

# Brenda Lee, Here I Am Again

I told you that I'd never come around again  
But, here I am again, here I am again

I said I'd never let you, let me down again  
But, here I am again, here I am

Here I am, here we are.  
And the story's getting old  
I know I can't hang on to you,  
But worse than that I can't let go

I'm saying words I swore I'd never speak again,  
Like here I am again, here I am again

I thought I could stay strong,  
But I got weak again  
And here I am again, here I am

Here I am, here we are.  
And the story's getting old  
I know I can't hang on to you,  
But worse than that I can't let go

And though the nights are cold,  
And I could use a friend  
So here I am again, here I am...again