

Porter Wagoner, Out Of Sight Out Of Mind

Love left behind is forgotten as a new way of life fills your mind
You left me and went to the city each letter from you is overdue
New friends and new sights in the city must have taken my place with you
Out of sight out of mind that's the story ss old as the pages of time
Love left behind is forgotten as a new way of life fills your mind

The same stars that shine down upon me may be shining on you somewhere tonight
Unless the bright lights of the city have blooded their luster from your side
Out of sight out of mind...