

Poison Red Berries

Mickey Newbury

You know I don't think much about her no more
Seldom if ever does she cross my mind
Yesterday's gone Lord, it's better forgotten
Like a poison red berry to die on the vine.
This morning at dawn Lord I pulled into town
Had some coffee and talked
With some old friends of mine
Laughing at all the good times they remembered
I remembered a time.
Lord I can see the bright lights back in Dallas
As Yesterday moves like a dream through my mind
I didn't suppose I would ever forget her
And you know it took such a long time.
But I don't think much about her no more
Seldom if ever does she cross my mind
Yesterday's gone and better gortotten
Like a poison red berry it clings to my mind.