

# Jean Shepard, There Goes My Everything

There goes my only possession there goes my everything  
I hear footsteps slowly walking as they gently walk across a lonely floor  
And a voice is softly saying darling this will be goodbye forever more  
There goes my reason for living there goes the one of my dreams  
There goes my only possession there goes my everything

As my mem'ry turns back the pages I can see the happy years we had before  
Now the love that kept this old heart beating  
Has been shattered by the closing of a door  
There goes my reason for living...