



Hazel Dickens



A Few Old Memories

by Hazel Dickens

Just a few old memories that slipped through the door Though I thought I had closed it so tightly before I can't understand it, why it should bother my mind For it all belongs to another place and time

Chorus:

Just a few old keep-sakes way back on the shelf No, they don't mean nothing. I'm surprised they're still left. Just a few old love letters with the edges all brown And an old faded picture I keep turned upside-down

Just a few old memories going way back in time Why, I can hardly remember. I don't know why I'm crying. I can't understand it. I'm surprised myself. First thing tomorrow morning, I'll clean off that shelf

Chorus

Just a few old keep-sakes way back on the shelf No, they don't mean nothing. I'm surprised they're still left. Just a few old love letters with the edges all brown And an old faded picture I keep turned upside-down