

## Window Up Above

Wanda Jackson

I've been living a new way of life that I love so  
But I can see the clouds're gathering and the storm will wreck  
our home  
But last night you held her tightly and you didn't even shove  
This is true for I was watching from the window up above

You must have thought I was sleeping and I wish that I had been  
But it's best to get to know you and the way your heart can sin  
I thought we belonged together and our hearts fit like a glove  
But I was wrong for I was watching from the window up above

From my eyes the teardrops started as I listened on and on  
Heard you whisper to her softly that our marriage was all wrong  
But I hope she makes you happy and you'll never lose her love  
I lost mine while I was watching from the window up above

Yes, I hope she makes you happy...