

# The Smithereens, Only A Memory

My mind is filled with thoughts of you  
I think about the days of two  
I search the room but you're not there  
Your perfume lingers everywhere  
But it's

Only a memory  
Of what our love was going to be  
Only a memory  
Broken bits of you and me  
Only a memory  
Only a memory

In a world of pain I have no peer  
You fade away and disappear  
And no I have to learn the game  
Where no one wins or takes the blame  
But it's

Only a memory  
Of what our love was going to be  
Only a memory  
Now that we are history  
Only a memory  
Only a memory

But it's  
Only a memory  
Of what our love was going to be  
Only a memory  
Broken bits of you and me  
Only a memory  
Only a memory

Why should it matter if I cry  
I sit around and wonder why  
Now I feel much too weak to live  
And I've got nothing left to give  
Now it's

Only a memory  
Of what our love was going to be  
Only a memory  
Broken bits of you and me  
Only a memory  
Only a memory  
Only a memory  
(Fade)