

## Memory Pain

Edgar Winter

Serve me right to suffer  
Serve me right to be alone  
Serve me right to suffer  
Serve me right to be alone  
I'm still livin' with a memory  
Of the days that's passed and gone

Everytime I see a woman  
It make me think of mine  
Everytime I see a woman  
It make me think of mine  
The way she treat me  
I just can't keep from cryin'

Serve me right to suffer

When I get home in the evenin'  
My woman would be gone  
When I get home in the evenin'  
My woman would be gone, gone, gone  
When I get up in the mornin'  
Her lights would just be coming home

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Of the days that's passed and gone  
The days that's passed and gone