

## Hurt

# "The Old Mission"

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She visits the place that the tour groups must have  
She's shocked to find somebody there  
With a sun-beaten face and a silver-gray head  
He knelt on the floor unaware

He said 'I'm sorry madam' as he lend her his hand  
'I know I must be a strange sight  
But I've been coming here, for some thirty odd years  
Ever since me sweet lady died

But I sure am glad you listen  
Oh I sure am glad you came  
I've been waiting here in this mission  
Ever since that day.

Oh that summer we met, only fools could forget  
Just how perfect a woman could be  
By the time she was late we had both set a date  
In a place where she would marry me

But a gringo brought shame to her proud family name  
And her father forbade it to be  
So in less than a week we found her be the creek  
And the parents blamed it all on me

But I sure am glad you listened  
And I sure am glad you came  
I've been waiting here in this mission  
Ever since that day

Well her name was Marie  
And the day she meet me  
Was the worst day of both our lives  
If it wasn't for me, I would truly believe  
My sweetheart could still be alive

She said 'Darling, believe. Don't you recognize me?  
Though you waited here all of this time  
They had slipped my away to my family in Spain  
We can get on with our lives  
We still have plenty of time

Cause I sure am glad I listened  
Oh, I sure am glad I came  
I made looking for you my mission  
Ever since that day'

Oh sure am glad you listened  
Oh I sure am glad you came  
I've been waiting here in this mission  
Ever since that day  
May God bless you, have a good day.'

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