Tammy Wynette "Your Memory's Gone To Rest"

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Your Memory's Gone To Rest (Tammy Wynette) Tammy Wynette

Album: I Still Believe In Fairy Tales

Produced: Billy Sherrill, Engineer: Lou Bradley

1975 release LP Epic 33582 Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com

Your picture's in the closet Covered with a sheet That used to drape our bed

And I can't find your glasses On the table Where you often sat and read

Your car's down at the station And your clothes Are in the cleaners being pressed

That's why the house is empty Oh, thank God, your memory's Finally gone to rest

Your chair is being covered It had finally seen the best Of better days

The kids put up your tennis racket Now, nobody hardly Ever plays

Your coffe mug is gone And by mistake The Goodwill people Took your desk

That's why the house is empty Oh thank God, your memory's Finally gone to rest Your memory's gone Away from home Finally, it's leavin me alone Alone

There's nothin left to think about Nothin to remember or regret Now, the house is empty Oh thank God, your memory's Finally gone to rest

Now the house is empty Oh thank God, your memory's Finally going to rest.

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