

Skeeter Davis, How In The World Do You Kill A Memory

The way I laugh my epitaph should read here lies a clown
Cause I'm the life of every party since you've left me down
There's no guy who doesn't try to take your place with me
They can't see that I'm not free of your memory
Cause it's standin' in the way of everything I try to do
Dear I never think to keep me from forgetting you
Pullin' in my heart caryin' it apart never gonna let me be
How in the world do you kill a memory

[steel]

Our photographs are torn in half to realize we're through
I burned your little notes of love and your letters tied in blue
I watch the fire the flames go higher but there in front of me
Surrounding ashes of our love stood your memory
It's standin' in the way...
Somebody tell me how in the world do you kill a memory