

In Memory Of A Memory

Johnny Paycheck

I guess I owe the neighbors an explanation
'Bout the noise coming from this ole house an me
Lord but this feelin' takes hold of me
God knows I fight it but it takes control of me
That's why I'm here tonight in memory of a memory

See that back yard that's where my baby's use to play
And see that window that where hey that's the bedroom where we
use to lay
Oh sure you think I'm crazy an hell I might just might be
That's but as for tonight I'm here in memory of a memory

So go on back to sleep and don't worry bout out here in this ni
ght air all alone
I'll be leavin' soon as soon as I check each room cause its sti
ll my home, still my home
Guess I'll go water the flowers like she ask me to wish I'd don
e way back then when she ask me to
Lord but this bottle took hold of me, god knows I fought it but
it took control of me
That's why I'm here tonight in memory of a memory