

Yesterday's Memories

Eddy Arnold

Yesterday's mem'ries won't let me go
Goin' to the place where we used to park
Just like always, it was still and dark
But it was a little too much for my poor heart

Yesterday's mem'ries tore me apart
Today I walked down to that little café where we used to go
And I waited for our favourite booth
The one we always sat in, not too long ago
But when I sat down, tears began to flow

Yesterday's mem'ries won't let me go
Anymore, if there's anyone around
I start to cry I just say, "Excuse me, but there's a mem'ry in
my eye"
Oh my friends, things were mine, they ought to be
That I was happy with new arms wrapped around me
But as I lied, I cried, and they could see
Yesterday's mem'ries, got hold of me