

Clara

Marty Robbins

Clara, Clara, where can you be
Clara, Clara, come back to me
I love you honestly
Think of you constantly
Clara, come back to me
Friends ask about you
Why I'm here without you
So hard to explain but I try
You found a new love
Said we were through, love
Sometimes I wish I could die
Clara, Clara, where can you be
Clara, Clara, come back to me
I love you honestly
Think of you constantly
Clara, where can you be

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