

# Webb Pierce, I'm Gonna Change Everything

Yeah I&#039;m gonna change everything that holds a mem&#039;ry of you oh yeah  
I&#039;m gonna start in the hall take the pictures off the wall and burn &#039;em  
Move the chairs around take the window curtains down and burn &#039;em  
Everything I see reminds me you were here  
Yeah I&#039;m gonna change everything that holds a mem&#039;ry of you oh yeah

The candle of your set you gave me on the night of my birthday  
The records that you bought the hi-fi we used to play  
The decorating man will come and rearrange them  
Yeah I&#039;m gonna change everything that holds a mem&#039;ry of you oh yeah

Take the carpet off the floor and throw it out the door it&#039;s filled with tears  
Everything I find that brings you to my mind must disappear  
Every night I dream I&#039;ll dream of someone new  
Yeah I&#039;m gonna change everything that holds a mem&#039;ry of you  
Yeah I&#039;m gonna change everything that holds a mem&#039;ry of you oh yeah mhr