There Stands the Glass

Wanda Jackson

There stands the glass fill it up to the brim
Till my troubles grow dim it's my first one today
There stands the glass that will ease all my pain
That will settle my brain darling I'm on my way
I wonder where you are tonight I wonder if you are all right
I wonder if you think of me in my misery
There stands the glass fill it up to the brim
Till my troubles grow dim darling I'm on my way
I wonder where you are tonight...

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