

# You're Still On My Mind (With Marty Stuart)

[George Jones](#)

The jukebox is playing a honky tonk song  
One more I keep saying and then I'll go home  
What good would it do me, I know what I'll find  
An empty bottle, a broken heart, and you're still on my mind  
The people are laughing and having their fun  
While I sit here crying over what you have done  
My pockets are empty, my last drink of wine  
An empty bottle, a broken heart, and your still on my mind  
Alone and forsaken, so blue I could die  
I just sit here drinking till the bottle runs dry  
To try and forget you I turn to the wine  
An empty bottle, a broken heart, and your still on my mind

Songwriters

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