

Take Me Back Again

Buck Owens

Each new day brings heartaches by the number
A memory of things that used to be
And each night alone I remember
Those kisses that your lips once gave to me

Take me back again make me live again
Say those things you used to say to me
Kiss these lips of mine just like old times darling
Take me back again, again, again

Day and night my love for you grows stronger
Every hour is filled with thoughts of you
And though you say that you love me no longer
That won't stop my arms from wanting you

Take me back again make me live again
Say those things you used to say to me
Kiss these lips of mine just like old times darling
Take me back again, again, again