

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 it's truth

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There's a whole lot of road between here and San Jose
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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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