

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...