Grab It for a Second

Golden Earring

We were rolling through the room
I could feel her heart boom
Beating next to mine
We were just eighteen
I was real hard and mean

But I had a soft spot for her eyesAnother memory, that's all you get to keep Another memory, that's all you get to keepI wanna grab it for a second, wanna hold it tight Remember what it feels like

Wanna grab it for a second, wanna hold it tight

Remember what it feels like to have it all day and nightYeah, now we're rollin' through the times

Scrapin' up the dimes

Takin' it blow-by-blow

And I tell my present lady

Not to be afraid

And to enjoy it to the end of the showMemories, that's all you get to keep
A lot of memories, that's all you get to keepJust gotta grab it for a second, wanna hold it tight
Remember what it feels like

Grab it for a second and hold it tight Remember what it feels like to have it all day and night

Songwriters
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