

# Old Time Memory

Josh Kelley

Standin 'round in a crowded room  
Your face is here bring me back to you  
Leaving town slips into my head again  
My friends say stay but I wanna go  
There's people here that I used to know  
To the situation that you put me in  
And I can tell myself that I will be gone  
You can rest assure that I will be home

Cuz I belong to the best of you  
And you belong to the things I do  
Well this song is how I'll remember you  
Cuz I can tell you what its like to be gone  
You're an old time memory  
You're an old time memory

Laying back with the headphones on  
A pen in hand takes me to the dawn  
Paper warned to the thoughts of you again  
Taking light of the time of night  
A ballpoint fast full of work in mind  
The chorus playing in my head again  
Cuz I can tell myself that I will be gone  
But you can rest assure that I will be home

Cuz I belong to the best of you  
And you belong to the things I do  
Well this song is how I'll remember you  
Cuz I can tell you what its like to be gone  
You're an old time memory  
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Well the feelings that remain  
And the promises in vain  
And the memories are stained  
You do

Cuz I can tell myself that I will be gone  
And you can rest assured that I will be home

Cuz I belong to the best of you  
And you belong to the things I do  
Well this song is how I'll remember you  
Cuz I can tell you what its like to be gone  
Cuz I can tell you what its like to be gone  
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