

# Lynn Anderson, Please Don't Tell Me How The S

This could be our last good night together we may never pass this way again  
Just let me enjoy it till it's over or forever please don't tell me how the story ends  
See the way our shadows come together softer than your fingers on my skin  
Someday these may be all that we'll remember of each other  
Please don't tell me how the story ends  
Never's just the echo of forever lonesome as a love that might have been  
Let me go on lovin' and believin' till it's over please don't tell me how the story ends  
Please don't tell me how the story ends