

Seven Year Blues

Bill Monroe

Just seven years ago today
Was when you said goodbye
It broke my heart to see you go
And yet I could not cry
You kissed me sweet and said goodbye
But I could not believe
That you would ever make me cry
Unwanted and to grieve
The sun is slowly sinking down
To mark the close of day
To mark the end of seven years
The ending of my way
I had no one to stand by me
To count these bitter tears
I could never live these awful blues
Another seven years
I've waited seven years today
To see your face once more
And if my life could be as good
I'd wait ten thousand more
The sun is slowly sinking down
To mark the close of day
To mark the end of seven years
The ending of my way