

Porter Wagoner, Crying My Heart Out Over You

Oh somewhere the music's playin' soft and low
And a stranger holds the one that I love so
I was blind I couldn't see that you meant the world to me
And like a fool I stood and watched you go
Now I'm crying my heart out over you those blue eyes now they smile at someone new
Ever since you went away I die a little more each day
While I'm crying my heart out over you
[steel - fiddle]
Each night I climb the stairs up to my room it seems I hear you whisper in the gloom
I miss your picture on the wall and your footsteps in the hall
While I'm crying my heart out over you
Now I'm crying my heart...