

Jean Shepard, Old Bridge

Just like some breeze you've drifted back again
You didn't bother to inform me you knew I'd let you in
I thought I knew it all but I'm still learning
Yes I'm just an old bridge that you keep burning
You just can't stand to see my world go around
With just a kiss our worlds collide and mine comes crashing down
You stand by laughing while it's over turning
Yes I'm just an old bridge that you keep burning
Why is this magic spell you need to make sure I can't win
What is the power you must possess to light the flame again
Before this hurting's gone you'll be returning
Yes I'm just an old bridge that you keep burning
Yes I'm just an old bridge that you keep burning