

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...