

Webb Pierce, Too Long

Too long you waited too long to come home and your lover don't need you anymore
Too long you waited so long to come home so don't knock upon my door anymore
Well you say you stayed out late swinging on that garden gate
Too long you waited too long to come home so your lover don't need you anymore
[steel - piano]
Too long you waited too long...
Oh no no your lover don't need you anymore.