

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