

Something's Wrong

Buck Owens

The love we used to know slipped away so long ago
It faded into ashes now it's gone
It's hard to live each day when there's nothing left to say
And there's nothing left to say but something's wrong.

Something's wrong when you no longer want to hold me
Something's wrong when your lips have turned to stone
When the love of your life turns into a waste of time
When there's no peace of mind something's wrong.

This house that love once made now has withered and decayed
For it takes more than nails and boards to make a home
Goodbye has crossed my mind at least a thousand times
For a house is not a home when something's wrong.

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When there's no peace of mind something's wrong...