

# Gone With The Wind

Marty Robbins

In my dreams I can still feel the fire  
From her body, next to mine  
It all happened up in Washington  
Early in the spring of sixty-nine  
Now it's only a memory of some  
Moments I will never share again

Just another love from my life that is gone now  
Another sweet love gone with the wind

Thumbin' my way across Kansas I stand lookin'  
At the tall and golden grain  
And I start to think of Anna 'cause  
The colour of her hair was just the same  
Lord, we sure did have some good times  
And it's easy to remember where and when

But my Anna's just another love that's gone now  
Another sweet love gone with the wind

Got my mind messed up in Dallas, hopped a freight  
And headed south to San Antoine  
Met a sweet thing there to hold my hand  
She offered me the comforts of her home  
Clouds of doubt began to gather  
Each accusing one another at the end

So she's just another love of mine that's gone now  
Another sweet love gone with the wind

Doors to the past swing open and my memory  
Takes me back to yesterday  
Seen a lot of lonely cities  
Left a lot of lonely girls along the way  
Could this emptiness inside me  
Come from broken hearts I'll never see again

Just a lot of loves in my life that are gone now  
A lot of sweet loves gone with the wind  
Just a lot of loves in my life that are gone now  
A lot of sweet loves gone with the wind