

Brenda Lee, More Than A Memory

He just walks into my mind and makes himself at home
Just like nothing ever happened at all
And it doesn't take him long to turn the pain back on
And bring my hidden teardrops out to tall
He's more than just a memory he's got to be
He does more than just a memory can do to me
He's more than just a memory of someone I once knew
He's more than a memory he's a memory of you
Makes no difference how I try my heart can't break the tie
He's the one thing I can never leave behind
And no matter where I go hell be waitin' there I know
To steal each new tomorrow that I find