

Roger Miller, Riddle

He's the riddle what has two eyes that cry constantly
For your love you guessed it's me
He's the riddle who has two arms that long desperately
For your love you guessed it's me
And your love was once all the treasure I'd known now that's gone
Gone on wings of a wild dream now I'm all alone
One more riddle what has one heart that beats faithfully
For your love you guessed it's me
[strings]
And your love was once...