

Barbara On Your Mind

Last night you called me Barbara
As you lay fast asleep
And although I'm not Barbara
You wanted me to be
You whispered words I haven't heard
In such a long, long time
Last night you said I love you
With Barbara on your mind

Sometimes I find traces of her kisses on your skin
And strands of chestnut hair
That say you've been with her again
Little traces of her that it breaks my heart to find
Last night you called me darlin'
With Barbara on your mind

With Barbara on your mind
You held me in your arms so tight
And lying there so close to you
I cried until day light

And though you think that I don't know
I'm really not that blind
Last night you said I love you
With Barbara on your mind
Last night you called me darlin'
With Barbara on your mind