

Porter Wagoner, I'll Start Tomorrow

I know that it's not healthy to think of you this way
And hunger for your love from day to day
For the love you gave was never meant to bring me any sorrow
And I know I must forget you but I think I'll start tomorrow
First thing tomorrow I must start to stop all my thoughts of you
But tonight I'll think of all the love you gave
Oh this one last night I'll think of your sweet loving that I'll borrow
For I know I must forget you but I think I'll start tomorrow
[steel - fiddle]
First thing tomorrow...
Yes I know I must forget you but I think I'll start tomorrow