

Goldie Hill, I'm Gonna Change Everything

Yeah I'm gonna change everything that holds a mem'ry of you oh yeah

I'm gonna start with the halls take the pictures off the walls and break 'em
Move the chairs around take the window curtains down and burn 'em
Everything I see reminds me you were here
Yeah I'm gonna change everything that holds a mem'ry of you oh yeah

The candle of your set you gave me on the night of my birthday
The records that you bought the hi-fi we loved to play
The decorating man will come and rearrange them
Yeah I'm gonna change everything that holds a mem'ry of you oh yeah

Take the carpet off the floor throw it out the door it's filled with tears
Everything I find that brings you to my mind must disappear
Every night I dream I'll dream of someone new
Yeah I'm gonna change everything that holds a mem'ry of you
Yeah I'm gonna change everything that holds a mem'ry of you
Yeah I'm gonna change everything that holds a mem'ry of you