

# I've Come Undone

Jackie Greene

I've nearly come undone  
Cause I know there is something better  
I done had my fun and I know  
That I'll forget her

So maybe I was young  
Too young, too young for promises  
The wedding bells have rung,  
And I ain't so proud of what I did

Oh no,  
And I'm gonna be moving on  
Turn on the radio  
And your wind keeps blowin' on

I ain't ashamed to say  
That I loved you the best I could  
I think it's safe to say  
That I must be misunderstood

But it's a lonesome song  
My heart, my heart is filled with greed...  
Tell my boy I was wrong,  
But my daddy did the same old thing to me

And I'm gonna be moving on  
Turn on the radio  
And your wind keeps blowin' on

The things I used to do,  
I just can't do them no more  
The things I could forget  
Are now the things I can't ignore

There's something on my mind  
These thoughts, these thoughts I cannot kill  
I keep the past behind,  
and my feet can't stand to be standing still

and I'm gonna be moving on  
turn on the radio  
and your wind keeps blowin' on  
and on and on