

Willie Nelson

"Better Left Forgotten"

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Sometimes when the night calls it a day
And I wake up down in this missing you kind of way
And I remember things better left forgotten
And sometimes when I'm holding someone new
I can't help myself I slip off and think of you
And I remember things better left forgotten
Why oh why won't my mind let go of a love that used to
be
And though I try in my heart I know your memory will
never set me free
And sometimes right out of the blue I hear a voice and I
turn and look for you
And I remember things better left forgotten
[guitar]
Why oh why won't my mind let go of a love that used to
be
And though I try in my heart I know your memory will
never set me free
Sometimes when the nights calls it a day
And I wake up down in this missing you kind of way I
remember

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