

# Ray Price, Remembering

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 walking 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  
Just to have her love me the way I remember