

Table In The Corner

Conway Twitty

There's a table in the corner
Of a honky-tonk in town
And if you should ever want me
There I can be found

There'll be heartache all around me
And the blues for company
At the table in the corner
Where we once used to meet

There'll be two chairs at the table
But something won't be right
'Cause one chair will be empty
Just like my arms tonight

Same old faces all around me
Everything is still the same
But the table in the corner
We'll never share again

Oh, I know that I should leave you
And start my life anew
But that would mean I have to
Forget about you

And it's no use I can't forget you
So I guess I'll spend my time
At the table in the corner
With your sweet love on my mind