

Waylon Jennings "In This Very Same Room"

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That's the very same door that I carried her through
On the night we were married last June
And right over there is the very same chair
That she sat in when she said we're through

Over here you can see where I got on my knees
And I begged but her heart was a stone
Over here's where I cried
Did you know I'd died right here in this very same room

To your right there's a crib and it's never been used
Perhaps that's why we're apart
And there sits a phone that she used on alone
To make plans with her new sweetheart

Then she walked over here and she picked up her
things
Then left me alone in the gloom
Over here's where I cried
Did you know I'd died right here in this very same room
Right here in this very same room

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