

## Poison Red Berries

Mickey Newbury

You know I don't think much about her no more  
Seldom if ever does she cross my mind  
Yesterday's gone Lord, it's better forgotten  
Like a poison red berry to die on the vine.  
This morning at dawn Lord I pulled into town  
Had some coffee and talked  
With some old friends of mine  
Laughing at all the good times they remembered  
I remembered a time.  
Lord I can see the bright lights back in Dallas  
As Yesterday moves like a dream through my mind  
I didn't suppose I would ever forget her  
And you know it took such a long time.  
But I don't think much about her no more  
Seldom if ever does she cross my mind  
Yesterday's gone and better gortotten  
Like a poison red berry it clings to my mind.