

## I Don't Hear You

Buck Owens

I hear the bluebirds singing,  
I hear the robins too  
I hear the church bells ringing  
But I don't hear you.

I see little things marked his and hers  
A constant reminder we're through  
I hear the rain on my window  
But I don't hear you.

I hear the children playing  
I hear the clock striking two  
I hear the mailman whistling  
But I don't hear you.

I see little things marked his and hers  
A constant reminder we're through  
I hear the rain on my window  
But I don't hear you.

Oh, but I don't hear you...