

Emmylou Harris

"Sweet Old World"

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See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet
old world

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet
old world

The breath from your own lips, the touch of fingertips
A sweet and tender kiss
The sound of a midnight train, wearing someone's ring
Someone calling your name
Somebody so warm cradled in your arm
Didn't you think you were worth anything?

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet
old world

What you lost when you left this world, this sweet old
world

Millions of us in love, promises made good

Your own flesh and blood

Looking for some truth, dancing with no shoes

The beat, the rhythm, the blues

The pounding of your heart's drum together with
another one

Didn't you think anyone loved you?

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet
old world

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