

## Last Letter

Ray Price

Why do you treat me as if I was only a friend  
What have I done that has made you so different and cold  
Sometimes I wonder if you'll be contented again  
Will you be happy when you are withered and old

I cannot offer you diamonds or mansions so fine  
I cannot buy you the clothes that your young body crave  
But if you'll say that you long to forever be mine  
Think of the heartaches the sorrow the teardrops you'll save

When you grow weary and tired of another's caress  
When you are lonely remember this letter my own  
But don't try to answer for there's one thing I'll have to confess  
If you don't love me I wish you would leave me alone