

Memory Pain

[Scott Finch](#)

Serve me right to suffer
Serve me right to be alone
Hey, to be alone Lawd, serve me right to suffer
Oh! Serve me right to be alone
Hey, to be alone You know I'm still livin' with a memory
Of the days that's passed and gone
The days that's passed and gone Everytime I see a woman
Hey, hey, it make me think of mine
Yeah Ohh, everytime I see a woman
Oh, It make me think of mine
Make me think of mine But the way she treat me
Lord, I just can't keep from cryin'
Oh, can't keep from cryin'
Oh yeah Ohh
Serve me right to suffer
Ohh
Serve me right to be alone
Ohh yeah When I get home in the evenin'
Hey, hey, my woman would be gone
Yes she would be gone Ohh, when I get home in the evenin'
Hmm, my old lady would be gone
Oh! she would be gone When I get up in the mornin'
Her lights would just be comin' home
Just be comin' home Ohh yea
Look out now
Yea
Yea Ohh, serve me right to suffer
Hey, hey, serve me right to be alone
Serve me right to be alone Hmm, serve me right to suffer
Ohh, serve me right to be alone, uh
Yes to be alone 'Cause I'm still livin' with a memory
Of the days that's passed and gone
The days that's passed and gone

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