

# Waylon Jennings, You Love The Ground I Walk On

(Harlan Howard - Don McHan)

I work so hard to win myself a place in life  
And leave behind the slums and poverty  
Now I have wealth, a fancy home, a pretty wife  
She loves the ground I walk on but she don't love me.

You like the places that I take you, don't you girl  
At last you were where you've always longed to be  
You're very much at home here in this kind of world  
You love the ground I walk on but you don't love me.

And I know just what would happen  
If there came a dawn  
That I was broken down and out  
I'd reach and you'd be gone.

Don't worry girl that kind of dawn will never come  
You'll always have the things you want from me  
But it's so sad to know that when we're all alone  
You love the ground I walk on but she don't love me.

You love the ground I walk on but she don't love me...