

Fortunes In Memories

Ernest Tubb

I've got fortunes in memories
Of your walk your talk your smile
I've got treasures of heartaches
And old dreams out of style

I've got bundles of broken vows
Collected through the years
I've got fortunes in memories
And they all were bought with tears

All my life I've been in love
With you and now you're gone
All I own is memories
Of you that linger on

In some ways you left me nothing
But the losers share
In some ways I guess I am
A sort of millionaire

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Take the pretty little lies
You told me one by one
Take the careless cruel things
The sweet things you have done

Count them all as lost and
They are more than I can bare
Count them all as memories
And I am a millionaire

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