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

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