A Year

Loudon Wainwright III

Standing by the wayside, begging for a ride
I been waiting so long, a year has gone
Look at all the people, strangers every one
I've been looking so long, a year has goneYou were all I lived for, I guess my life is through
I've been living so long, I can't go on
Lonely Sunday morning, rest in peace, my love
You been sleeping so long, a year has goneHow could I ever start to tell you the end is almost here?
The song of love is ringing in my ears
Playing loud, playing clear the song will never change
The memory will always be so nearStanding by the wayside, begging for a ride
I been waiting so long, a year has gone

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/