You Love The Ground I Walk On

Waylon Jennings

I work so hard to win myself a place in life And leave behind the slums and poverty Now I have wealth, a fancy home, a pretty wife She loves the ground I walk on but she don't love me You like the places that I take you, don't you girl? At last you were where you've always longed to be You're very much at home here in this kind of world You love the ground I walk on but you don't love me And I know just what would happen If there came a dawn That I was broken down and out I'd reach and you'd be gone Don't worry girl, that kind of dawn will never come You'll always have the things you want from me But it's so sad to know that when we're all alone You love the ground I walk on but she don't love me You love the ground I walk on but she don't love me

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