

# Just A Memory

Jason Blaine

You helped me finish my term paper  
Took all night to get it done  
Then we turned it in and loaded up my car  
Seven hundred miles later, like bandits on the run  
Girl, neither one of us had been that far

On a blanket on the beach there you are...

Chorus

Cut off jeans and sunburned shoulders  
Reaching out to pull me closer  
Watching that red sun sink lower  
In the gulf of mexico

The taste of sweet strawberry wine  
On your lips as you kiss mine  
Holdin on like you and I aint never lettin go  
Feels way too real to be, just a memory

I think about that summer almost every day  
It'll always be my favourite time with you.  
Cause right there for a moment, I know I held everything  
Then September came and you just disappeared

Girl, sometimes I close my eyes and you're right here...

Chorus

(Instrumental)

No matter what I do there's gonna be a few things I'll never fo  
rget

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Watching that red sun sink lower  
In the gulf of mexico

The taste of sweet strawberry wine  
On your lips as you kiss mine  
Holdin on like you and I aint never lettin go  
Feels way too real to be  
Oh it's way too real to be just a memory.