

The Browns, Table Next To Me

A small cafe and empty room a lonely heart too much of gloom
I sat there alone with my memory and thought of things that used to be
My heart was filled with despair when suddenly I saw you standing there
I wondered if you've still your old used to be then you took the table next to me
You took the table next to mine don't you know I know that's a good sign
That you're still in love with your old used to be cause you took the table next to me
(fiddle - steel)
You took the table next to mine...