Nancy Sinatra "Burnin' Down the Spark"

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Standin' in the crowds
Lost out in the street
Loving the chaos
With my heart down at my feet

Taking every step Like it's my very last Looking 'round the corners Searching through the glass

For a glimpse of you Eyes of shining blue All these memories Of you come to haunt me They come to haunt me

Taste the stinging rain Falling on my tongue Hanging on your words Cherish every one

Can't bring you back No matter what I say Driving in my car Just to drive away

Hear the tires spin
Round and round again
All these memories
Still come to haunt me
Oh, they haunt me

The city sleepin' cross the river I'm up alone, burning down the spark Wonder where you are tonight And how far you've drifted out there in the dark

Wind at my window
Rattling the door
Pounding on my heart
Like it's never done before

Still I wonder if it could be these memories No matter how I try they never let me be

Always find a way
Calling out your name
All these memories
Of you stay and haunt me
They come to haunt me

Still haunt me Ooh, they haunt me Oh, they haunt me

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