This Is The Story

I play the song, it was our own Your photograph's by my side I know I can't forget you So I don't even try

The note you left is in my hand I read again what you say You're sorry but you love him And you've both gone away

This is the story of a man Whose world has fallen apart And it's the story That is breaking my heart

An open fire, our favorite chair I get a book from the shelf But the words I am reading Could apply to myself

This is the story of a man Whose world has fallen apart And it's the story That is breaking my heart Yes, it's the story that is breaking my heart Yes, it's the story that is breaking my heart Yes, it's the story that is breaking my heart

Elvis Presley