

# The Stanley Brothers, What About You

The days have seemed long and I've been so lonesome  
Recalling those dreams that never came true  
The nights have been lonely but now that's all over  
And I've paid my debt for trusting in you

Every day your memory grows dimmer  
The clouds drift away the sunshine peeks through  
Every night no longer you haunt me  
My conscience is clear dear what about you

It's hard to believe that you are the same one  
That once meant so much to our love so true  
It's hard to know I've worshipped a false one  
But I've paid my debt dear what about you