

Mel Tillis, Burning Memories

(Burning mem'ries burning mem'ries)

Tonight I'm burning old love letters photographs and memories of you

Hoping somehow I'll feel better and when the smoke is gone I won't want you

Burning mem'ries burning mem'ries memories of you that I can't use

My heart to you no longer matters and I can't live on memories

Into the fire those dreams you've shattered

And when the smoke is gone then I'll be free

(Burning mem'ries burning mem'ries)