

# The Byrds, You're Still On My Mind

The jukebox is playin' a honky-tonk song  
"One more", I keep sayin', "and then I'll go home"  
What good will it do me, I know what I'll find  
An empty bottle, a broken heart and you're still on my mind

The people are dancin' and havin' their fun  
And I sit here thinkin' about what you have done  
To try and forget you, I've turned to the wine  
An empty bottle, a broken heart and you're still on my mind

Alone and forsaken, so blue I could cry  
I just sit here drinkin' till the bottle runs dry  
What good will it do me, I know what I'll find  
An empty bottle, a broken heart and you're still on my mind  
An empty bottle, a broken heart and you're still on my mind