

Shep Fields

"Thanks For The Memory"

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Thanks for the memory

Of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine

The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line

How lovely it was!

Thanks for the memory

Of rainy afternoons, swingy Harlem tunes

And motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and
prunes

How lovely it was!

Many's the time that we feasted

And many's the time that we fasted

Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted

We did have fun and no harm done

And thanks for the memory

Of sunburns at the shore, nights in Singapore

You might have been a headache but you never were a
bore

So thank you so much.

Thanks for the memory

Of sentimental verse, nothing in my purse

And chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for
worse"

How lovely it was

Thanks for the memory

Of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case

And how I jumped the day you trumped my one-and-only ace

How lovely it was!

We said goodbye with a highball

Then I got as "high" as a steeple

But we were intelligent people

No tears, no fuss, Hooray! For us

So, thanks for the memory

And strictly entre-nous, darling how are you?

And how are all the little dreams that never did come true?

Aw'fllly glad I met you, cheerio, and toodle-oo

And thank you so much

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