

My Last Chance With You

Buck Owens

Since you told me yesterday there were things you had to say
I've been waiting for my last chance with you
Something big is on your mind like a spring you must unwind
So I'm waiting for my last chance with you
I'm preparing for tomorrow when you'll break the news to me
I dare not show my sorrow it's not a shoulder that I need
I've a need for you to love me and I tear somebody new
So I'm waiting for my last chance with you
I've rehearsed the scene all over pretending you were here
I've been practicing the presence of you
I've been wondering how you'd tell me and planning what I'd do
While thinking bout my last chance with you
If I don't win you tomorrow something tells me someone will
Wish I knew where I could borrow some love making skill
I've a need for you to love me and I tear somebody new
So I'm waiting for my last chance with you