

I Remember Mary

Bad Boys Blue

I was seventeen. And she thirty-five.
When I fell in love. First time in life.
I still see her tempting lips and feel her tender fingertips when she kissed me.

I remember Mary and the summer when I met her.
I remember Mary and the love that I shared with her.

Mary came and took my heart.
When she left she tore it apart.
She give me all, and made me feel strong.
And I was a man when I came till dawn.
Sometimes when I close my eyes, then she's lying by my side.
And I kissed her.

I remember Mary and the summer when I met her.
I remember Mary and the love that I shared with her.

Mary came and took my heart.
When she left she tore it apart.

I remember Mary and the summer when I met her.
I remember Mary and the love that I shared with her.