

# 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