

# Jim Reeves, When You are Gone

When you are gone there's no fun with the crowd  
I find myself crying even crying out loud  
I could find fun but I'd still be alone  
Cause my world simply stands still when you are gone  
When you are gone my heart knows it well and it just won't believe these stories I tell  
Just can't get used to this being alone  
And there's nothing to live for when you are gone

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And it just won't believe all these stories I tell  
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