

Freddie Hart, Paper Sack Full Of Memories

She was a girl I loved and married seems like only yesterday
We thought we really had it made when it didn't work out that way
She's gone I'm alone I'm half a man I'm just a used-to-be
All I've got to live for is paper sack full of memories

Old love letters and worn-out photographs things left on love's first gleam
Pictures of us on our wedding day what a treasured sight to see
These personal private things I've locked away for my eyes alone to see
For all I've got left there is paper sack full of memories

This paper sack full of memories is all I have to cling to
A little bag full of faded love
We broke apart she locked my heart and she still holds the key
My future my past my whole wide world is paper sack full of memories
Memories memories