## **Barbara on Your Mind**

**Dolly Parton** 

Last night you called me Barbara As you lay fast asleep And although I'm not Barbara You wanted me to be You whispered words I haven't heard In such a long, long time Last night you said I love you With Barbara on your mind

Sometimes I find traces of her kisses on your skin And strands of chestnut hair That say you've been with her again Little traces of her that it breaks my heart to find Last night you called me darlin' With Barbara on your mind

With Barbara on your mind You held me in your arms so tight And lying there so close to you I cried until day light

And though you think that I don't know I'm really not that blind Last night you said I love you With Barbara on your mind Last night you called me darlin' With Barbara on your mind