

# Dolly Parton, A Few Old Memories

(Hazel Dickens)

Just a few old memories  
Slipped in through my door  
Though I thought I had closed it  
So tightly before  
I can't understand it  
Why it should bother my mind  
For it all belongs to another place and time

Just a few old keep-sakes  
Way back on the shelf  
No, they don't mean nothin'  
Well I'm surprised they're still left  
Just a few old love letters  
With the edges all brown  
And an old faded picture  
I keep turned upside-down

Just a few old memories  
Going way back in time  
Well I can hardly remember  
I don't know why I'm cryin'  
I can't understand it  
Well I'm surprised myself  
First thing tomorrow morning  
I'll clean off that shelf

Just a few old keep-sakes  
Way back on the shelf  
No, they don't mean nothin'  
Well I'm surprised that they're left  
Just a few old love letters  
With their edges all brown  
And an old faded picture  
I keep turned upside-down