

If You Ever Think Of Me At All

David Allan Coe

You said you were loving me
You said I could never see
The forest for the trees
Where you're concerned

Just another game you've lost
And just another stream you'll cross
And just another bridge
You'll have to burn

So you're on your way to Texas, girl
You're Amarillo bound
You told me when I picked you up someday
You'd let me down

If you ever think to write me
If you ever think to call
If you ever think of me at all
If you ever think of me at all

But you won't think about me much
And you won't even miss my touch
And you won't ever see my face at night

You are so intent on losing
That's the kind of life you're choosing
Now you've got me much too weak to fight

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