

# 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...