

Reminiscing

Barry Manilow

Friday night it was late
I was walking you home
We got down to the gate
And I was dreaming of the night Would it turn out right
How to tell you girl
I want to build my world around you
Tell you that it's true I want to make you understand
I'm talking about a life time plan That's the way it began
We were hand in hand
Glen Miller's Band was better than before
We yelled and screamed for more And the porter too
Made us dance across the room
It ended it all too soon
And on the way back home I promise you, you'll never be alone
Hurry don't be late
I can hardly wait
I said to myself when we're old We'll go dancing in the dark
Walking through the park and reminiscing
Friday night it was late
I was walking you home We got down to the gate
And I was dreaming of the night
Would it turn out right
Now as the years roll on Each time we hear our favorite song
The memories come along
Older times we're missing
Spending the hours reminiscing
Hurry don't be late I can hardly wait
I said to myself when we're old
We'll go dancing in the dark
Walking through the park and reminiscing We'll go dancing in the dark
Walking through the park and reminiscing
You should be dancing Dancing
Dancing
Dancing
And reminiscing

Songwriters

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