

# Always on My Mind

Paul McDonald

I was downstairs and she's cooking breakfast  
I am at the top of the stairs  
[?] is hanging sweet and low  
Cigarette smoke getting caught [?]

And the sun is shining just like it likes to  
Everytime when you come around  
How I hope that somewhere you are out there  
Wondering where I am right now

You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
My mind, my mind

[?] black and white  
Two kids too young to know who they are  
With your big black eyes hanging off your neck  
Your luck is lonely as a morning star

Yet I'm sinking [?]  
How does it feel  
To know that you're the one that's not around  
While the sirens are whaling all through the night  
Oh baby do you even miss me now

You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
My mind, my mind

Yeah-yeah  
Oh-oh-oh  
Yeah-yeah  
You're always on my mind  
My mind, my mind

Oh-oh, oh-oh, yeah you're like the morning sun  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, yeah you're always on my mind

You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
You're always on my mind  
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