

Tanya Tucker, A Memory Like I'm Gonna Be

(Jerry Laseter/Roger Murrah)

I can hear you smilin' on the 'phone.
Bet you thought that I'd be cryin'.
Go on, tell yourself I done you wrong.
But we both know you'd be lyin'.
We don't have to have a reason,
If your heart is set on leavin'.

To remember on some rainy day,
A little simple word or thought,
Or a birthday card I bought.
Just surrender, 'cause you can't get away,
You never can be free,
From a memory like I'm gonna be.

That greener grass you think you see:
Hah, is just a high-heeled illusion.
Better count the cost of bein' free,
Is it worth all that you're losin'?
It may be over, but it's not ending.
'Cause there's one thing you're forgetting.

An' you'll remember on some rainy day,
The little things we used to do,

Like that night in Baton Rouge.
Just surrender, 'cause you can't get away,
You never can be free,
From a memory like I'm gonna be.

When it all comes back someday,
You'll be surprised on some lonely night.
When you close your eyes.

Just surrender, 'cause you can't get away,
You never can be free,
From a memory like I'm gonna be.

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

(From a memory.)

Just surrender, 'cause you can't get away,
You never can be free,
From a memory like I'm gonna be.