

# Remembering

Jerry Reed

Every night I go down to this same little joint  
Fill up my glass till I reach the point, past remembering  
Where the music is loud, the conversation is free  
A dance or two with someone to keep me from remembering

The fool I've been the hurt I've caused  
The good woman that I loved and lost  
For she's constantly with me in memory

I go home but I couldn't sleep  
And after hours I'd be walkin' the streets remembering  
A good woman's love is hard to find  
And my woman's love was just that kind

And I'm the reason that she's gone today  
I miss her so and the price that I pay is remembering  
I take her to sleep in my dreams every night  
Then start all over in the morning light remembering

The way it was when she loved me  
Then like a fool how I carelessly  
Broke her heart  
Then watched my world fall apart

I'd give this world for yesterday  
Just to have her love me the way I remember  
Just to have her love me the way I remember