

I Don't Think About Him No More

Wynette Tammy

You know I don't think much about him no more
And seldom if ever does he cross my mind
Yesterday's gone Lord it's better forgotten
Like poison red berries to die on the vine

This morning at dawn Lord I pulled into town
Had coffee and talked with some old friends of mine
Laughin' at all the good times they remembered
And then I remembered a time

Lord I can still see the bright lights back in Dallas
As yesterday moves like a dream through my mind
I didn't suppose that I'd ever forget him
And you know it took such a long time

But I don't think much about him no more
Seldom if ever does he cross my mind
Yesterday's gone Lord it's better forgotten
It's like poison red berries that cling to the mind