

Jim Reeves, Lonesome Waltz

When a record starts to spinnin'
And love words make a song
I think of a million sweethearts
But only one I could own.

Today your life is music
And famous they say you'll be
Darling, sometimes write
A lonesome waltz for me.

Put in some pretty love words
As fresh as the summer rain
I'll furnish plenty teardrops
And pretend you're mine again.

And if some day you'll find
You're just a used to be
Please come back and dance
This lonesome waltz for me.

--- Instrumental ---

When a story's told and music
For millions to hear its cry
There's always someone lonesome
Who'll hang their head and cry.

A waltz's so soft and touching
A love's so cold and lost
Darling, please for old time sake
Let's dance the lonesome waltz...