

# My Baby's Gone

Glen Campbell

Hold back the rushing minutes, make the wind lie still  
Don't let the moonlight shine across the lonely hill  
Dry all the raindrops then hold back the sun  
My world has ended, my baby's gone

The milkman whistles softly as he comes up to my door  
The mailman brings a letter just like he did before  
They seem so busy all day long as though there's nothing wrong  
Don't they know the world has ended, my baby's gone

Hold back the rushing minutes, make the wind lie still  
Don't let the moonlight shine across the lonely hill  
Dry all the raindrops then hold back the sun  
My world has ended, my baby's gone

I wake up sometimes in the night and realize you're gone  
And then I toss upon my bed and wait for day to come  
I tried to tell my lonely heart it must go on alone  
But it cries the world has ended, my baby's gone

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