

Thanks For The Memory

Rosemary Clooney

Thanks for the memory
Of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine
The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line
How lovely it was!

Thanks for reminding me
Of rainy afternoons, swingy Harlem tunes
And motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and
prunes
How lovely it was!

Many's the time that we feasted
And many's the time that we fasted
Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted
We did have fun and no harm done

So thanks for the memory
Of summers at the shore, nights in Singapore
You may have been a headache but you never were a bore
I thank you so much.

Thanks for the memory
Of sentimental verse, nothing in my purse
And chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for
worse"
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memory
Of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case
And how I jumped the day you trumped my one-and-only
ace
How lovely it was!

We said goodbye with a highball
Then I got as "high" as a steeple
But we were intelligent people
No tears, no fuss, Hooray! For us

So, thanks for the memory
And strictly entre-nous, darling how are you?
And how are all the little dreams that never did come
true?
Aw'fllly glad I met you, cheerio, and toodle-oo
And thank you so much.