

# Ray Price, Walking Slow (And Thinking Bout Her)

When shadows fall I'm twice as lonely how I miss my one and only  
Gone the night like many nights before  
Ever since the day I found her all my world's been built around her  
Just like before she's hurt me once more  
And I'm walking the floor  
Walking slow and thinking bout her how long can I live without her  
Teardrops dim these eyes that watch the door  
Though I've got this heartsick feeling still I hope that she'll come stealing  
Back through the door like always before  
I'll forgive her once more and stop walking the floor  
[ steel - fiddle ]  
Walking slow and thinking bout her...