

# Elvis Presley, Anything That's Part Of You

(Don Robertson)

I memorize the note you sent  
Go all the places that we went  
I seem to search the whole day through  
For anything that's part of you

I kept a ribbon from your hair  
A breath of perfume lingers there  
It helps to cheer me when I'm blue  
Anything that's part of you

Oh, how it hurts to miss you so  
When I know you don't love me anymore  
To go on needing you  
Knowing you don't need me

No reason left for me to live  
What can I take, what can I give  
When I'd give all of someone new  
For anything that's part of you