

## Conway Twitty "Jenny's Souvenirs"

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Exchanging, yes, I do's  
Forever's coming true  
Two needing hearts unite  
Captured in black and white

Gathered on yellowed walls  
Sixty years says it all  
The loving, the laughter, still after years  
Are kept alive in Jenny's souvenirs

Tickets from picture shows  
Dried roses, Christmas bows  
Keepsakes from country fairs  
Stocked up her vintage wears

She'd never throw them out  
Things they could live without  
He'd kid her and tell her, "You're silly, dear"  
And he would laugh at Jenny's souvenirs

Shines on his shaking hand  
That ageless wedding band  
Reminds him and finds him without her near  
And now he lives on Jenny's souvenirs

He gets by on Jenny's souvenirs

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