That, My Darlin', Is Me

Ernest Tubb

Take a body that's tortured with pain and give it a head that's bowed down in shame

Add two arms that once held you tight but only hold a pillow to night

Then give it a heart that once lived for you but now is dying like broken hearts do

And add two lips you grew tired of you see and that my darling is me

Then give it eyes that thought they could see as greater love a s there ever could be

Add two ears that listen to all the gossip that prove to be tru e

Then give it a soul that's shattered and torn and a wedding rin g that never was worn

I know this may be a strange sight to see but that my darling i s \mbox{me}