

# Waylon Jennings, Last Letter

Why do you treat me as if I were only a friend  
What have I done that has made you so distant and cold  
Sometimes I wonder if you'll be contented again  
Will you be happy when you are withered and old  
I can't offer you diamonds or mansions so fine  
And I can't offer you clothes your young body crave  
But if you'd love me and say that you'll always be mine  
Think of the heartaches the tears and the sorrow you'll save honey  
( steel )  
When you are weary and tired of another man's gold  
If you ever get lonesome remember this letter my own  
But don't try to answer though I've suffered sorrow untold  
If you don't love me I wish you would leave me alone