

Roy Drusky, I Wouldn't Be Alone

Eyes that have seen too many barroom walls
lips that have kissed too many times
Arms that've reached to one and all hands that have held too many glasses of wine
I can't help but think what might have been if I had stayed at home
She wouldn't have the right to sin and I wouldn't be alone
Did I make her walk down that well known street or was it a choice of her own
Are those tears of sadness on her cheek
Or tears of joy because old mem'ries are gone
I can't help but think what might have been if I had stayed at home
She wouldn't have the right to sin and I wouldn't be alone