## **Memories For Sale**

The ads in the paper, The signs in the yard This house ain't a home anymore Gone are the lovers, Who lived there in love It's empty with memories, Of all that love was

Three bedrooms, two stories, But they won't reveal The two separate feelings Two people conceal We gave that all up, We sold everything Down to our very last dream

But there's still memories for sale, I've got no use for them, Memories for sale Their priceless to me, But what I fear to lose These memories for sale

The Mr and Mrs are single again No longer lovers, not even friends We outgrew each other, We out lived our love I'm empty with memories of all that love was

I've got memories for sale, I've got no use for them Memories for sale Their priceless to me, But what I fear to lose These memories for sale Memories for sale **Brenda Lee**