

## My Reward

The Statler Brothers

Heartaches and tears, so many wasted years  
Is that my reward for loving you  
While I played fair, your heart roamed everywhere  
Is that my reward for being true. We told our old gang, of wedding plans for spring  
But the choir never sang, and the Church bells didn't ring  
Now you laugh and joke, about the heart you broke  
Is that my reward for loving you. Heartaches and tears, so many wasted years  
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