

Maple Street Memories

The Statler Brothers

We were both nine years old
When you came to town
I remember the big Allied Van
My momma went over, and
Took you all lunch
And my dad gave your dad a hand

And the first time I saw you
Was through the screen door
When the paper I threw missed the porch
Lord, it's been years since I carried the news
But I still carry the torch

Of Maple Street memories and Cherry tree games
Summer nights and ice cream cones
Take the red from the roses, the sun from the sky
But leave my Maple Street memories alone
Leave my Maple Street memories alone

We played hide-and-seek in the buildings out back
I was easy to find, I admit
As the years flew away, it got harder to hide
The fact I thought you were it

Then we stood by the lilac bush in your yard
Your pink prom gown late in May
Your mom took our picture, I took your hand
And you took my breath away

With Maple Street memories and Cherry tree games
Summer nights and ice cream cones
Take the red from the roses, the sun from the sky
But leave my Maple Street memories alone
Leave my Maple Street memories alone

I never go back, I don't stand in the yard
And look at your window upstairs
In my mind I see you combing your hair
And blowing kisses at me in the air

Then one time at Christmas
I saw you come home
Your arms full of children that day
And it was later that night
When I put mine to bed
I put my Maple Street memories away

Maple Street memories and Cherry tree games
Summer nights and bicycle days
Leave me with something that my heart can take
But take those Maple Street memories away
Take those Maple Street memories away