

# 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