

Kitty Wells, Six Lonely Hours

When the clock strikes one I stare at the door

By the time it reaches two I'm walking the floor

When the hands oh so gently drop down on the three

I'm alone in a world where love used to be

There are six lonely hours before dawn and each one is a lifetime since you are gone

I can't face up the living with the sun in the sky but for six lonely hours I die

[piano]

When the chimes ring out a lonesome old choir

Sweet mem'ries rush in till I can't stand much more

At five all the heartaches I've ever known are there right with me that last hour alone

There are six lonely hours...