

Del McCoury

"On The Back Row"

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Here I sit on the back row in a church down the street
Not far from the place where we used to meet
And it's finally getting through to me you found the one
you love
I'll go back to the place I keep thinking of

It's not a fancy place just a tavern in the lonely part of
town
Where lonely people find someone and hope to settle
down
But they'll help me afloat I can't understand
And here I sit on the back row while you're with another
man
[organ]
You'd never dreamed after many years I may still be
waiting there
With just a bottle and two glasses right next to your
favorite chair
But who knows you might have left him he might even
do you wrong
There I sit in a tavern waitin' for you all alone

It's not a fancy place...

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