

My Memories Of You

Gene Watson

I feel so sorry for my friends, now, that you'd left me
I just don't have the time to see them like I used to do
I know they worry but each night I hurry
To get home to my memories of you

I've got so many, I've not lost any
Like treasure packed away they get me through
To fit my sad time, I just go through my mind
And pick out the perfect memory of you

I don't feel lonely anymore that's what they don't see
There's so many happy thoughts of you that I can use
It's not real life but I know you're still mine
When I'm goin' through my memories of you

I've got so many, I've not lost any
Like treasure packed away they get me through
To fit my sad time, I just go through my mind
And pick out the perfect memory of you
I pick out my favorite memory of you