

Catching Up With An Ol' Memory

Clay Walker

Like to come in here alone, turn it on, every once in a while
Stir up somethin' strong, get gone, let the past come alive
I ain't hiding or lying or trying to drown any pain
I just want a little moment between me and the good old days

Don't know what it is, what it is, but what it is
Girl, I still miss you
Something good, so good about this place brings me right back h
ere with you
Yeah, we'd lean it back, light it up, tip it up till they asked
us to leave
If you see me drinking alone tonight don't feel sorry for me
'Cause I'm just catching up with an ol' memory
Catching up with an ol' memory

I could sit here all night, get high reminiscing on the past
Just let this whiskey hit me and take me on back
Back when we were wild and on fire chasing down the neon glow
Yeah, but every time I'm here, it kinda feels like I never let
you go

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