

Most of the Time

Jim Reeves

I just burned the picture that you gave me
I burned all your love letters, too
I know that won't tear you from my memory
But tell me what else I can do?

I gave away the things that remind me
I hardly ever mention your name
Our friends never see you beside me
But I know you're there just the same

Most of the time you'd think I'm happy
Most of the time there's someone new
But most of the time I feel like cryin'
And most of the time that's what I do

Most of the time you'd think I'm happy
Most of the time there's someone new
But most of the time I feel like cryin'
And most of the time that's what I do