

# You're Gonna Wonder About Me

Waylon Jennings

Pretty soon this old town I'll be leaving  
And I'm going just as far as I can go  
'Cause ever since you've put me down  
I can't stand to stay around this old town  
And all the friends we used to know.

And when that old north wind comes a howlin'  
And your cold arms long for company  
When the moon peeps through the pines  
And there's mem'ries on your mind  
You're gonna wonder about me, babe  
You're gonna wonder about me.

Pretty soon you may find that you miss me  
But by then I'll be many miles away  
I may be in Baltimore with old friends I knew before  
I don't know if that's for sure. I can't say

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And there's mem'ries on your mind  
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You're gonna wonder about me.

Babe, you're gonna wonder about me.  
You're gonna wonder about me.

Babe, you're gonna wonder about me...