

Here I Go Again

Lorrie Morgan

Every time the phone rings I wonder if it's you
I've about worn out those records we used to listen to

And I curse the day I ever let you in
'Cause now you're gone and here I go
Here I go again

I think about us dancing to that downtown country band
And the crooked smile you gave me when you held out your hand

And I curse the day I ever let you in
'Cause now you're gone and here I go
Here I go again

I'm sure it's for the best
And some day I'll laugh the whole thing off
But I'm not quite there yet

I try to hang on to the memory of your touch
And I tell myself I'm crazy for missing you this much

And I curse the day I ever let you in
'Cause now you're gone and here I go
Here I go again