You're Still On My Mind (Single Version)

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 mindThe 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 mindAlone 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
L. MCDANIELPublished by
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