

# No One Remembers My Name

Burt Bacharach

No one remembers my name  
No one remembers  
I ever walked these streets before  
The people I once knew  
Don't seem to live herre anymore

I feel like a stranger  
Outside the house  
Where I was born  
It seems so small now  
And everything that once looked new to me  
Now looks old  
And not like it used to be

And no one remmbers my face  
No one remembers the things I promised  
I would do  
I came back to show them

I really made my dreams come true

I'm dying to tell them  
But there's no one to tell it to  
They just rush by me  
And now I know that the past  
Is just a memory  
I belong where people smile back at me  
They know me and show me they care

That's why I'm so happy here  
They all remember my name  
My smile, my face  
And that's the place for me  
The only place for me