

Precious Memories

Rod Stewart

I know, I know, I know, I know

These precious memories that we made
Every hour, every day
A kiss or laugh, every photograph
Every sunny holiday
They're living sun as soul never to grow old
And I cherish each day that we have

These precious memories of again
When we partied and we sang 'til the early hours
Stumblin' home, hand in hand in the after glow
Nothing was rehearsed, so beautifully observed
And the thrill is still alive oh, my, my
Listen, baby

I saw you on the dance floor
Dancing to that George Michael
I was envious of the guy that you were with
Oh, yeah
You were crazy old dance
But I would not take no for an answer
With tongue-in-cheek, you reluctantly agreed

These precious memories
Of hotels in New York and Paris
Long summer nights in Central Park
Rides in a horse-drawn carriage
The ups and the downs
We made every second count
And you still make my heart go boom-boom-boom

Tell me all about it Jimmy Roberts one time
Woo-hoo
Ah-hah, yeah
And I said this then

I saw you on the dance floor
Dancing to that George Michael
I was envious of the guy that you were with
(Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah)
He was a crazy old dancer
But I did not take no for an answer
With tongue-in-cheek, you reluctantly agreed

These precious memories
That we made, remember our first date
You were nervous, but fine until you
Knocked over a glass of wine
You said "Ooh, baby I'm sorry"
I said "Honey, don't you worry"
"You were gorgeous then, and still gorgeous now"
You said, "Oopsie daisey, I'm sorry"
I said, "Ooh, baby, don't you worry
You were gorgeous then, and still gorgeous now"

Yes, you were

Yes, you are