

Anna Rebecca

Jann Arden

Anna Rebecca remember me please
When you are off living your life
Anna Rebecca I know that you'll be
Somebody's beautiful wife

Remember me at the old house
Remember my face and my laugh
Remember the days with our feet in the sand
When you are happy at last

Anna Rebecca remember my heart
And walking the streets of New York
And if you don't mind can you forgive it all
I didn't know what I had

Remember that December night
Talking ourselves into day
Waving goodbye from the back of the cab
Please remember me that way

Please remember me that way
Please remember me that way
Please remember me