

Slow Dancing With A Memory

Darryl Worley

He walked into Dusty's Place last night
I said something about that boy ain't right
He drank a half a dozen double shots
Walked to the dance floor and picked his spot

Then he closed his eyes and dropped his head
Folded his arms across his chest
Slowly started swaying side to side

That's when I walked up and said are you okay
He had big old tears running down his face
He said not right now buddy can't you see
I'm slow dancing with a memory

I just waited until the song was through
I asked if there was something I could do
He said not unless you can bring her home
Then 'he stopped loving her today' came on

Then he closed his eyes and dropped his head
Folded his arms across his chest
Slowly started swaying side to side

I walked back to the bar and old dusty said
We oughta throw that fool out on his head
I said why don't you let that poor man be
He's slow dancing with a memory

I hate to see somebody down that low
But that's the way life is and the way love goes
Someday that just might be you or me
Slow dancing with a memory
Slow dancing with a memory