

Wilburn Brothers, Fighting A Mem'ry

Here I sit fighting a mem'ry and it looks like the mem'ry's gonna win
Here I sit fighting a mem'ry and I'm trying thinkin' about you once again

A mem'ry's all you left me when you went away
And I have to fight that mem'ry every day
I tried a lot of thing to get you off my mind
But I think about you almost all the time
Here I sit fighting a mem'ry...

(steel)

Once so close we couldn't stand to be apart
Now thoughts can't fill these arms and lonely heart
The bottle numbs my mind of days of you and me
When the bottle's dry here comes your memory
Here I sit fighting a mem'ry...