

## (There's) Always Something There to Remind Me

Dionne Warwick

I walk along those city streets  
You used to walk along with me  
And every step I take recalls  
How much in love we used to be

How can I forget you  
When there is always something there to remind me?  
Always something there to remind me  
I was born to love you  
And I will never be free  
You'll always be a part of me  
Whoa-ooo-ohhh-oh

If you should find you miss  
The sweet and tender love  
We used to share  
Just go back to the places  
Where we used to go  
And I'll be there

How can I forget you  
When there is always something there to remind me?  
Always something there to remind me  
I was born to love you  
And I will never be free  
You'll always be a part of me  
Whoa-ooo-ohhh-oh  
Whoa-oh-ooo-ohhh

If you should find you miss  
The sweet and tender love  
We used to share  
Just come back to the places  
Where we used to go  
And I'll be there

How can I forget you  
When there is always something there to remind me?  
Always something there to remind me  
I was born to love you  
And I will never be free  
When there is  
When there is  
When, there, is  
Always something there to remind me  
Always something there to remind me  
Always something there to remind me