

## Just a Memory

Elvis Costello

Layin' about, lyin' in bed  
Maybe it was something that I thought I'd said  
With the tempo of today and the temptation of tomorrow  
I don't know if I could give you anything but sorrow

They stay alive this late on Radio Five  
But the pen that I write with, won't tell the truth  
'Cause the moments that I can't recall  
Are the moments that you treasure  
Better take another measure for measure

Losing you is just a memory  
Memories don't mean that much to me  
Losing you is just a memory  
Memories don't mean that much to me

Now you're here, I'm here too  
Could be this easy for me and you?

Losing you is just a memory  
Memories don't mean that much to me  
Losing you is just a memory  
Memories don't mean that much to me

Lyin' about layin' in bed  
Maybe it was something that I thought I'd said