

## Your Memory's Gone to Rest

Wynette Tammy

Your picture's in the closet covered with a sheet that used to  
drape our bed  
And I can't find your glasses on the table where you often sat  
and read  
Your car's down at the station and your clothes are in the clea  
ners being pressed  
That's why the house is empty oh thank God your memory's finall  
y gone to rest

Your chair is being covered it had finally seen the best of bet  
ter days  
The kids put up your tennis racket now nobody hardly ever plays  
Your coffee mug is gone and by mistake the goodwill people took  
your desk  
That's why the house is empty oh thank God your mem'ry's finall  
y gone to rest

Your mem'ry's gone away from home  
Finally it's leaving me alone alone

There's nothin' left to think about nothin' to remember or regr  
et  
Now the house is empty oh thank God your mem'ry's finally gone  
to rest  
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to rest