

Kitty Wells, Whose Shoulder Will You Cry On

Once you were my life and breath and you rode your free horse to death

Oh you trifled around too much then you lost your loving touch

Now whose shoulder will you cry on

You didn't love me all alone cause you can't love and do me wrong

I don't trust you no more so go knock on another's door

And whose shoulder will you cry on

[steel - fiddle]

Just let those hot tears burn your eyes they're just payments on the line

That made a wreck of me from that chain I've been set free

Now whose shoulder will you cry on

You didn't love me all alone...