

Who'll Buy My Memories

Willie Nelson

A past that's sprinkled with the blues a few old dreams that I
can't use
Who'll buy my mem'ries of things that used to be
There were the smiles before the tears and with the smiles some
better years
Who'll buy my mem'ries of things that used to be
When I remember how things were my memories all leave with her
I'd like to start my life anew but memories just make me blue
A cottage small just built for two a garden wall with violets b
lue
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