

FINEST HOUR

Lyrics © Pat Smillie

I found my old wedding ring
In a jar of loose change
Let my finger just give you a call
And if you saw the man
Who had just rang your phone
You might not recognize me at all

As you live you just learn
That some folks change
And some folks are just
A waste of your time
Even I know that this
Ain't my finest hour
But I got too much on my mind

Oh, this is not my finest hour
This ain't a part of the plan
And if I could've loved you
Like you loved me
I'd not be in the pinch that I am

(solo)

I found all your old records
In a box by the door
So I sat down and played every one
And I thought back a lifetime
To used to be
And how some folks just fall out of love

As you live you just learn
That some folks change
And some folks are just
A waste of your time
So please don't feel
That I've wasted yours
You never could waste mine

Oh, This is not my finest hour
This ain't a part of the plan
And if I could've loved you
Like you loved me
I'd not be in the pinch that I am
Oh, if I could've loved you
Like you loved me
I'd not be in the pinch that I am