

# Everything Reminds Me You're Gone

**Buck Owens**

Walking down the highway looking for a place to lay down my tired and weary bones  
Sun came up this morning another day to face everything reminds me that you're gone  
The leaves on the trees are starting to fall summer has sang its final song  
Off in the distance I hear a lonely call everything reminds me that you're gone  
The grass in the meadow is turning the ground listen to that cold wind moan  
The snowflakes of winter will soon be on the ground  
Everything reminds me that you're gone uh huh