

# Memory Lane

Coffey Anderson

What'll ease this pain  
Feeling like a fool  
When you walked in  
I'm not over you  
You're doing things  
You said you'd never do  
It's hard to believe but now it's truth

I'm on memory lane with a flat tire  
My heart broke down on the I-5  
There's a whole lot of road between here and San Jose  
I got my thumb outside trying to bum a ride  
And all the love birds seem to fly by  
I'm 2 bottles down trying to keep you off of my mind  
I'm on memory lane with a flat tire

It'll take hard rain  
To put out this fire  
Cause things aren't the same  
But who's to blame  
I thought I knew well  
Thought you knew me too  
It's hard to believe  
But now its truth

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There's a whole lot of road between here and San Jose  
I got my thumb outside trying to bum a ride  
And all the love birds seem to fly by  
I'm 2 bottles down trying to keep you off of my mind  
I'm on memory lane with a flat tire

Things are not the same  
So many words I didn't get to say  
I guess that you are the lucky one  
And all I'm left with is empty space

I'm on memory lane with a flat tire  
My heart broke down on the I-5  
A whole lot of road between here in San Jose  
I got my thumb outside trying to bum a ride  
And all the love birds seem to fly by  
2 bottles down trying to keep you off of my mind  
I'm on memory lane with a flat tire  
Memory Lane with a flat tire

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Feeling like a fool  
When you walked in  
I'm not over you