

# Thanks for the Memory

[Rod Stewart](#)

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 reminding me  
Of rainy afternoons, swinging 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 So thanks for the memory  
Of summers at the shore, nights in Singapore  
You might have been a headache, but you never were a bore  
I thank you so much Thanks for the memory  
Of midnight in Montmartre, galleries of art  
We traveled with a smart, so I guess that we were smart  
I thank you so much We who could laugh over big things  
Were parted by only a slight thing  
Now I wonder if we did the right thing  
No doubt we did, of course we did 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?  
Awfully glad I met you, cheerio, and toodle-loo  
And thank you so much

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