

Wanda Jackson, Every Time They Play Our Song

EVERY TIME THEY PLAY OUR SONG

(Howard Thomas - Rachel Lane)

'58 Central Songs

I try to live without you and hold my head up high
But every time they play our song it makes me cry
I try to find a new love and let these mem'ries die
But every time they play our song I have to cry
I try to go to sleep each night and dream my blues away
But every time I close my eyes the music's starting to play
And then I can't forget you no matter how I try
Every time they play our song I have to cry
I try to go to sleep each night...