

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Memories of the past

I can't forget you little darlin
Each night you're always in my dreams
Your face is always here before me
On thru the years with you I'll dream

How we used to love each other
It's just memories of the past
I should have known you were false hearted
That our love would never last

Each night I go down to the bar room
There I'll drink the warm red wine
And I'll play the lonesome jukebox
For your love is on my mind

* Refrain