

# Porter Wagoner, Living In The Past

I'm living in the past a life I once knew you left me behind what else can I do  
I'm crying in my sleep my dreams won't come true  
I'm living in the past with mem'ries of you  
You say you've found a new love and I should find one too  
You tell me to forget you that's something I can't do  
I'm living in the past I guess I can't learn  
I'm hoping that someday my love you'll return  
( fiddle - steel )  
You say you've found a new love and I should find one too  
You tell me to forget you that's something I can't do  
I'm praying night and day that you're sorry too  
I'm living in the past dear what about you