

Jackie Greene, I've Come Undone

Ive nearly come undone
Cause I know there is something better
I done had my fun and I know
That Ill forget her

So maybe I was young
Too young, too young for promises
The wedding bells have rung,
And I aint so proud of what I did

Oh no,
And Im gonna be moving on
Turn on the radio
And your wind keeps blowin on

I aint ashamed to say
That I loved you the best I could
I think its safe to say
That I must be misunderstood

But its a lonesome song
My heart, my heart is filled with greed
Tell my boy I was wrong,
But my daddy did the same old thing to me

And Im gonna be moving on
Turn on the radio
And your wind keeps blowin on

The things I used to do,
I just cant do them no more
The things I could forget
Are now the things I cant ignore

Theres something on my mind
These thoughts, these thoughts I cannot kill
I keep the past behind,
and my feet cant stand to be standing still

and Im gonna be moving on
turn on the radio
and your wind keeps blowin on
and on and on