

Can't Take Your Memory

Don Johnson

You can pack your bags, take a walk
Throw your hands in the air, refuse to talk
Swear to be damned, it was all a bad dream
Leaving me with a silent scream

You can take the photos off the walls
Leave empty echoes in the halls
I still see your face when I look around
I see your lips move, but there's no sound

You can throw away reminders of you and me
But you can't take your memory
No, you can't take that part of you from me
Can't take your memory
It's so deep in the heart of me

I know some day I'll break free
From thinkin' 'bout those used-to-be's
Even though you're long since gone
It's those little things about you that keep hangin' on

You can throw away reminders of you and me
But you can't take your memory
No, you can't take that part of you from me
Can't take your memory
It's so deep in the heart of me

It's no good to dwell upon it they say
I've found a thousand ways to make it through each day
Then the sun goes down, and the shadows grow tall
My mind goes to you like it's nothing at all

'Cause you're still in my heart
You're still in my heart, baby
You're still in my heart

Can't take your memory
No, you can't take that part of you from me
You can take my heart, tear it apart
But you'll never, never take your memory
'Cause you're still in my heart