

Bamboozlers

"Memory Is A Strange Thing"

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words and music: Steven Rhodes

There was always that old man when a little boy
You don't go near his house or even close
And you passed his house you went across to the other
side

He would sit on his porch and inside himself cry
Then 15 years later you found out that he died
Then you went back home, and you crossed on his side

Chorus:

And oh darlin memory is a strange thing
It's like a distant passed world that we'll never
remember but we'll
never forget

And oh darlin memory is a strange thing
No matter how much we want to erase, to it we'll always
cling

Do you remember your first love?

I do?at the time I thought she was perfect but oh man
how I was wrong

If I could just know then, what I do know now
I would turn in all my jersies and I would gracefully
back out

There are lots of little things that we don't forget and
we don't know
why but we don't regret all the little mischevious things
that we've

done because aside from them life'd be no fun
Now as a little boy, everything made me happy
It could just be as simple as playin in a ditch or one of
mom's homemade
sandwiches

I could dress up as some superhero, or some
legendary figure to take my
mind off things at hand?but now I can't
Chorus

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