

# Marty Robbins, More Than Anything (I Miss You)

Just the memory of your body next to mine  
Now you're gone  
Just the thought of your hair blowin' in the sunshine  
Now you're gone  
Just, memories are somethin' I took for granted  
Just memories I have for you  
Just memories are left  
Now I find I miss you

I lay here in my room and start to wonder why  
I let you go  
I never even offered to tell you goodbye  
I just let you go  
Now the table's turned and it's my turn to suffer  
I never realized you were my life  
And now I find more than anything  
I miss you