

Wanda Jackson, Weary Blues From Waitin'

The snow falls round my window but it can't chill my heart
God knows it died the day you left my dream world fell apart
The weary blues from waitin' Lord I've been a waitin' so long
These blues have got me cryin' oh sweet daddy please come home
(guitar)
Through tears I watch young lovers as they go strolling by
Oh all the things that might have been God forgive me if I cry
The weary blues from waitin'...