Dwight Yoakam, If There Was A Way

I was just standing
Alone in this room
Surrounded by memories
We stopped making too soon
I was just standing
I was just standing
Alone in this room
Alone in this room

I was just thinking All to myself How I still want you And nobody else Oh, I was just thinking I was just thinking All to myself Oh, All to myself

Instrumental

In this darkness I move slowly Always struggling to be free But I still hear your voice And everywhere I see the choice That's made such a fool of me

I was just wondering
If there was a way
To bring you back to me
Maybe things I could say
Oh, I was just wondering
I was just wondering
If there was a way...