

Tammy Wynette, There Goes My Everything

I hear footsteps slowly walking as they gently walk across a lonely floor
And a voice that's 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

[steel]

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