

Remember The Good

Eddy Arnold

Yes, I suppose at times I think about her
She was once so much a part of me
Heaven knows I've learned to live without her
And hell, it was, at times, it was a painful memory
But for all it matters now, if it does
For all that I tried to be, but never was
For all the times I tried, I wouldn't change it if I could
For all she meant to me, I'll remember the good
I'll forget the bad
All the good times we've had, won't make me quite so sad
When I'm remembering
And for all the times I tried, I wouldn't change it if I could
For all she meant to me, I'll remember the good
For all she meant to me, I'll remember the good