

# Skeeter Davis, Dixie Cup Of Sand

I'm taking home a dixie cup of sand a couple of sea shelves  
My diary and some kodak colored pictures of the one who's breaking my heart

I'm closing up my suitcase for the summer I'll take this year's souvenirs and start  
With my dixie cup of sand a couple of sea shelves and my broken heart  
Why must it always turn out like this I've got plenty sand and I've got plenty shelves  
But I don't have anyone to hug and kiss hug and kiss  
So I'm taking home...  
A dixie cup of sand and my broken heart