Billy Ray Cyrus

I was goin' through the closet back in my old home Found my leatherman's jacket so I slipped it on Deep in the pocket still folded up tight Was the letter you wrote to tell me goodbye

The minute I saw it I just had to smile
It smelled like old leather as smooth as a child
I took a deep breath then put it away
There was no need to read I knew just what it would say

I know the words by heart I know every line From this ain't easy to you'll get along just fine I know every comma every question mark No I don't have to look I know the words by heart

Scenes like home old movies flash through my head The homecoming game that the night on my bed The words that you wrote still cut me in two How you said you still cared but that we were through

I know the words by heart I know every line...

Ain't it funny how a memory can play tricks on your mind I don't remember a thing from my classes but I can qoute you every line

I took off my jacket and put it away
With your note in the pocket like I found it that day
Poured me a beer then pictured your face
And drank a silent toast to things that time can't erase

I know the words by heart I know every line...
I know the words by heart I know every line...