

## 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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