

Sweet Memories

The Itals

There's a town by a river
And a dirt road that runs through the town
Winding around

As a child I would daydream
Where that road might take me
When my time for leavin' came down
And each night I'd awaken
From a dream I was takin'
That 'ol dirt road out of this town

Sweet memories keep haunting me
Callin' me like an old friend
And I pray that someday
I'll ride this highway
'Till it turns to that dirt road again

Now I live in the city
Where man made mountains of steel
To block out the sky
And that river of traffic
That runs by my window
Never seems to run dry

And tonight before sleeping I pray God is keeping
That old place that I left behind
Sweet memories keep haunting me
Callin' me like an old friend
And I pray that someday I'll ride this highway
'Till it turns to that dirt road again

In the city tonight
When I turn out the lights
I'll be ridin' that 'ol dirt road again

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