

Ernest Tubb, Watching My Past Go By

I'm sitting here alone so many years have gone
And yet it seems like only yesterday
That you were by my side we laughed dear and we cried
Those memories refused to go away
There's memories that always bring me sorrow and memories I'll treasure till I die
No matter what they bring I wouldn't change a thing
I'm sitting here watching my past go by
[guitar]
There's smiling eyes of blue would love light shining through
Then like a flash those eyes seem strange and cold
The picture that I see is only meant for me just memories are locked within my soul
There's memories that always...