

## Old Violin

George Strait

I can't recall one time in my life  
I've felt as lonely as I do tonight  
I feel like I could lay down and get up no more  
It's the damndest feeling, I never felt it before

Tonight I feel like an old violin  
Soon to be put away and never played again

Don't ask me why I feel like this, hell, I can't say  
I only wish this feeling would just go away  
I guess it's 'cause the truth is the hardest thing I've ever fa  
ced  
'Cause you can't change the truth in the slightest way  
I've tried

So I asked myself, I said "George, where in the hell do you go  
from here?"  
Then like a fool, I turned around and I looked in the mirror

And there I was seeing an old violin  
Soon to be put away and never played again

So one more time, just to be sure  
I said "George, where you gonna go from here?"  
And you know, there wasn't a nickel's worth of difference  
When I looked into the mirror

'Cause there I was seeing an old violin  
Soon to be put away and never played again

And just like that, it hit me why that old violin and I were ju  
st alike  
We give our all to music, and soon we'll give our life  
Precious memories, how they linger