

Goldie Hill, I'm Thinking Tonight Of My Blue Eyes

Would been better for us both had we never in this wide wicked world never met
Why the pleasures we both seemed together I am sure love I'll never forget
Oh I'm thinking tonight of my blues eyes who is sailing all over the sea
Oh I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes and I wonder if he ever thinks of me
[guitar - steel]

You told me one time dear that you love me and you promised that we'd never part
But a linking the chain has been broken leaving me with a sad and aching heart
Oh I'm thinking tonight...
Ad I wonder if he ever thinks of me