

Hank Thompson, Sing Me Something Sentimental

Sing me something sentimental make it anything as blue
Sing it sweet and sing it tender just the way she used to do
If I cry take no attention every tear that falls is real
Sing me something sentimental cause that's the way I feel
Sing it for somebody special cause that's what she was to me
Where we used to sit together now I sit alone you see
Seems like yesterday she loved me but I guess it wasn't real
Sing me something sentimental cause that's the way I feel

[guitar - fiddle]

Sing me something sentimental just as though your heart could break
Since she's gone my heart has taken more than any heart should take
If you'll see her say I love her she's the one I'll always miss
Sing me something sentimental make every word a kiss
She was lovelier than ever on the day she was his bride
As I stood and watched him kiss her I fell all apart inside
Now I realize I've lost her the way all seems so unreal
Sing me something sentimental cause that's the way I feel