

# Johnny Tillotson, Your Mem'ry Comes Along

Tears start falling I can hardly see  
My heart's breaking for old lonesome me  
I tell myself I'll be alright and nothing's really wrong  
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  
That's the time your mem'ry comes along

And now my tears start falling I can hardly see...  
[ guitar ]  
Each day I tell myself to go and find somebody new  
To replace the love I loved so long  
But when I'm holding someone else instead of holding you  
Well that's the time your mem'ry comes along

And now my tears start falling I can hardly see...