

What A Memory

Tracy Lawrence

On the day Mama died
She called Daddy to her side
And said, I'll be going soon

I know it's gonna hurt you both
But promise me before I go
You'll do what I ask of you

In a big red Forger's can
Hid behind the pots and pans
You'll find some money that I've saved

And in the back of my dresser drawer
I put away a little more
For a rainy day

Go to town and buy that new guitar
'Cause he's been workin' awful hard
To get his own to write his songs

What a memory
Woah, what a memory
And even in her final moments
Mama thought of me
What a memory

She was only thirty-five
I was fifteen, asking why
The Lord took her away

He must have known we needed her
She was an angel, here, on earth
I still miss her everyday

With all her friends and half the town
And her family gathered round
I bet she never felt so loved

And everybody's heads were bowed
I did my best to make her proud
As I stood up

And I sang 'Rock Of Ages Cleft For Me'
As I played it on that new six-string
I couldn't help but cry
As we said goodbye

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