

Ain't Your Memory Got No Pride at All

George Jones

I woke up with her in my arms this mornin'
Forgotten how I love her over all
As she whispered she loved me your memory appeared
Ain't your memory got no pride at all?

Tonight I lay here touchin' her sleek body
And a good familar feelin' I recall
I close my eyes to kiss her, your memory appeared
Ain't your memory got no pride at all?

If you were here we'd love but now your gone
I ask you let bygone all be bygones, yes and stay gone
You always find the wrong time to come around to call
Ain't your memory got no pride at all?

Ain't your memory got no pride at all?...