

Bill Anderson

"Poison Red Berries"

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You know I don't think much about her anymore seldom
if ever does she cross my mind
Yesterday's gone Lord it's better forgotten
Like the poison red berries to die on the vine
This mornin' at dawn I pulled into town
Had some coffee and talked with some old friends of
mine
Laughing at all the good times they remember and
then I remembered the time
I can still see those bright lights back in Dallas
As yesterday moves like a dream through my mind
I really didn't suppose that I'd never 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 it's better forgotten
It's like a poison red berry that clings to the mind

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