If There Was A Way

Dwight Yoakam

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 I was just  standing
Alone in this  room.
Surrounded my  memories
We stopped making too  soon.

Oh, I was just  standing
I was just  standing,
Alone in this  room,
Alone in this  room.

I was just thinking
All to myself.
How I still want you
and nobody else.

Oh, I was just thinking,
I was just thinking,
All to myself,
All to myself,

 In this darkness I move  slowly,
 Always struggling to be  free.
 But I still hear your voice,
 And everywhere I see you the choice
That  made such a  fool of  me.

I was just wondering,
If there was a way.
Bringing back to me
Pretty things I could say.

Oh I was just wondering,
I was just wondering,
If there was a way.
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