

Mel Tillis, Lingerin' Memories

If mem'ries were gathered like flowers each day I would pick a bouquet
To last through these long lonely hours but mem'ries aren't gathered that way
For mem'ries don't grow like the roses when kissed by the sunshine and dew
And mem'ries aren't carefully chosen they've bloomed from the love that once grew
There's mem'ries as sweet as the roses and sad as the violets of blue
But the lingerin' lingerin' mem'ries are the mem'ries that I have of you
[fiddle - steel]
That mem'ries would wither like flowers fall to the earth and decay
Each day I would pray for the showers to wash all my mem'ries away
There's mem'ries as sweet...
But the lingerin' lingerin' mem'ries are the mem'ries that I have of you