

## Poison Red Berries

**Bobby Bare**

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

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

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

But you know I don't think much about her  
Seldom if ever does she ever cross my mind  
Yesterday's gone Lord it's better forgotten  
Like the poison red berries that cling to the mind...