

An Old Memory Like Me

Conway Twitty

There's a clock on the wall
At the end of the hall
That hasn't kept time in years
There's an old tattered bear
In the bedroom somewhere
'Cause you can't hardly sleep 'less it's near

There's an old box of letters
I know you still save
'Cause you're too sentimental
To throw them away
But is there room in your heart
For an old memory like me

There's an old satin gown
Been twice handed down
You were savin' for your wedding day
But you married in haste
What a terrible waste
And it never got used anyway

There's a bottle of champaign
It's French 59
But you might as well drink it
To happier times
Is there room in your heart
For an old memory like me

I used to tease you
'Cause you couldn't part with
Things that were no use at all
Now I'm afraid that you'll
Toss them away after all

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