

## Puttin' Memories Away

Gary Allan

I threw our rings into a box  
Filled with broken memories and fool's gold  
And I woke up again last night in this lonely bed without you to  
hold  
And I walked around this house pullin' pictures off the walls  
Just like I've done a hundred times before  
Makin' sure I've got 'em all

Makin' sure I've got the hard to find  
Little things that make me think about you  
'Cause I'm tired of this house always breakin' me down, feelin'  
blue  
No, there's nothin' left to say  
I'm puttin' memories away

Well, yesterday I found your dress  
I guess there's some things I missed in our room  
But it didn't break me down the second that I found it like it  
used to  
With red wine and tears I've been gatherin' all the years we sp  
ent together  
I need to move on  
'Cause I know that you're gone forever

Makin' sure I've got the hard to find  
Little things that make me think about you  
'Cause I'm tired of this house always breakin' me down, feelin'  
blue  
No, there's nothin' left to say  
I'm puttin' memories away

No, there's nothing left to say  
I'm puttin' memories away