

Kitty Wells, Just A Memory

Here comes the reason I'm lonely I just saw an old mem'ry go by

Here comes what looks like a teardrop but it's just a memory that blew in my eyes

I could say that they're raindrops that are falling but there's not a cloud in the sky

I could say that they're teardrops that I'm not crying

It's just a memory that blew in my eyes

[steel]

I felt the wind of loneliness blowing the burning ember of old mem'ry gone by

Then I felt what looks like a teardrop but it's just a memory that blew in my eyes

I could say that they're raindrops...