

# 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