

In The Middle Of A Teardrop

Buck Owens

I'm in the middle of a teardrop I'm at the start of a loneliness

I'm at the stop of a happiness I never dreamed it would come to this

I'm on the break of a misery I'm at the edge of reality

That I'm about to be a memory I'm in the middle of a teardrop

When our love affair went wrong well I could feel it coming on

Hug by hug and kiss by kiss you slipped away

Now that great moment we once shared is disappearing in thin air

And it looks as if at times I'm on the way

I'm in the middle of a teardrop...

Yes I'm about to be a memory I'm in the middle of a teardrop