

## Gone But Not Forgotten

### Asleep At The Wheel

As a younger man, I moved up to Alaska  
To bring that all down from Prudhoe Bay  
Made so much money, I could've bought Nebraska  
Instead, I've whiskey, the other half on women  
The other half well, I just blew away

Well, it's gone but not forgotten  
I've shed some tears but I've no regrets  
Well, I think about that money often  
Lord, it might be gone but not forgotten yet

Had a shrimple by the name of Poliana  
Spent more time on the sea than on the shore  
'Til the storm blew me up on the coast of Louisiana  
When it rained and thunder, capsized and went under  
There is no Poliana anymore

Well, it's gone but not forgotten  
I've shed some tears but I've no regrets  
I think about ol' Poliana often  
Lord, she may be gone but not forgotten yet

Lord, the lovely señorita from El Casso  
Had to lasso her and she was quite a catch  
Well, I showered her with hugs and kisses, still she ran away  
So I bring her from her walking and all that women talking  
Was never to count my chicken before they hatch

Well, she's gone but not forgotten  
I've shed some tears but I've no regrets  
Well, I think about that woman often  
Lord, she may be gone but not forgotten yet

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Lord, she may be gone but not forgotten yet  
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