

# Bee Gees, Don't Forget Me Ida

Don't forget me ida , come back to me again  
Don't forget me ida , don't forget my eyes  
They way they beg you ida , beneath the starlit skies  
Sweet as apple cider , softer than a tear  
You took away the green grass and left me waiting here

The morning rains, come home again , the hunter from the hills  
Ev'rybody needs you home again  
I guess they always will  
Through the storm you wander  
Through each covered glen  
Please don't forget me ida , come back to me again

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