

Wanda Jackson, Window Up Above

I've been living a new way of life that I love so
But I can see the clouds're gathering and the storm will wreck our home
But last night you held her tightly and you didn't even shove
This is true for I was watching from the window up above
You must have thought I was sleeping and I wish that I had been
But it's best to get to know you and the way your heart can sin
I thought we belonged together and our hearts fit like a glove
But I was wrong for I was watching from the window up above
(guitar)
From my eyes the teardrops started as I listened on and on
Heard you whisper to her softly that our marriage was all wrong
But I hope she makes you happy and you'll never lose her love
I lost mine while I was watching from the window up above
Yes I hope she makes you happy...