

Thanks For The Memory

Rod Stewart

Thanks for the memory
Of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine
The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line
How lovely it was!

Thanks for reminding me
Of rainy afternoons, swingy Harlem tunes
And motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes
How lovely it was!

Many's the time that we feasted
And many's the time that we fasted
Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted
We did have fun and no harm done

So thanks for the memory
Of sunburns at the shore, nights in Singapore
You may have been a headache but you never were a bore
So thank you so much.

Thanks for the memory
Of midnights in Monmartre, galleries of art.
We traveled with the smart set, so I guess that we were smart
I thank you so much

We who could laugh over big things
Were parted by only a slight thing.
Now I wonder if we did the right thing,
No doubt we did, of course we did

So, thanks for the memory
And strictly entre-nous, darling how are you?
And how are all the little dreams that never did come true?
Awfully glad I met you, cheerio, and toodle-oo

And thank you so much