

Fool Hearted Memory

George Strait

Nickels and dimes
Memories and wines
She's on his mind once again
The same old fool
The same old stool
Played by the rules but didn't win
There's an old love in his heart that he can't lose
He tried forgetting but he knows that it's no use

He's got a fool hearted memory
That won't let him see
That she walked out the door
He's got a fool hearted memory
He sits patiently
Here every night so it can fool him more

She was his girl
His only world
That string of pearls that slipped away
A thousand dimes
A thousand times
He doesn't mind what they say
He fills the jukebox
And plays the same old song
He fills his glass
And then he turns her memory on

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