

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 along Your memory, how come it followed me to Denver?
Guess it forgot to remember
That were all through and Im over you Your memory, your memory
Is something Im not over yet
Your memory, your memory
Your memory dont know the word forget Your memory was not invited to my party
When it arrived the teardrops started
Reminding me, oh, Im still not free Your 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 you Your memory, your memory
Is something Im not over yet
Your memory, your memory
Your memory dont know the word forget Your memory, your memory
Is something Im not over yet
Your memory, your memory
Your memory dont know the word forget

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