Brenda Lee, More Than A Memory

He just walks into my mind and makes himself at home Just like nothing ever happened at all And it doesn't take him long to turn the pain back on And bring my hidden teardrops out to tall He's more than just a memory he's got to be He does more than just a memory can do to me He's more than just a memory of someone I once knew He's more than a memory he's a memory of you Makes no difference how I try my heart can't break the tie He's the one thing I can never leave behind And no matter where I go hell be waitin' there I know To steal each new tomorrow that I find