

Living On The Memories

Craig Morgan

You're there every morning when I wake up
I see you smiling through the steam of my coffee cup
You haven't changed a single thing
You're the beautiful that never fades
Like the sun shining through the window in my eyes today
Oh, but it feels like rain

Another day living on the memories
Another night sipping on the misery mixed with whiskey
'Cause you and me didn't make it
I did my best to fake it
Pretending it ain't killing me
But it's killing me
Living on the memories

I can't get the taste of honeysuckle off my lips
I can't slave through the night 'cause this bed's so big
In every room, on every wall
You're everywhere but not there at all
Every time the phone rings, I still hope it's you
Oh, but I will get through

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Yeah, living on the memories

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