

# Waylon Jennings, In This Very Same Room

(Harlan Howard)

That's the very same door that I carried her through  
On the night we were married last June  
And right overthere is the very same chair  
That she sat in when she said we're through.

Overhere you can see where I got on my knees  
And I begged but her heart was a stone  
Overhere's where I cried did you know I'd died  
Right here in this very same room.

--- Instrumental ---

To your right there's a crib and it's never been used  
Perhaps that's why we're apart  
And there sits a phone that she used on alone  
To make plans with her new sweetheart.

Then she walked overhere and she picked up her things  
Then left me alone in the gloom  
Overhere's where I cried did you know I'd died  
Right here in this very same room.

Right here in this very same room...