

Kickin' In

Buck Owens

There goes her memory kickin' in
It's that same old hurt again
That makes me crazy now and then
It's her memory kickin' in

Well I tell these arms to stop reaching for her
Tell these hands that we can't touch her anymore
But my mind keeps playin' games
And my eyes keep seein' things
Oh that looks just like her standing in the door

Well I threw away the pictures and the letters
But these old walls still echo things she used to say
And when I close my eyes I can see her in my mind
Oh it's almost like she never went away