

Brenda Lee, Memories For Sale

The ads in the paper,
The signs in the yard
This house ain't a home anymore
Gone are the lovers,
Who lived there in love
It's empty with memories,
Of all that love was

Three bedrooms, two stories,
But they won't reveal
The two separate feelings
Two people conceal
We gave that all up,
We sold everything
Down to our very last dream

But there's still memories for sale,
I've got no use for them,
Memories for sale
Their priceless to me,
But what I fear to lose
These memories for sale

The Mr and Mrs are single again
No longer lovers, not even friends
We outgrew each other,
We out lived our love
I'm empty with memories of all that love was

I've got memories for sale,
I've got no use for them
Memories for sale
Their priceless to me,
But what I fear to lose
These memories for sale
Memories for sale