she's flown off with someone I often wonder who

Whoo-whoo-whoo (whoo-whoo-who-who)

The summer moon grew brighter the owl looked down at me
He saw that I was lonely alone the same as he
He thought of his beloved and as I thought of you
He asked the same old question that I am asking you

Break (guitar)

The owl and I were blinking and fighting back the tears
We sat all night together like friends of many years
We both are hoping someday to find somebody new
Someone who'll make us happy another love but who

Whoo-whoo-whoo (whoo-whoo-whoo)
Whoo-whoo-whoo-who (whoo-whoo-who-who)