Marty Robbins, A Favourite Song

Like a song you keep returning, you never leave to stay You're mean to me, why must you be, why don't you stay away Every goodbye kiss keeps sayin' to love like this is wrong You'll come back to me in memory like a favourite song

When I think that I've forgotten someone calls your name I find an old love letter and the flame burns bright again So until you make your mind up to stay where you belong You'll come back to me in memory like a favourite song

When I think that I've forgotten someone calls your name I find an old love letter and the flame burns bright again Until you make your mind up to stay where you belong You'll come back to me in memory like a favourite song You'll come back to me in memory like a favourite song