

Merle Haggard, Nobody's Darlin' But Mine

Come lay by my side little darlin' come lay your cool hand on my brow
Promise me that you will always be nobody's darlin' but mine
You're as sweet as the flowers of springtime
You're as pure as the dew from the rose
And I'd rather be somebody's darlin' than a poor boy that nobody knows
Be nobody's darlin' but mine love be honest be faithful be kind
And promise me that you will always be nobody's darlin' but mine
[ac.guitar]
Goodbye goodbye little darlin' I'm leaving this cold world behind
So promise me that you will never be nobody's darlin' but mine