

## Between An Old Memory And Me

Keith Whitley

I was sittin' at a table at a little club downtown  
Playin' songs on the jukebox and pourin' whisky down  
When I heard a sweet voice saying would you like some company  
And I had to tell her this is just between an old memory and me  
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All my friends tell me I'm a fool for holding on  
I know they're tryin' to help me but I've been a fool too long  
I don't want to talk about it so why can't they just let me be  
Can't they see this is just between an old memory and me.

I'm not hurtin' anybody as far as I can see  
I just need to be alone sometimes  
While she goes walking through my mind.

I don't want to talk about it so why can't everybody see  
This is just between and old memory and me.

This is just between her memory and me...