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ALL THAT'S LEFT

Written by Tom Coughlin and Sammie Lee Marler B.M.I.

All that's left of our love, is a tear stained pillow
And these old mem'ries that remind me of you
Life isn't great for me, right now
Cause of these heartaches, that I'm going through

All the good times we had, are now in the past
But I still think about you, all of the time
And now all I've got left, is this tear stained pillow
And the hopes that, once again you'll be mine

CHORUS

All that's left of our love, is this tear stained pillow
The one that I hold and squeeze so tight
All that's left of our love, is this tear stained pillow
That hears me cry for you, every night

I'll keep the light on, until you come home
Where you know, I'll be waiting by the door
Until then it's just me and this old pillow
And the tears that will fall that's for sure

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

Now I'm trying hard to fill the empty space
But this pillow won't quite take your place

CHORUS

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Sammie Marler
3200 Cypress Mill Rd Apt 917
Brunswick, GA 31525

912 264 9837

SAMMIE MARLER@GMAIL.COM