Dinah Washington "Somewhere Along The Line"

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Somewhere along the line You met this heart of mine Would it unwind it? Now you would shun it over a glass of wine

Friends knew it all the time
That no weeding bells would chime
I was just a young dreamer, no match for a schemer
Your's was a lover's crime

Folks gossiped, they said it was too good to be true They even bet you'd search for someone new This pendent world of ours was paradise And I was blind by the star dust in my eyes

While you like gambler with his last dime
I know you will try it one more time
But I prayed like Napoleon Bonaparte
You'll meet your Waterloo somewhere along the line
Somewhere along the line

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