

Kim Richey, Here I Go Again

Every time the phone rings I wonder if it's you
I've about worn out those records we used to listen to
And I curse the day I ever let you in
'Cause now you're gone and here I go
Here I go again
Well, I think about us dancin' to that downtown country band
And the crooked smile you gave me when you held out your hand
And I curse the day I ever let you in
'Cause now you're gone and here I go
Here I go again
Sure it's for the best
And someday I'll laugh the whole thing off but
I'm not quite there yet
And I try to hang on to
The memory of your touch
And I tell myself I'm crazy for
Missing you this much
And I curse the day I ever let you in
'Cause now you're gone and here I go
Here I go again
Here I go again
Oh, here I go again