

John Wiggins

"Memory Making Night"

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(john wayne wiggins)

Ginger worked in a cafe
Small town in tennessee
The cook joe was a little slow
But he kept the floor mopped and the kitchen clean
Two young people in an old fashioned town
They got together when the cafe closed
And the tennessee moon came out

They drove down to the river
He looked her dead in the eyes
He could feel her trembling hands
They made love by the river
And they held o tight
To those memory making nights

It happened in the winter
After the cafe closed
Ginger had a change of heart
She'd fallen out of love with joe
Tired of the cafe

Life didn't seem right
She was getting out of that no where town
That night

They drove down to the river
He looked her dead in the eyes
He could feel her trembling hands
They made love by the river
And they held o tight
To those memory making nights

Joe went crazy when she told him good-bye
Now he sits in a small room and thinks
About that night

They drove down to the river
He looked her dead in the eyes
He could feel her trembling hands
They made love by the river

And they held o tight
To those memory making nights

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