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...