

Old Memory

ä, %œè¼ª- / Bruno Wen-li

I've gotta pocket full of money I shouldn't spend
To drink him away again
My heart stops cold in my chest
There he is in the back of the bar lookin' his best
He passes me by and grabs a stranger's hand
He pulls her on the floor to dance
Oh no, I don't understand
He don't even know who I am He's just an old memory
That don't remember me
And I can't get over him
Though it's been so long since he chose to leave
And I'm a grown woman
I should've already set myself free
From that old memory that don't remember me
He don't remember me But I remember the smell of his cologne
And tonight he has it on
And I remember the feel of his skin
And I can't help but go back there again No He's just an old memory
That don't remember me
And I can't get over him
Though it's been so long since he chose to leave
And I'm a grown woman
I should've already set myself free
From that old memory that don't remember me
He don't remember me

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