

Ronnie Milsap, Long Distance Memory

To her I'm just some time she spent in '74
Just a closet she never opens anymore
It's sad to know that all we've become
Is just a long distance memory.

A now and then call to San Antone
Well, it hurts to know I'm just a friend she'll forget
Just a piece of her life that didn't fit
And tears fill my eyes when I realize she's gone
Now I'm a long distance memory.

She's a now and then call to San Antone
Will time be a healer, it's just a friend
And nothing ever fills the space where love has been
And I'm not well enough to leave well enough alone.

I'm just a long distance memory.
She's a now and then call to San Antone
No, I'm not well enough to leave well enough alone
I'm just a long distance memory.

She's a now and then call to San Antone...