

Kitty Wells, A Heartache For A Keepsake

A HEARTACHE FOR A KEEPSAKE

Writer Roger Miller

A heartache for a keepsake
what a tragic souvenir
Now I know how it feels
when peoples dreams all disappear
I'm looking out my window
Watching her just walk away
A heartache for a keepsake
It became mine just today
A picture fades with time
But will a heartache do the same
Years from now will I still
Wake up nights and call her name
Oh it hurts to love somebody
And to see her walk away
A heartache for a keepsake
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