

# Tonight I'll Let My Memory Take Me Home

Mark Chesnutt

It's been too long  
Since I traveled down  
That ol' gravel road  
On the north end of town  
And I need a taste  
Of the good ol' days gone  
So tonight I let my memory  
Take me home.

And I'll be seventeen  
On my way to pick her up  
With a half a dozen roses  
In my daddy's pickup truck  
And for a little while  
I'll just hold her in my arms  
Dream on and on and on  
Tonight I'll let my memory  
Take me home.

We grew apart and I moved away  
It's a choice I regret  
A little more every day  
God I love to go back  
To the good ol' days gone  
So tonight I'll let my memory  
Take me home.

And I'll be seventeen  
On my way to pick her up  
With a half a dozen roses  
In my daddy's pickup truck  
And for a little while  
I'll just hold her in my arms  
Dream on and on and on  
Tonight I'll let my memory  
Take me home.

Yesterday, ain't that far away  
I'll just close my eyes  
And drift away.

I'll be seventeen  
On my way to pick her up  
With a half a dozen roses  
In my daddy's pickup truck  
And for a little while  
I'll just hold her in my arms  
Dream on and on and on  
Tonight I'll let my memory  
Take me home.

Dream on and on and on  
Tonight I'll let my memory  
Take me home...