

Stonewall Jackson, Sorrow's Tearing Down The House

I met you and we married we planned our future well
Built our home on happiness then suddenly it fell
It wasn't long there after our love began to tilt
Sorrow's tearing down the house that happiness once built
First came the weekend parties that never seemed to end
Then came the heartache brought by so-called friends
I guess that I'm as much to blame and while we share the guilt
Sorrow's tearing down the house that happiness once built
[ac.guitar]
First came the weekend parties...