

Johnnie Bassett And The Blues Insurgents

"Memories Of Your Perfume"

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I send all of my time feeling sad and blue
I lie in bed every night thinking of you
But all I have is sweet memories of your perfume

You meant so much to me and everyone knew it
I tried to get over you but I just couldn't do it
Now I'm alone with my memories of your perfume

The touch of your hand the feel of your kiss
Your warm embrace I surely do miss
It's hard not to cry in a crowded room
When I meet someone wearing your sweet perfume

When we were together our love was so true
Our love had meaning even through our blues
Now I'm alone with my memories of your sweet
perfume

The touch of your hand the feel of your sweet kiss
You warm embrace I surely do miss
It's hard not to cry in a crowded room
When I meet someone wearing your sweet perfume

You meant so much to me and everyone knew it
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