

Fine Memory

Bob Seger

Last night I saw you walking
Past my bed late at night
And the moon shone
Through your gown
Such a fine memory
I think I'm gonna take it with me

And later as you were sleeping
Sleeping close to me
I felt your hair on my skin
Such a fine memory
I know I'm gonna take it with me
I'm going to take it
Far as I go
I'm going to take it far as I go
And later as I was driving
The sky was getting light
And the sun came through the trees
I had a fine memory
Such a fine memory