

# Aaron Tippin, I've Got A Good Memory

It was a quarter till three on the day that we met  
Exactly nine o' five on the night that she left  
Well I tried my best but I still can't forget  
How good she used to be  
And it's just too bad I've got a good memory  
Good memories are hard to leave behind  
I've got a bushel basket of 'em running through my mind  
I still love her but she don't love me  
And it's just too bad I've got a good memory  
Lord, it's just too bad I've got a good memory

She had a front page smile and a watch-me walk  
Left a love light burning that I can't turn off

Her first impression left a lasting thought  
That keeps coming back to me  
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