

Memory Lane

Sailor

This is the bed where we used to make love
This is a friend from the apartment above
This is the lounge with our table and chairs
And dinner for two

Now here we can see about half of her face
But this was before we had fixed up our place
Here is the street and the front of the house
With our name on the bell

And the story goes on, like the photographs show
Running over and over with no place to go
For I'm caught in a street where life's on repeat
And always the same
In Memory Lane
Down Memory Lane

Here is the bride, it was sometime in June
The summer was warm, now here is the groom
Just a couple of kids at the mercy of life
But so much in love

And the family grows like a blossoming tree
Here's number one, he takes after me
And here's number two in her favourite dress
And dinner for four

And the story goes on, like the photographs show
Running over and over with no place to go
For I'm caught in a street where life's on repeat
And always the same
In Memory Lane
Down Memory Lane

And the memories flow, running out of control
Like a vision of heaven to a runaway soul
For I'm caught in a street where life's on repeat
And always the same
In Memory Lane
Down Memory Lane