

## A Good Memory

Flatland Cavalry

You're a flower drawn in sidewalk chalk  
Beautiful but she won't stick around for long  
You'll be gone from here in a matter of hours  
After the first summer rain washes all of you away  
And every single trace of your late night, drunk phone call  
Tellin' me you love me after all  
I still taste the red wine on your lips on the side of the phone  
But somehow we lose connection and then you're gone

If I'd a held on a little longer  
Loved you a little stronger  
Would you still be ridin' shotgun next to me  
Showed up uninvited to be right by your side now, darlin'  
Would we be more than a good memory

You're a southern livin' magazine  
So elegant and pristine  
Well, you smell like a rich woman's cologne  
Soon someone's bound to pick you up and take you home

If I'd a held on a little longer  
Loved you a little stronger  
Would you still be ridin' shotgun next to me  
Showed up uninvited to be right by your side now, darlin'  
Would we be more than a good memory  
If I'd a held on a little longer  
Loved you a little stronger  
Would you still be ridin' shotgun next to me  
Showed up uninvited to your hill countryside apartment  
Would we be more than a good memory  
A good memory