

Remember My Name

Sam Fender

If I was wanting of any more
I'd be as greedy as those men on the hill
But I remain forlorn
In the memory of what once was

Chasing a cross in from the wing
Our boy's a whippet, he's faster than anything
Remember the pride that we felt?
For the two of us made him ourselves

Humour me, make my day
I'll tell you stories, kiss your face
And I'll pray you'll remember my name

I'm not sure of what awaits
Wasn't a fan of Saint Peter and his gates
But, by God, I pray
That I'll see you in some way

Oh, 11 Wark Avenue, something to behold
To them, it's a council house, to me, it's a home
And a home that you made where the grandkids could play
But it's never the same without you

So humour me, make my day
I'll tell you stories, I'll kiss your face
And I'll pray you'll remember my name

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And I'll pray you'll remember my name