While lookin' into my drawer only yesterday you know, the things that I saw made me cry I saw the pictures and letters, I should have known better than to try to deny

I love them all
I love them all
and if they came again
I'd do the same again
'cause I'm that kind of a guy

And as I walked through the park where we used to play you know, the bench and the tree are still there And the pictures that you did, why am I so stupid?

They wont ever disappear

I love them all
I love them all
and if they came again
I'd do the same again
'cause I'm that kind of a guy