

Connie Smith, Your Mem'ry Comes Along

(Then your mem'ry comes along)

Tears start falling I can hardly see my heart's breaking for oh lonesome me
I tell myself I'll be alright and nothing's really wrong
Oh but just then about that time your mem'ry comes along

Each day I tell myself the hurtin's hurtin' less and less
And that I should be happy that you're gone
But time and time again I feel so lonely and I guess
Oh that's the time your mem'ry comes along
And now my tears start falling I can hardly see...

[steel]

Each day I tell myself to go and find somebody new
To replace the love I loved so long
Oh but when I'm holding someone else instead of holding you
Oh that's the time your mem'ry comes along
Tears start falling I can hardly see...
But just then about that time your mem'ry comes along