The Four Seasons "And That Reminds Me (My Heart Reminds Me)"

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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...

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