

# Reminiscing

## Little River Band

Friday night it was late, I was walking you home  
We got down to the gate, I was dreaming of the night  
Would it turn out right?  
How to tell you girl, I want to build my world around you  
Wanna tell you that it's true  
I wanna make you understand I'm talking about a lifetime plan  
Well 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 those Porter's tunes made us dance across the room  
It ended all too soon  
On the way back home I promised you'd never be alone  
Hurry, don't be late  
I can't 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, I was dreaming of the night  
Would it turn out right?  
Now as the years roll on, each time we hear our favourite song  
The memories come along  
Older times we're missing, spending the hours reminiscing  
Hurry, don't be late  
I can't hardly wait  
I said to myself when we're old  
We'll go dancing in the dark, walking through the park  
And reminiscing

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