

Patty Loveless, On The Verge Of Tears

Oh, your memory, it still amazes me
Even after all these years I'm always on the verge of tears

I have tried in vain to start my life again
Something always interferes 'cause I'm always on the verge of tears

When I see a friend that we used to know
When I stop by that little place we used to go
A quarter in the jukebox, a couple on the street
It doesn't take a whole lot to get me on my knees

I still feel your touch, I still love you way too much
I'll get over you somehow, but I think I'm gonna cry right now

When I hear your name, when they play that song
I'm getting tired of people asking me what's wrong
Can't they see I'm trying, everything is fine
Hell, I'm only crying, crying all the time

Oh, your memory, it just won't set me free
Even after all these years I'm always on the verge of tears
Even after all these years I'm always on the verge of tears