

# 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...