## Clara

## **Marty Robbins**

Clara, Clara, where can you be Clara, Clara, come back to me I love you honestly Think of you constantly Clara, come back to me

Friends ask about you Why I'm here without you So hard to explain but I try You found a new love Said we were through, love Sometimes I wish I could die

Clara, Clara, where can you be Clara, Clara, come back to me I love you honestly Think of you constantly Clara, where can you be