

# Marty Robbins, Oh Regina

Oh, Regina, do you ever think about me  
While you're lyin' in your bed  
Oh Regina, oh Regina  
Does the one you're lyin' next to  
Satisfy you like you said I always did  
Oh Regina, oh Regina

While you're makin' love to him  
Do I ever cross your mind  
Do you remember  
The day you left you told me  
That inside there'd always be  
A burning ember  
I couldn't give you rings and things  
And pretty clothes you craved  
And so you left me  
Though you've gone away your memory stays  
There's a lot of things  
That's never really left me

Oh, Regina when the lights are out  
And you're lyin' there beside him  
Do you weep  
Oh Regina, oh Regina  
Does the memory of the things we used  
To do together keep you from your sleep  
Oh Regina, oh Regina  
Oh Regina, oh Regina