

A Blessing And A Curse

Harry Connick, Jr.

I forget what happens on the Fourth of July
Or when the rent is due
Dates and deadlines just float by
But I always remember you

What Colombus set out to discover
Isabelle already knew
There'll be horizons and skylines and other lovers
But I always remember you

If I could rearrange history
And give it to you as a gift
There would be one more movement
In Beethoven's fifth

Why, oh why, in a land of plenty
Some just have to make due
At the end of a breadline with just a penny
I'll always remember you