

## I Remember

Bay City Rollers

Going to London again  
To find me some old friend  
And in time I'll be there  
Knocking on the door

I remember all the good times there  
Sometimes bad times never did we care

Now I'm living in my own domain  
Oh not to worry 'bout the rain  
Still I'll go to London  
And I'll see you in the end, in the end

I remember all the good times there  
Sometimes bad times never did we care