

## Hank Snow

# "There's The Chair"

Visit "[There's The Chair](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here's the house where we once lived  
That I had love too much to give  
For the girl who said that she'll be mine  
And here's the room where we both slept  
And when she laughed that's where I wept  
We had love so very hard to find.

There's the chair that held the man  
That held the girl that held the hand  
That wore the ring that I no longer wear  
And there's the clock that used to chime  
But I've lost track of telling time  
And there's a picture I see everywhere.

In the kitchen where she cook  
I can see her recipe book  
And on the table there's her favorite glass  
In the dynamo afraid to look  
'Cause I will see that leather book  
Sunday morning she was first to class.

--- Instrumental ---

I pull up shades, I pull up blinds  
'Cause it's gone, the tie that binds  
It's broken now but God knows I still care  
Sometimes love is not too pretty when you find it's  
gone  
I guess now I lose my mind I've already lost a home.

I walk these halls a hollow man  
I'm tryin' to do the best I can  
But I can't walk away from yesterday  
I try not to be a sturn man  
And rule her with an iron hand  
But somehow too much love come in the way.

There's the chair that held the man  
That held the girl that held the hand  
That wore the ring that I no longer wear  
And here's the beer that I would drink  
To stop the mind that wants to think

About the girl who said she didn't care.

There's the chair that held the man  
That held the girl that held the hand  
That wore the ring that I no longer wear...

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.