

Memory Lane

Joe Walsh

Sometimes I dream of the future
And sometimes I travel down Memory
Lane
With the Yesterday Daily Review

Memories carefully kept in a pile
Like newspapers stacked in a corner
To relive my yesterdays once in a while
Although they are faded and worn
They remind me
Once in a while
Of far away places and long ago names
Yesterdays back down the road that
You came
Somewhere behind you down Memory
Lane
Memory Lane- down Memory Lane

And when my luck comes to the end
Of the line
Like old men you see in the subway
I'll thumb through the pages and take
My last ride
With the Yesterday Daily Review
Right there beside me
To remind me
Once in a while

Of far away places and long ago names
Yesterdays back down the road that
You came
Somewhere behind you down Memory
Lane
Down Memory lane- down Memory
Lane