

Frank Sinatra

"Thanks for The Memories"

Visit "[Thanks for The Memories](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Thanks for the memory
Of things I can't forget, journeys on a jet
Our wondrous week in Martinique and Vegas and
roulette
How lucky I was

And thanks for the memory
Of summers by the sea, dawn in Waikiki
We had a pad in London, but we didn't stop for tea
How cozy it was

Now since our breakup, I wake up
Alone on a gray morning after
I long for the sound of your laughter
And then I see the laugh's on me

But, thanks for the memory
Of every touch a thrill, I've been through the mill
I've lived a lot and learned a lot, you loved me not and
still
I miss you so much

Thanks for the memory
Of how we used to jog even in a fog
That barbecue in Malibu, away from all the smog
How rainy it was

Thanks for the memory
Of letters I destroyed, books that we enjoyed
Tonight the way things look, I need a book by Sigmund
Freud
How brainy he was

Gone are those evenings on Broadway
Together we'd go to a great show
But now I begin with the Late Show
And wish that you were watching, too

I know it's a fallacy
That grown men never cry, baby, that's a lie
We had our bed of roses but forgot that roses die
And thank you so much

Visit [Frank Sinatra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.