Waylon Jennings, Burning Memories

Tonight I'm burning old love letters Photographs and memories of you Hoping somehow I'll feel better And that when the smoke is gone I won't want you.

Burning mem'ries Teardrops fall while I am Burning mem'ries Burning all the memories of you that I can't lose.

My heart to you no longer matters And I can't live alone with memories Into the fire those dreams that you've shattered And when the smoke is gone then I'll be free.

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