

Thanks for the Memory

Harry Nilsson

Thanks for the memory
Of sentimental verse and nothing in my purse
And chuckles when the preacher said, "For better or for worse"
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memory
Of rainy afternoons that pulls me by the case
And how I jumped the day you trunked my burning toast and prunes
How lovely it was

We said goodbye with a highball
Then I got as high as a steeple
But we were intelligent people, no tears, no fuss
Hooray, for us

So, thanks for the memory
Of sunburns at the shore, darling, how are you?
You might have been a headache, but you never were a bore
I'm awfully glad I met you, cheerio and toodle-oo
And thank you so much