

Conway Twitty "Sadness Of It All"

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She works day and night in a dingy café
Feedin' locals and passers - by
She never complains of the heartache and pain
But sometimes she breaks down and cries.

And her honky tonk husband spends most of his time
Drinkin' whiskey and watchin' TV
And now rumor has it he's been foolin' around
But the rumor she does not believe.

And the sadness of it all is I could fall
Like rain from the sky for you
The sadness of it all is I could fall
Like rain from the sky for you.

Each night at nine around closin' time
He drops by to say hello
We sit down and talk, then go for a walk
But that's just as far as it goes.

As he walks out the door these feelin's inside
Are getting' harder and harder to hide
But I'll keep pretending the heart I'm defending
Won't walk out and leave me tonight.

And the sadness of it all is I could fall
Like rain from the sky for you
The sadness of it all is I could fall
Like rain from the sky for you.

And the sadness of it all is I could fall...

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