

She Has No Memory Of Me

Gene Watson

She has the new dress I bought her
And a house for our love used to be
She has the kids after all that she did
But she has no memory of me

She still has my friends around her
And they are looking at her differently
She has a life of her own where I don't belong
But she has no memory of me

She has no memory of me
Forgetting comes easy it seems
After all that she's done she still haven't found
But she has no memory of me

She looks in the mirror in her room
There's a smile where the tears used to be
Her life hasn't changed, it's just rearranged
But she has no memory of me

She has no memory of me
Forgetting comes easy it seems
After all that she's done she's still haven't found
But she has no memory of me

After all she's done she's still haven't found
But she has no memory of me
(She has no memory of me)