

Connie Smith, You Are Gone

Everywhere I go everyone I know seems to remind me that you are gone
Nothing that I do is the same without you it just reminds me that you are gone
Can someone see how I cry does anyone care if I live or die
Everytime I find love it's the same not real love it just reminds me that you are gone
[ac.guitar]
It just reminds me that you are gone
Can someone see how I cry...
It just reminds me that you are gone