

# I Still Write Your Name In The Snow

Chet Atkins

I'm almost sorry now I caught you messin' round,  
You packed up your pickup and boogied out of town;  
Well, darlin', I thought you'd like to know,  
That I still write your name in the snow.

When the snowflakes fall, I always see  
The happy you and me that used to be.  
And when the snow has covered all the ground,  
I hear your name, and have to write it down.

Well, do you think of me when you're feelin' low,  
And wish you could write my name in the snow?

Once I had an inklin' that you'd come back again;  
I see now that I was just tinklin' in the wind.  
You hurt me more than you will ever know,  
But I still write your name in the snow.

When the snowflakes fall, I'll always see  
The happy you and me that used to be.  
I write your name as pretty as can be,  
But it's hard to dot the "i" and cross the "t."

Do you think of me when you're feelin' low,  
And wish you could write my name in the snow?

Sonofagun, I'm tired of livin' this way,  
I'm mighty down. (last line unclear)