You're Still on My Mind

The Byrds

The jukebox is playin'
A honky-tonk song
"One more," I keep sayin'
"And then I'll go home"
What good will it do me
I know what I'll find
An empty bottle, a broken heart
And you're still on my mindThe people are dancin'
And havin' their fun
And I sit here thinkin'
About what you have done
To try and forget you
I've turned to the wine
An empty bottle, a broken heart
And you're still on my mindAlone and foresaken
So blue I could cry
I just sit here drinkin'
'Til the bottle runs dry
What good will it do me
I know what I'll find
An empty bottle, a broken heart
And you're still on my mindAn empty bottle, a broken heart
And you're still on my mind

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/