

# That's the Thing About a Memory

Tracy Byrd

Well I woke up this mornin'  
And I was feelin' fine  
But with my first cup of coffee  
Came the last thing on my mind  
It hung around uninvited  
The whole day through  
It didn't care that I'd been trying  
To keep from missing you

That's the thing about a memory  
It's got a mind of its own  
It can take an old flame  
And chill you to the bone  
Just when you think it's long gone  
It'll roll back around  
But that's the thing about a memory  
When it comes to misery  
It'll never let you down

I already know that it's not welcome  
It's just a fair weather friend  
Who wants to be reminded  
Of things that might've been  
It don't matter if I'm drivin'  
Or walkin' down the street  
It's never far behind  
It does it every time  
It knocks me off my feet

That's the thing about a memory  
It's got a mind of its own  
It can take an old flame  
And chill you to the bone  
Just when you think it's long gone  
It'll roll back around  
That's the thing about a memory  
When it comes to misery  
It'll never let you down

Yeah that's the thing about a memory  
When it comes to misery  
It'll never let you down