

Your Memory Comes And Gets Me

Wanda Jackson

You've got tower over me that I just can't understand
The good in you is gone and the devil has command
I'd leave but I can't stay, so what good would it do
When your mem'ry comes and gets me and leads me back to you

I just don't understand why I love you like I do
My heart keeps searching for just a spark of good in you
You've got such a hold on me every time I think I'm free
Your mem'ry comes and gets me and leads me back to you

Everytime I find the strength to pull myself away
Everytime I got the nerve to say we're through
You led me play awhile then like a wayward child
Your mem'ry comes and gets me and leads me back to you
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