

Memory Lane

Lou Rawls

Boy, hand me down my walking cane
Boy, hand me down my walking cane
Hand me down my walking cane
I'm gonna take me a stroll down memory lane

Many a girl, I changed to love and woo
Many a girl, I changed to love and woo
Many a girl, I changed to love and woo
But a lot of woman quite like my Lana Lou

She had eyes that shine like stars above
I said, she had eyes, shine like stars above
She had eyes that shine like stars above
And a face as sweet as a mothers love

Ah, then I caught your hand, hand me down my walking cane
I want you to hand me down my walking cane
Oh, hand me down my walking cane
I'm gonna take me a stroll down memory lane