

## Frank Sinatra "Thanks For The Memory"

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Thanks for the memory  
Of things I can't forget, journeys on a jet  
Our wond'rous 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

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