

# Eddy Arnold, That's All That's Left Of My Baby

That faint sweet smell of her perfume a powder box that plays a tune  
Lacy objects around the room that's all that's left of my baby  
The record that she loved to play some clothes she hadn't put away  
Some bills of hers I'll have to pay that's all that's left of my baby

But baby's gone to my regret for baby wants my baby gets  
I was just a stepping stone she's stepping nigher now baby's gone  
I could give her things away reminders that she's gone to stay  
But I'll have a mem'ry anyway that's all that's left of my baby  
That's all that's left of my baby