

Waylon Jennings, Belle Of The Ball

A vagabond dreamer, a rhymer and singer of songs
Singing to no one and nowhere to really belong
I met a beautiful lady, a pure Southern belle of the ball
Like Scarlet O'Hara loved no one and wanted them all

Chorus:

I'll never forget you and love you inspite of your faults
The good and the bad I want to remember it all
I did a new dance and you did your Tennessee Waltz
The party's all over I came uninvited
I'm leaving and taking the belle of the ball

There will always be someone I guess that's the way it should be
I guess i should know that someone used to be me
They'll gather around her soon they'll all look the same
At the feet of the lady are lover's without any names

Chorus.