

# 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...