

# 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