

Porter Wagoner, Watching

Watching my watch tick the time away

Watching through the window the skies turning grey

My eyes get so lonesome at times I can't see these long lonely walls keep watching me

Watching your pillow unused since you'd left

Makes the pain sharpen that runs through my chest

Watching my hands tremble just thinking of you

Then my mind starts to wonderin' oh what will I do

[steel]

Watching the shadows of evening come down then soon the darkness covers the mound

Watch a dim light bulb out in the hall flicker its light through a crack in my wall

Watching your pillow...