

# Wilburn Brothers, My Baby's Gone

The milkman whistles softly,  
as he walks up to my door  
The mailman brings your letter back,  
just like he did before,  
I try to tell my lonely heart it must go on alone,  
but it cries, my world has ended, my baby's gone.

Sometimes I wake up in the night,  
and realize she's gone.  
And then I toss upon my bed,  
and wait for day to come  
I try to tell my lonely heart it must go on alone,  
but it cries the world has ended my baby's gone.

(Cho.)

Hold back the rushing minutes make the wind lie still  
Don't let the moonlight shine across the lonely hill  
Dry all the raindrops hold back the sun my world has ended my baby's gone