

## June Carter Cash "Tall Lover Man"

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One, two, three

Two lovers stood in the white, white sand  
Dark-eyed maiden and her tall lover man  
With surprise and pain in her eyes  
Clung to the hand of her tall lover man

"They're lyin' to me, aren't they, Jim?", she asked him  
"That fair-haired girl with those blue, blue eyes  
Is not your wife, is she Jim?"  
And with tears in her eyes and her sad, sad cries  
She clung to the hand of her tall lover man

In the darkness, he let go off her hand  
"I'm not to blame, it was a game  
'Cause that fair-haired woman is my wife  
And she will be all of my life"

"You're lyin' to me, aren't you Jim?", she asked him  
"If lovin' me was a sport, then your life will be short"  
She said to him, "My Jim"  
And the blade of the maid struck the man  
And the blood flowed in the sand from her tall lover  
man

Two lovers lyin' in the white, white sand  
"I'll die with you, my tall lover man"  
And her blade found its mark in the dark  
She clung to the hand of her tall lover man

"They're lyin' to me, aren't they, Jim?", she asked him  
"That fair-haired girl, those blue, blue eyes  
Won't be your wife, my Jim"  
With tears in her eyes and sad, sad cries  
She died in the sand with her tall lover man

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