

Marty Robbins, More Than Anything (I Miss You)

Just the memory of your body next to mine
Now you're gone
Just the thought of your hair blowin' in the sunshine
Now you're gone
Just, memories are somethin' I took for granted
Just memories I have for you
Just memories are left
Now I find I miss you

I lay here in my room and start to wonder why
I let you go
I never even offered to tell you goodbye
I just let you go
Now the table's turned and it's my turn to suffer
I never realized you were my life
And now I find more than anything
I miss you