

# Your Only Sin

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1. I thought you loved me, dar - ling, and you thought you loved me,  
 2. first time that you left me, well, it did - n't make me  
 3. five long weeks of lone - ly nights you lay there at my  
 4. all the fears that trou - ble you there's not a sim - ple

too. But now you've gone and left me to find some - bod - y new. But  
 sad. We said good - bye as friends, — and that was not so bad. But  
 side. The tor - ture that you caused me, was more than I could had. To  
 cure. So next time that you love a man just try to be more sure. But

it's o - kay, you're not to blame, it hap - pens all the time: YOUR ON - LY  
 then you called to tell me that we should - n't live a - part: dark:  
 have your warmth so near — and yet, shiv - er in the dark:  
 it's o - kay, you're not to blame, it hap - pens all the time:

SIN WAS IN NOT KNOW - IN' YOUR MIND. 2. The MIND. So I How I

left my home in Bos - ton on a snow - y win - ter day, and I sang love songs  
 must have seemed so fool - ish as I wait - ed for a word, a touch, a kiss, a

to you, dar - lin', all a - long the way. Our ren - dez - vous in Hou - ston was  
 sweet ca - ress, a vow I nev - er heard. You kept on ask - in' ques - tions for

s'posed to be our start, but it was clear that love was not the feel - in' in your  
 which there's no re - ply, and all that I could ask of you was just a sim - ple,

heart. "Why?" 3. For 4. For