

# Charley Pride, Where Do I Put Her Memory

I've taken down all of her pictures  
I've cleaned out all of her drawers  
I've painted over the scratches  
From all of our little wars  
I've put away every gift  
That she ever gave to me  
Now everything is in its place  
Except for her memory  
And where do I put her memory  
When it haunts me night and day  
I can't hide it in the closet  
And Lord, I can't throw it away  
And where do I put her memory  
When it's always in my mind  
I can't chase it, erase it, I just have to face it  
It's gonna be there a long, long time  
I got rid of the pillow  
Where she used to lay her head  
I've picked up her hairpins and curlers  
That she dropped on her side of the bed  
I've locked away each souvenir  
And thrown away the key  
Now everything is in its place  
Except for her memory  
And where do I put her memory  
When it's always in my mind  
I can't chase it, erase it, I just have to face it  
It's gonna be there a long, long time  
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