

You're Still On My Mind

[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 of broken hearts 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 of broken hearts 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 of broken hearts and your still on my mind

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