

Rolling Stones, The

"Memory Motel"

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Hannah honey was a peachy kind of girl
Her eyes were hazel and her nose was slightly curved
We spent a lonely night at the Memory Motel
It's on the ocean I guess you know it well
It took a starry night to steal my breath away
Down on the waterfront her hair all drenched
In spray

Hannah baby was a honey of a girl
Her eyes were hazel her teeth were slightly curved
She took my guitar and she began to play
She sang a song to me, stuck right in my brain
You're just a memory of a love that used to be
You're just a memory of a love that used to mean so
Much to me

She got a mind of her own and she use it well, yeah
Well she's one of a kind
Got a mind
She got a mind of her own, yeah, and she use it mighty
fine

She drove a pick-up truck painted green and blue
The tires were wearing thin she done a mile or two
And when I asked her where she headed for
(Back up to Boston I'm singing in a bar)
I got to fly today on down to Baton Rouge
My nerves are shot already the road ain't all that
smooth

Across in Texas is the rose of San Antone
I keep on a feeling that gnawing in my bones

You're just a memory (just a memory) of a love that
used to mean so
Much to me
(just a memory)
You're just a memory of a love that used to mean so
much to me
You're just a memory girl, you're just a sweet
Old memory

And it used to mean so much to me

Sha la laa la
Sha la laa la
Sha la laa la
Sha la laa la

You're just a memory of a love that used to mean so
much to me

She got a mind of her own and she use it well
Mighty fine she's one of a kind
She got a mind of her own
She's one of a kind and she use it well

On the seventh day my eyes were all aglaze
We been ten thousand miles and been in fifteen states
Every woman seemed to fade out of my mind
I hit the bottle and I hit the sack and cried
What's all this laughter on the twenty-second floor?
It's just some friends of mine and they're busting
Down the doors

It's been a lonely night at the Memory Motel

You're just a memory girl just a memory
And it used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory girl you're just a memory
And it used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory girl you're just a sweet old
memory
And it used to mean so much to me
You're just a memory of a love that used to mean so
Much to me

She's got a mind of her own and she use it well yeah
Well she's one of a kind

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