

Hank Thompson, Most Of All

Lots of things in life have never mattered
I never cared if winter followed fall
But the dreams I hoped for now have shattered
Cause it was you that I wanted most of all

Most of all I've wanted you to love me
And live again those moments I recall
But I've had to give you up to make you happy
To give you up was the hardest most of all
[fiddle]
It seems we lead our life in quest up treasure
A phantom that delude us one and all
The road of life without you has no measure
Cause it was you that I wanted most of all
Most of all I've wanted...