

Gary Allan "Puttin' Memories Away"

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I threw our rings into a box
Filled with broken memories and fool's gold
And I woke up again last night
In this lonely bed without you to hold

And I walked around this house
Pullin' pictures off the walls
Just like I've done a hundred times before
Makin' sure I've got 'em all

Makin' sure I've got the hard to find
Little things that make me think about you
'Cause I'm tired of this house
Always breakin' me down, feelin' blue

No, there's nothin' left to say
I'm puttin' memories away

Well, yesterday I found your dress
I guess there's some things I missed in our room
But it didn't break me down
The second that I found it like it used to

With red wine and tears
I've been gatherin' all the years we spent together
I need to move on
'Cause I know that you're gone forever

But I'll make sure I've got the hard to find
Little things that make me think about you
'Cause I'm tired of this house
Always breakin' me down, feelin' blue

No, there's nothin' left to say
I'm puttin' memories away
No, there's nothing left to say
I'm puttin' memories away
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah

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