

Darryl Worley

"Slow Dancin' with a Memory"

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Slow Dancin' with a Memory
(Darryl Worley/ Wynn Varble/Don Poythress)

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

Then he closed his eyes and he 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 ol' tears running down his face
He said, not right now buddy can't you see
I'm slow dancin' with a memory

I just waited 'til 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

Then he closed his eyes and he dropped his head
Folded his arms across his chest
Slowly started swaying side to side
I walked back to the bar and ol' 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 dancin' 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 dancin' with a memory Slow dancin' with a
memory

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