## **Memory Pain**

- It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone
- R: You see I'm living in the memory Of a day that has passed and gone
- 2. Everytime I see a woman You know it makes me think about mine Everytime I see a woman You know it makes me think about mine
- R: You see I'm living...
- 3. It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone
- R: Now I'm living in the memory Of a woman that has passed and gone