

The Everly Brothers - Rocking Alone (In An Old Rocking Chair)

Tom: C

Sitting alone in an old rocking chair
 I saw an old mother with silvery hair
 She seemed so neglected by those who should care
 Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Her hands were all calloused and wrinkled and old
 A life of hard work were the story they told
 And I thought of angels as I saw her there
 Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Bless her old heart do you think she'd complain
 Though life has been bitter she'd live it again
 And carry that cross that is more than her share
 Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

It wouldn't take much just to gladden her heart
 Just some small remembrance on somebody's part
 A letter would brighten her empty life there
 Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

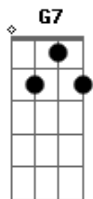
I know some youngsters in an orphan's home
 Would think they owned heaven if she was their own
 They'd never be willing to let her sit there
 Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

I look at her and I think what a shame
 The ones who forgot her she loves just the same
 And I think of angels as I see her there
 Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

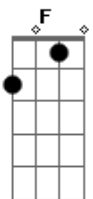
Acordes



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