

Roy Clark "My Baby's Gone"

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(Hold back the rushing minutes, make the wind lie still.)

The milkman whistles softly as he comes to my door
The mailman brings a letter just like he did before
They seem so busy all day long as though there's
nothing wrong
Don't they know the world has ended, my baby's gone.

Hold back the rushing minutes, make the wind lie still
Don't let the moonlight shine across the lonely hill
Dry all the raindrops, hold back the sun
My world has ended, my baby's gone.

I'll wake up sometime in the night and realize you're
gone
I toss and turn in my bed and wait for day to come
I try to tell my lonely heart that we can make it all alone
But it cries the world has ended, my baby's gone.

My world has ended, my baby's gone...

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