

Kitty Wells, It's All Over (but The Crying)

[Kitty Wells]

You said you loved me and I gave my heart to you

And foolish me I dream of things to come

Like wedding ring a home and some children too

Then she set out to win you and won

It's all over but the crying you didn't have to tell me I knew

It's all over but the crying and if I can start then maybe I'll forget you