

Harlan Howard "Wishin' She Was Here"

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I've stole that money for my baby I've shot that man
who shot at me
She wasn't even in the courtroom and I'm a wishin' she
was here instead of me
Now Lord you know that I ain't yellow but she's out
there running fancy free
A lovin' up some other fellow and I'm a wishin' she was
here instead of me
[guitar]
I've stole that money for my honey I dressed her like a
Christmas tree
Now she won't even write a letter and I'm a wishin' she
was here instead of me
In three more days they're gonna hang me now I've got
it coming out at me
Oh with my last breath they'll hear me holler
Lord I'm a wishin' she was here instead of me
Well I'm a wishin' she was here instead of me

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