

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