I Dont Think About Him No More Tammy Wynette

I Don t Think About Him No More

Intro: A A7 D F E

 ${\tt A} {\tt F\#m} {\tt D} {\tt A}$

You know, I don t think much about him no more

F#m B I

And seldom if ever does he cross my mind

A F#m D A

Yesterday s gone, for it s better forgotten

F#m E A

Like the poison red berries to die, on the vine

Intro

This morning at dawn, Lord, I pulled into town
Had some coffee and talked with some old friends of mine
Laughing at the good times they remembered
And then I remembered a time

D E A Bb

Bb Gm D# Bb

Lord I can still see the bright lights back in Dallas

Gm C

As yesterday moves like a dream through my mind

Bb Gm D# Bb

I didn t suppose that I d ever forget him

Gm C F

And you know it took such a long time

But I don t think much about him no more Seldom if ever does he cross my mind Yesterday s gone, Lord it s better forgotten It s like the poison red berries that clings to the mind

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