

# William Bell, You Dont Miss Your Water

In the beginning  
You really loved me  
I was too blind  
I couldn't see

But now you've left me  
Oh! how I cry  
You don't miss your water  
Till the well runs dry

I kept you crying  
Sad and blue  
I was a playboy  
I wouldn't be true

But when you left me  
And said 'bye-bye'  
I missed my water  
My well ran dry

I sit and wonder  
How can this be?  
I never thought  
You'd never leave me

But now you've left me  
Oh! how I cry  
You don't miss your water  
Till the well runs dry

You don't miss your water  
Till the well runs dry