

# 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