I was waltzing with my darlin'
to the Tennessee waltz,
when an old friend
I happened to see.
I introduced them
to my loved one,
and while they were waltzing,
my friend stole
my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night, and the Tennessee waltz. Now I know just how much I have lost. Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin' the beautiful Tennessee waltz.