Elvis Presley, Anything That's Part Of You

(Don Robertson)

I memorize the note you sent Go all the places that we went I seem to search the whole day through For anything that's part of you

I kept a ribbon from your hair A breath of perfume lingers there It helps to cheer me when I'm blue Anything that's part of you

Oh, how it hurts to miss you so When I know you don't love me anymore To go on needing you Knowing you don't need me

No reason left for me to live What can I take, what can I give When I'd give all of someone new For anything that's part of you