

That's Another Song

Bryan White

I used to sing to her, it used to make her smile
She knew all the words for a while
I sang love me tender always and forever
Hold me baby all night long I could go on and on
But that's another song

We used to go for walks on a country road like this
It's funny all the small things you miss
Like puttin' pennies on a train track, the way you brushed your
hair back
The sun on your face, I wish I were there today
But that's another place

Oh, the way I used to hold her
The things I should've told her
If I could make the clock unwind back to she was mine
But that's another time

Oh, the way I used to hold her
The things I should have told her
If I could make the clock unwind back to she was mine
But that's another time
I could go on and on and on but that's another song