

Living In A Memory

The Growlers

Your face is clogging up my dream
Smiling so god damn tenderly

But I know that your heart is artificially sweet
And still I can't pull you out of me

Like a bad mom that a good son can't forget
Guess it's been too long since you ravaged through my head

But this is unfair to the girl who loves me
Get out of my head and let me love free

Hell I know this ain't no good for me
There ain't no grown man that should be living in a memory

I gotta set myself free
Slow down my thought and let my heart free

Your face is clogging up my dream
Smiling so god damn tenderly

But hell I know this ain't no good for me
There ain't no grown man that should be living in a memory

Memories of making love stronger than drugs
Memories of all the sweet things you said

Help me forget her, eclipse my heart with yours
Help me remember that life's worth livin' for

Hell I know this ain't no good for me
There ain't no grown man that should be living in a memory

But hell I know this ain't no good for me
There ain't no grown man that should be living in a memory

Living in a memory
In love with a memory
Memory set me free
In love with a memory