Tall Lover Man

Carlene Carter

Two lovers stood in the white, white sand
A dark-eyed maiden and her tall lover man
With surprise and pain in her eyes
She clung to the hand of her tall lover manThey're lyin' to me, aren't they, Jim
She asked him
That fair-haired girl with those blue, blue eyes
Is not your wife, is she Jim
And with tears in her eyes and her sad, sad cries
She clung to the hand of her tall lover manIn the darkness, he let go of her hand
I'm not to blame, it was a game
'Cause that fair-haired woman is my wife
And she will be all of my lifeYou're lyin' to me, aren't you Jim, she asked him
If lovin' me was a sport, then your life shall be short
She said to him, my Jim
And the blade of the maid struck the man
And the blood flowed in the sand from her tall lover manTwo lovers lyin' in the white, white sand
I'll die with you, my tall lover man
And her blade found its mark in the dark
She clung to the hand of her tall lover manThey're lyin' to me, aren't they, Jim, she asked him
That fair-haired girl won't be your wife
And with tears in her eyes and sad, sad cries
She died in the sand with her tall lover man

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