

# Porter Wagoner, I Should Be With You

Last night I met an old love and just to pass the time  
We did some other things we used to do  
But as I held her in my arms this thought ran through my mind  
Oh I should be with you  
I held her close but that old thrill I used to know was gone  
I kissed her lips and then I knew why everything was wrong  
I couldn't win my conscience this thought kept coming through  
Oh I should be with you  
[ fiddle - steel ]  
I held her close but that old thrill...