

# I Remember Painfully

Daniel Johnston

I remember how we looked at the embryo in the jar  
together  
And I remember how we stood talking in the store to  
each other  
It was love  
But what is it now  
It's pain  
I remember your face and I remember your grace  
I remember, I remember, I just remember  
And I remember how we laughed at the jokes that we had  
between us  
And I remember how we talked and mocked each other  
blatantly  
It was fun  
But what is it now  
It's pain  
And I remember how you smiled  
And that light that was in your eyes  
And I remember how pretty you were always a pleasant  
surprise  
It was nice  
But what is it now  
It's pain  
I remember your face and I remember your grace  
I remember, I remember, I just remember  
And I remember you at the funeral shaking hands and  
hanging coats  
And I remember you standing pregnant at the art room  
It was weird  
But what is it now  
It's pain  
I remember your face and I remember your grace  
I remember, I remember, I just remember  
When I saw you at the department store  
I said "have a nice baby"  
You were standing happy, I left you with that smile on  
your face  
Years later I was hitchhiking and that mortician picked  
me up  
Then he said to me, he said "good luck"  
I remember how we looked at the embryo in the jar  
together  
And I remember how we stood talking in the store to  
each other  
It was love  
But what is it now  
It's pain