

Webb Pierce, Memory No.1

You're my memory No 1

I've got lots of golden memories of a million things I've said and done

But when I separate them darling you're my memory No 1

I've called lots of other sweethearts and I admit I've had some fun

But when I stop and think of true love you're my memory No 1

Even fools sometimes get lonesome

And I guess that's what this fool has gone and done

For tonight I'm thinking of old memories and you're my memory

[piano]

Even fools sometimes...