

Between an Old Memory and Me

Dylan Scott

I was sittin' at a table in a little club downtown
Playin' songs on the jukebox and pourin' whiskey down
When I heard a sweet voice sayin'
"Would you like some company?"
And I had to tell her
This is just between an old memory and me

All my friends tell me that I'm a fool for holding on
I know their trying to help me but I've been a fool too long
And I don't want to talk about it
Why can't they just let me be?
Why can't they see
That this is just between an old memory and me?

Well I'm not hurtin' anybody as far as I can see
I just need to be alone sometimes
While she goes walkin' through my mind

Well I don't want to talk about it
Why can't they just let me be?
This is just between an old memory and me
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