

Your Memory

Jim Kincaid Corrigan

Your memory, what was it doin in Miami?

I thought Id left it far behind me

But I was wrong 'cause it came alongYour memory, how come it followed me to Denver?

Guess it forgot to remember

That were all through and Im over youYour memory, your memory

Is something Im not over yet

Your memory, your memory

Your memory dont know the word forgetYour memory was not invited to my party

When it arrived the teardrops started

Reminding me, oh, Im still not freeYour memory, what was it doin in my dreams last night?

Youd think by now that I would be all right

Guess its still no use cause I still love youYour memory, your memory

Is something Im not over yet

Your memory, your memory

Your memory dont know the word forgetYour memory, your memory

Is something Im not over yet

Your memory, your memory

Your memory dont know the word forget

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