SONG TITLE : Dusty Boxes

© 1980: Tony Winn - all rights reserved

I was looking through some dusty boxes

Trying to find some things I knew I’d saved

When I came across that old hand-mirror

That I bought for you but never gave

And as I gazed upon my sad reflection

I remembered how you made me cry

I recalled the way you changed direction

How you left me high and dry

Here’s a photograph of you in London

You were smiling then so prettily

And it’s sad to think that our affair

Should have ended so unhappily

**But I don’t blame you anymore**

**‘though I must admit I did before**

**And if you think of me at all**

**When you’re next down this way**

**Take the time to pay me a call.**

I think I’ll throw away that old hand-mirror

It’s no earthly use to me

It’s a relic from a bygone era

Just a past romantic fantasy

But the photograph I’ll keep for ever

That is as long as it will last

And from time to time I’ll gaze upon it

To remind me of the past.

 instrumental - one verse

**But I don’t blame you anymore**

**‘though I must admit I did before**

**And if you think of me at all**

**When you’re next down this way**

**Take the time to pay me a call.**