

Don Gibson

"The Last Letter"

Visit "[The Last Letter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Why do you treat me as if I were only a friend
And what have I done that's made you so different and
cold
Sometimes I wonder if you'll be contented again
Will you be happy when you are withered and old
I cannot offer you diamonds or mansions so fine
I cannot offer you clothes your young body crave
But if you'll say that you long to forever be mine
Take off the heartaches the tears and the sorrow you'll
save
[choir - ac.guitar]
Why I am writing this letter I think of the past
And of the promises that you are breaking so free
But to this world I will soon say my farewells at last
I will be gone when you read this last letter from me

Visit [Don Gibson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.