

Local Memory
Willie Nelson

E A
The lights go out each evening at eleven
E A
And up and down our block there s not a sound
E A
I close my eyes and search for peaceful slumber
D E A
And just then the local mem ry comes around

D A
Piles of blues against the door to make sure sleep will come no more
A E
He s the hardest working mem ry in this town
D A
Turns out happiness againand then lets loneliness back in
D E A
And each night the local mem ry comes around

E A
Each day I say tonight I may escape her
E A
I pretend I m happy and never even a frown
E A
But at night I close my eyes and pray sleep finds me
D E A
But again the local mem ry comes around

Rids the house of all good news then sets out my crying shoes
What a faithful mem ry never lets me down
We re both up till light of day chasing happiness away
And each night the local mem ry comes around
And each night the local mem ry comes around