

Roy Drusky, More Than We Deserve

I named my little girl after you (I named my little boy after you)
Now we can hold on to a memory through him and her
I call her name and think of you (I hear his voice and you're there too)
It's just a memory but for you and me it's more than we deserve
We knew we were wrong we both have a home but we didn't change
Now if we talk it right chance's all we might we will have to explain
I call her name and think of you (I hear his voice and you're there too)
It's just a memory but for you and me it's more than we deserve
[guitar]
We knew we were wrong...