

# Bookends

[Joe Walsh](#)

I've got a driver, you've got a car  
Maybe we could go out for a ride  
Pass by the schoolyard, take a look around  
Stop and get uptight  
If you're going to cry I can remember all the good times  
Put 'em in a book of memories  
Hoping that our book will never ruin  
Hoping that our book will never end You picked a flower, some time ago  
Put it on my desk  
At school that day  
Thought I would write you  
A small love poem  
Though I got it from a book, you see I can remember all the good times  
Put 'em in a book of memories  
Hoping that our book will never ruin  
Hoping that our book will never end

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