Buck Owens, Take Me Back Again

Each new day brings heartaches by the number A memory of things that used to be And each night alone I remember those kisses That your lips once gave to me.

Take me back again, make me live again Say those things you used to say to me Kiss these lips of mine just like old times darling Take me back again, again, again.

Day and night my love for you grows stronger Every hour is filled with thoughts of you And though you say that you love me no longer That won't stop my arms from wanting you.

Take me back again, make me live again Say those things you used to say to me Kiss these lips of mine just like old times darling Take me back again, again, again...