

Merle Haggard, Ain't Your Memory Got No Pride

I woke up with her in my arms this morning and God knows I love her over all
As she whispered she loved me your memory appeared
Ain't your mem'ry got no pride at all
Tonight as I lay here touching her sweet body and the good familiar feeling I recall
As I closed my eyes to kiss her your memory appeared
Ain't your mem'ry got no pride at all
You were here we loved now you're gone
Why can't you let bygones be bygones and stay gone
You always find the wrong time to come around and call
Ain't your mem'ry got no pride at all ain't your mem'ry got no pride at all