

# Wilburn Brothers, Next Best Thing

You're gone you're gone you're really gone and won't be back again  
I know I should forget you but my heart just won't give in  
So we just sit at home alone your memory and I  
My friends would call me foolish but I've got a reason why  
We do the same things you used to like to do  
I sing the same songs I used to sing to you  
It's the only consolation that I've found  
But it's the next best thing to having you around  
( steel - steel )  
The sweet love words you whispered then still echo in my ear  
Your mem'ry still remains so strong it's almost like you're here  
I pictured that you left behind a dress I bought for you  
These things mean so much more to me than finding someone new  
It's just like old times when you were here with me  
We have a good time me and your memory  
Before I'm over you I run it in the ground  
But it's the next best thing to having you around