

# Sweet Old World

Emmylou Harris

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world  
See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

The breath from your own lips, the touch of fingertips  
A sweet and tender kiss  
The sound of a midnight train, wearing someone's ring  
Someone calling your name  
Somebody so warm cradled in your arm  
Didn't you think you were worth anything?

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world  
What you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

Millions of us in love, promises made good  
Your own flesh and blood  
Looking for some truth, dancing with no shoes  
The beat, the rhythm, the blues  
The pounding of your heart's drum together with another one  
Didn't you think anyone loved you?

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