

# I Remember

Jens Lekman

I remember, I remember  
I remember, I remember

I remember raspberry bubblegum  
I remember learning to drink soda  
I remember the sting on my tongue  
I remember warm Coca-Cola  
I remember vacation in Italy  
I remember camping by Lake Garda  
I remember Napoli  
I remember the way real pizza was supposed to taste  
And how disappointed I was  
I remember Venice, I remember souvenirs  
I remember "buonasera"s and waiting in the wind  
I remember dancing to a backbeat  
Dreaming in the backseat  
Happy, sunburnt, in love

I remember, I remember

I remember starting school again  
I remember hanging out with Benjamin  
I remember, "Hey Benji, how have things been?"  
I remember, "What did you do for your vacation?"  
I remember he said, "Nothing"  
I remember his mom had just been working  
I remember she was double-shifting  
I remember to put food on the table for him and his siblings

I remember a friend from city  
I remember saying he wasn't allowed to visit me  
I remember he returned respectfully  
I remember the invitations to my birthday party  
I remember he felt bad for me  
I remember, "Where do you live up there?" he asked me  
I remember, "You're better than most monkeys"  
I remember freeloaders and junkies  
I remember when he did hang out with me  
I remember his dad would take us to the city  
I remember hot guacamole  
I remember goat cheese with honey

I remember Benjamin getting caught shoplifting  
How shocked I was when I had found out what he'd taken:  
Some potatoes and a pack of bacon  
I remember being privileged  
I remember a place where most were not  
I remember the moment I realized  
I remember things weren't how I thought  
I remember class differences  
I remember but the words don't mean their meaning  
I remember feeling like Frank in They Live  
I remember when John put those glasses on him  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh