

# Hank Thompson, Most Of All

Lots of things in life have never mattered  
I never cared if winter followed fall  
But the dreams I hoped for now have shattered  
Cause it was you that I wanted most of all

Most of all I've wanted you to love me  
And live again those moments I recall  
But I've had to give you up to make you happy  
To give you up was the hardest most of all  
[ fiddle ]  
It seems we lead our life in quest up treasure  
A phantom that delude us one and all  
The road of life without you has no measure  
Cause it was you that I wanted most of all  
Most of all I've wanted...