

# 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 fall  
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 he'll be waitin' there I know  
To steal each new tomorrow that I find