

## Fourteen Minutes Old

Doug Stone

Well, I've had all the time I need to wonder  
Just how much I miss her being gone  
And I'm already wishing she was close enough to hold  
An' her memory's only fourteen minutes old

Some big old tears just fell from my blue eyes  
And I guess they must have been there all along  
There's still some coffee in her cup, and it's not even cold  
An' her memory's only fourteen minutes old

Well, every passing minute makes me want her  
Right back in my arms where she belongs  
And I'm already missing times, when she was mine to hold  
And her memory's only fifteen minutes old

Some big old tears just fell from my blue eyes  
And I guess they must have been there all along  
There's still some coffee in her cup, and its not even cold  
An' her memory's only fifteen minutes old  
Her memory's only sixteen minutes old  
And the coffee in her cup's not even cold