

## The Four Seasons

### "And That Reminds Me"

Visit "[And That Reminds Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh, oh, oh...

I hear the sound of music

Your favorite kind of music

And that reminds me

Girl, of you

I see the summer roses

Your favorite shade of roses

And that reminds me

Too, of you

If I could hear no music

If there could be no roses

No summer nights to make

Me dreams as I do

I still would not forget you

One thing would still be true

My heart reminds me

I love you

Baby, you know I hear the sound

I hear the sound surrounding me

I see the summer roses

Your favorite shade of roses

And that reminds me  
Too, of you, girl  
If I could hear no music  
If there could be no roses  
No summer nights to make  
Me dreams as I do  
I still would not forget you  
One thing would still be true  
My heart reminds me  
I love you  
I hear the sound  
Your kind of music  
Sweet music  
Your kind of music  
Sweet music  
Your kind of music  
Sweet music...

Visit [The Four Seasons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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