

# Lorrie Morgan, 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

(CHORUS)

And I curse the day I ever let you in  
'Cause now you're gone and here I go  
Here I go again

I think about us dancing to that downtown country band  
And the crooked smile you gave me when you held out your hand

(CHORUS)

(BRIDGE)

I'm sure it's for the best  
And some day I'll laugh the whole thing off  
But I'm not quite there yet

I try to hang on to the memory of your touch  
And I tell myself I'm crazy for missing you this much

(CHORUS)