On the Verge of Tears

Patty Loveless

Oh, your memory, it still amazes me Even after all these years I'm always on the verge of tears

I have tried in vain to start my life again Something always interferes 'cause I'm always on the verge of t ears

When I see a friend that we used to know When I stop by that little place we used to go A quarter in the jukebox, a couple on the street It doesn't take a whole lot to get me on my knees

I still feel your touch, I still love you way too much I'll get over you somehow, but I think I'm gonna cry right now

When I hear your name, when they play that song I'm getting tired of people asking me what's wrong Can't they see I'm trying, everything is fine Hell, I'm only crying, crying all the time

Oh, your memory, it just won't set me free Even after all these years I'm always on the verge of tears Even after all these years I'm always on the verge of tears