

# Don Williams, All I'm Missing Is You

I go to places we like to go  
I do the things we like to do  
Familiar faces we both know  
All I'm missing is you  
Don't ask me how I'm getting along  
Cause there's really nothing new  
Everything's about the same since you've gone  
All I'm missing is you  
The same ole memories are just as strong  
Same ole dreams don't come true  
That same ole feeling goes on and on  
All I'm missing is you