

Marty Robbins, Gone With The Wind

In my dreams I can still feel the fire
From her body, next to mine
It all happened up in Washington
Early in the spring of sixty-nine
Now it's only a memory of some
Moments I will never share again
Just another love from my life that is gone now
Another sweet love gone with the wind

Thumbin' my way across Kansas I stand lookin'
At the tall and golden grain
And I start to think of Anna 'cause
The colour of her hair was just the same
Lord, we sure did have some good times
And it's easy to remember where and when
But my Anna's just another love that's gone now
Another sweet love gone with the wind

Got my mind messed up in Dallas, hopped a freight
And headed south to San Antoine
Met a sweet thing there to hold my hand
She offered me the comforts of her home
Clouds of doubt began to gather
Each accusing one another at the end
So she's just another love of mine that's gone now
Another sweet love gone with the wind

Doors to the past swing open and my memory
Takes me back to yesterday
Seen a lot of lonely cities
Left a lot of lonely girls along the way
Could this emptiness inside me
Come from broken hearts I'll never see again
Just a lot of loves in my life that are gone now
A lot of sweet loves gone with the wind
Just a lot of loves in my life that are gone now
A lot of sweet loves gone with the wind