

## Jukebox In My Mind

Alabama

R: In the corner of my mind stands a jukebox  
It's playin' all my favorite mem-o-ries  
One by one, they take me back  
To the days when you were mine  
And I can't stop this jukebox in my mind.

I don't need no quarters, don't need any dime  
You filled it up forever  
When you said good-bye  
Heaven knows I love old melodies  
They were meant to ease the pain  
But the kind that's playin' on my mind  
Are drivin' me insane.

R: In the corner...

Song by song, those melodies  
Were meant to ease the pain  
But the kind that's playin' on my mind  
Are drivin' me insane;

R: In the corner...

And I can't stop this jukebox in my mind.