

I Can't Cry Him Away

Jean Shepard

Every jukebox that I see holds a memory for me
And I cry along with every tune I play
My radio is always on I know the words to every song
But I still can't seem to cry him away
I keep asking myself why can I just lay down and die
I don't really think there's any other way
I go through my lonely room and I cry there in the gloom
But I still can't seem to cry him away
I can't cry him away I see him everywhere
Though the pillow here beside me is empty his memory is there
I sometimes wake up with the dawn and my radio is on
And I didn't even hear the tunes they play
So I turn it way up high so no one can hear me cry
For I know I'll never cry him away

I can't cry him away I see him everywhere
Though the pillow here beside me is empty his memory is there
I go through my lonely room and I cry there in the gloom
But I still can't seem to cry him away