

# Porter Wagoner, Cold Dark Waters

In tomorrow's newspaper you'll read about me but they won't tell the story I know  
For they'll only say he plunged yesterday to the cold dark waters below  
I guess it all started the day we first met you promised that you'd love me so  
And I never thought it would end in regret in the cold dark waters below  
( piano )

In a moment I'll ride on the drift of the tide and I hope your conscience hurts so  
All the tears that I've cried will be easy to hide in the cold dark waters below  
Now I hear them running to try and stop me they're shouting oh don't let him go  
But it's far too late and I'll soon meet my fate in the cold dark waters below  
In the cold dark waters below