

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
You're an old time memory

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
You're an old time memory