

Poison Red Berries

Bobby Bare

This morning at dawn Lord I pulled into town
Had some coffee and talked with some old friends of mine
Laughin' bout the good times they all remembered
Then I remembered the time.

And I said no I don't think much about her no more
And you know seldom if ever does she cross my mind
Yesterday's gone Lord it's better forgotten
Like the poison red berries to die on the vine.

Lord I can see all the bright lights back in Dallas
As yesterday moves like a dream through my mind
I didn't suppose I'd ever forget her
And you know it took such a long time.

But you know I don't think much about her
Seldom if ever does she ever cross my mind
Yesterday's gone Lord it's better forgotten
Like the poison red berries that cling to the mind...