

# Jean Shepard, I Can't Cry Him Away

Every jukebox that I see holds a memory for me  
And I cry along with every tune I play  
My radio is always on I know the words to every song  
But I still can't seem to cry him away  
I keep asking myself why can I just lay down and die  
I don't really think there's any other way  
I go through my lonely room and I cry there in the gloom  
But I still can't seem to cry him away  
I can't cry him away I see him everywhere  
Though the pillow here beside me is empty his memory is there  
I sometimes wake up with the dawn and my radio is on  
And I didn't even hear the tunes they play  
So I turn it way up high so no one can hear me cry  
For I know I'll never cry him away  
[ ac.guitar ]  
I can't cry him away I see him everywhere  
Though the pillow here beside me is empty his memory is there  
I go through my lonely room and I cry there in the gloom  
But I still can't seem to cry him away