

# I'll Always Remember You

Robert Cray

Transam relations visit my dream  
It just won't let me be  
They say that it is all over now that she 's gone  
The past is why they called up to me  
I'm not too lazy to worry  
Or too nervous to even steal  
But it was never enough for her  
Or at least that is how she made me feel

Old clothes and worn out shoes,  
Empty bottles and I put this way past due  
On the table a note that she had wrote  
That said I'll always remember you  
I'll always remember you

Old clothes and worn out shoes,  
Empty bottles and I put this way past due  
On the table a note that she had wrote  
That said I'll always remember you  
I'll always remember you  
Oh I'll always remember you