

Ernest Tubb, She Goes Walking Through My Mind

I've tried to drive away her memory but each night it comes back to torture me
Cause once again there she is right on time
When she goes walking through my mind
She goes walking through my mind caring out a little bit each time
Her footsteps're gettin' louder all the time when she goes walking through my mind
[steel]
I've tried to drown my thoughts in the wine
But a glass full of heartaches is all I find
Cause once again there she is right on time and she goes walking through my mind
She goes walking through my mind...

Tonight I will sleep though I'm not trying
For sleep makes me dream then I start crying
Once again I'll get the glimpse of what was mine
When she goes walking through my mind