

Alan Jackson

"Hardly Speak"

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As i sit and look at that old jukebox, and listen to the
oldies being played
it brings back sweet memories of you, and the times we
had in those good old days.
i recall the first kiss that i gave you, it was just a peck
upon your cheek.
you looked into my eyes so sweet and tender, i
remember you could hardly speak.

and now you're gone from me forever, another came
and took your sweet love away.
i think about you oh so very often, and wonder where
you are today.
i never found another i loved better, each time i tried
you popped into my mind.
you were the first girl i ever loved, i think i'll love you till
the end of time.

and now the box is playing love me tender, i feel a tear
fall upon my cheek.
my feelings have not changed for you my darling, i get
so choked i can hardly speak.

who is that lady walking through that door, i strain my
eyes and can't believe it's true. She's walking slowly
back here toward me, she says i've searched
everywhere for you.

i recall the first kiss you gave me, it was just a peck
upon my cheek.
but i can't forget the sweet memories of you, i look at
her and i can hardly speak.
we sit here and talk for hours, she tells me of the love
she tried to seek.
each time i tried you popped into my mind. this time i
knew exactly how to speak. Shirley O. Rege.

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