## **Better Left Forgotten**

## Willie Nelson

Sometimes when the night calls it a day

And I wake up down in this missing you kind of way

And I remember things better left forgotten

And sometimes when I'm holding someone new

I can't help myself I slip off and think of you

And I remember things better left forgotten

Why oh why won't my mind let go of a love that used to be

And though I try in my heart I know your memory will never set

me free

And sometimes right out of the blue I hear a voice and I turn a nd look for you

And I remember things better left forgotten

Why oh why won't my mind let go of a love that used to be And though I try in my heart I know your memory will never set me free

Sometimes when the nights calls it a day
And I wake up down in this missing you kind of way I remember