White Table

Delta Spirit

Meet me darlin', won't you? I've been waiting for you At my lonesome white table Ready, willing and able

Torn in two, beaten and scarred
I'll give you my love but not my heart
Tattered and worn, battered and bruised
I'll give you my love but it won't be true

Someday, darlin', maybe You could be my baby Until then I'll be waitin' At my lonesome white table

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I'll give you my love but not my heart
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