

The Wurlitzer Prize

Willie Nelson

I'm not here to forget you
I'm here to recall the things we used to say and do
I don't want to get over you
I walk the same places we used to go
Alone at a table for two
I don't want to get over you

They oughta give me the Wurlitzer prize
For all the silver I let slide down the slot
Playing those songs so blue
Help me remember you
I don't want to get over you

A fresh roll of quarters
Same old song
Missing you through and through
I don't want to get over you