

I Don't Think About Him No More

[Tammy Wynette](#)

You know, I don't think much about him no more
And seldom if ever does he cross my mind
Yesterday's gone, for it's better forgotten
Like the poison red berries to die, on the vine
This morning at dawn Lord I pulled into town
Had some coffee and talked with some old friends of mine
Laughing at the good times they remembered
And then I remembered a time Lord I can still see the bright lights back in Dallas
As yesterday moves like a dream through my mind
I didn't suppose that I'd ever forget him
And you know it took such a long time
But I don't think much about him no more
Seldom if ever does he cross my mind
Yesterday's gone, Lord it's better forgotten
It's like the poison red berries that cling, to the mind
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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