

Connie Smith, I Thought Of You

Last night another held me in his arms a lover's moon was shining bright and clear
He whispered words of love so tenderly
But I couldn't say the words he longed to hear
I thought of you and things that might have been
I thought of you and it was useless to pretend
Oh when he asked me if I loved him too
I closed my eyes sweetheart and thought of you
[piano]
Well as he held me tightly in his arms I tried to find the thrill that we once knew
It could have hurt to his heart if he had known that I was just pretending it was you
I thought of you...