

Memories of Us

George Jones

The old man who sold his apples
Isn't there any more
And the city square don't seem as big
As it did before

They tore down that old drug store
We used to love so much
But everything is still the same
In my memories of us

That old school bus has long stopped runnin'
And I heard the driver died
And the movie house is all boarded up
Where we set side by side

And the sign that said "State Champions"
It's covered up with dust
But everything it's still the same
In my memories of us

In my memories of us
Things are still the same
For yesterdays is something
Tomorrows can not change

Where freckles just don't disappear
Pigtails never rust
And everything it's still the same
In my memories of us

My memories of us