## What a Memory

## **Tracy Lawrence**

On the day Mama died She called Daddy to her side And said, I'll be going soonI know it's gonna hurt you both But promise me before I go You'll do what I ask of youIn a big red Forger's can Hid behind the pots and pans You'll find some money that I've savedAnd in the back of my dresser drawer I put away a little more For a rainy dayGo to town and buy that new guitar 'Cause he's been workin' awful hard To get his own to write his songsWhat a memory Woah, what a memory And even in her final moments Mama thought of me What a memoryShe was only thirty-five I was fifteen, asking why The Lord took her awayHe must have known we needed her She was an angel, here, on earth I still miss her everydayWith all her friends and half the town And her family gathered round I bet she never felt so lovedAnd everybody's heads were bowed I did my best to make her proud As I stood upAnd I sang 'Rock Of Ages Cleft For Me' As I played it on that new six-string I couldn't help but cry As we said goodbyeWhat a memory Woah, what a memory And even in her final moments Mama thought of me What a memoryAnd even in her final moments

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Mama thought of me What a memory What a memory