

Living By Memory

Big Country

I work the graveyard shift at this station
Down on Twelfth
Spend my time selling cigarettes and talking
Mostly to myself

No one waits for me at home
Getting used to life alone

Living by memory
Eat, sleep, breathe
Just mindless routines
Slowly killing me

Living by memory
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I remember it like yesterday
It was a Tuesday, October '92
There was a wreck out on the highway
You might have heard it on the news

Always think it's someone else
In a moment I was by myself

Living by memory
Eat, sleep, breathe
Just mindless routines
Slowly killing me

There's a peace that waits for me
At Heaven's door
But tonight my past
Is all I'm living for

And my memories
Eat, sleep, breathe
Surviving on used-to-be's
Slowly killing me

Living by memories
Eat, sleep, breathe
Surviving on used-to-be's
Slowly killing me

Living by memory
Living by memory