Sweet Memories
Mickey Newbury

Sweet Memories

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Bb                  Bb7        Eb
My world is like a river, as dark as it is deep
F                                                       Bb
Night after night the past slips in and gathers all my sleep
                    Bb7                  Eb
My days are just an endless stream of emptiness to me
                   Bb                F         Bb
Filled only by the fleeting moments of her memory

F        Bb
Sweet memories
D        Gm C7  Bb  F  Bb
Sweet memorie-es
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She slipped into the silence of my dreams last night
Wandering from room to room, she s turning on each light
Her laughter spills like water from a river to the sea
I m swept away from sadness, clinging to her memory

Sweet memories
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