

# Memory Lane

Ryan Adams

I am on a street, I walk  
into the store, I do not talk  
I think of you, I think a lot  
of what you might say

Memory lane

The old man at the store still sings  
a funny ancient tune, chinese  
he whistles to himself and sees  
I am alone again today  
He winks as if to say  
"It's okay"

On memory lane  
Memory lane  
Oh, memory lane

sometimes when my memory fails  
I look into my book of spells  
cards we wrote and pictures taken by someone else  
I feel the pain

Memory lane

I sleep by the windowsill  
sounding out a dream for real  
simple times of hands entangled  
fingers engaged

Memory lane x6