

# Dave Dudley, Passin' Through

The first sound I heard was a woman's cry  
The first word I learned to utter was goodbye  
Forgive me if I'm wrong in what I do to you while passin' through passin' through  
A happiness for me cannot be found but yet I still search from town to town  
No offence but I don't think I'll find it here with you  
Goodbye babe just passin' through  
Passin' through your life like a raging river  
No woman needs or can hold the love I give her  
Please understand I can't control these things I do  
While passin' through passin' through

Well that was that did you say you thought you loved me  
Well that's too bad girl for if you really do  
You'll just awaken with the dawn and find your love has flown  
Like an old wild goose passin' through  
Passin' through your life...  
Like an old North wind passin' through  
Goodbye babe just passin' through goodbye babe just passin' through