

Slow Dancin' with a Memory

Darryl Worley

He walked into Dusty's Place last night
I said something about that boy ain't right
He drank a half a dozen double shots
Walked to the dancefloor and picked his spot

[CHORUS]

Then he closed his eyes and dropped his head
Folded his arms across his chest
Slowly started swaying side to side

That's when I walked up and said are you okay
He had big old tears running down his face
He said not right now buddy can't you see
I'm slow dancing with a memory

I just waited until the song was through
I asked if there was something I could do
He said not unless you can bring her home
Then 'he stopped loving her today' came on

[CHORUS]

Then he closed his eyes and dropped his head
Folded his arms across his chest
Slowly started swaying side to side

I walked back to the bar and old dusty said
We oughta throw that fool out on his head
I said why don't you let that poor man be
He's slow dancing with a memory

I hate to see somebody down that low
But that's the way life is and the way love goes
Someday that just might be you or me
Slow dancing with a memory
Slow dancing with a memory