

Billy Dean, Gone But Not Forgotten

(Written by: Wayland Holyfield, Verlon Thompson)

Whistles...

Midnight screaming, cross a squeaking trestle
Lonesome whistle.

Hobo...

Tin cup, drink up, bedroll, good ol' hobo
Where did they all go.
Gone, but not forgotten.

Cowboys...

Riding, roping, real cowpoking cowboys
Where are you now boys.

Heroes...

Good guys, white hat, fist fight, take that heroes
It's hard to find those.
Gone, but not forgotten.

The wheels of time just keep on moving on
Too many things we love too soon are.
Gone, but not forgotten.

Daddy...

Strong back, rough hands, soft heart, good man, Daddy
I miss you, Daddy.
Gone but not forgotten.

Yes, he's gone but not forgotten...