

Fraulein

Roy Drusky

Far across deep blue waters lives an old German's daughter
On the banks of the old River Rhine
Where I loved her and left her but I can't forget her I miss my
pretty Fraulein
Fraulein Fraulein look up toward the heavens each night when the
stars start to shine
By the same stars above you I swear that I love you you are my
pretty Fraulein

When my memories wander away over yonder to the sweetheart that
I left behind
In a moment of glory a face comes before me the face of my pretty
Fraulein
Fraulein Fraulein...
I miss my pretty Fraulein