

# She Goes Walking Through My Mind

Ernest Tubb

I've tried to drive away her memory  
But each night it comes back to torture me  
'Cause once again there she is right on time  
When she goes walking through my mind

She goes walking through my mind  
Caring out a little bit each time  
Her footsteps 're gettin' louder all the time  
When she goes walking through my mind

I've tried to drown my thoughts in the wine  
But a glass full of heartaches is all I find  
'Cause once again there she is right on time  
And she goes walking through my mind

She goes walking through my mind  
Caring out a little bit each time  
Her footsteps 're gettin' louder all the time  
When she goes walking through my mind

Tonight I will sleep though I'm not trying  
For sleep makes me dream then I start crying  
Once again I'll get the glimpse of what was mine  
When she goes walking through my mind