

Gone But Not Forgotten

Hank Williams III

Drifting alone just like a dog now
Running with a no place to go
I'm trying to get over something
That did its best to take my soul

You gone but not forgotten
And i see your smiling face
One day I'll be over you dear
When I'm done living in this place

I've been torn down and thrown outta here
Shaking like a bag of bones
Looking for some piece of mind
Until you let me go

I've played every card I have
Each time I had to fold
One day I might try to win back
The love from me you've done stole