

Her Perfect Memory

Don Williams

I remember how we struggled
When we first started out
She recalls we had it all
Not what we did without
I think back on those hard times
She remembers only love
Who am I to say that's not
Exactly how it was.

That's how she remembers it
She was the lucky one
Just take a look at both of us
And you tell me who won
If she thinks I hung the stars
If that's what she believes
Then who am I to tamper with
Her perfect memory.

You ought to hear her tell the kids
How mom and daddy met
It always amazes me
The things that she forgets
Somehow she gets it turned around
But its still my favorite part
How Mommy looked in Daddy's eyes
And I stole away her heart.

That's how she remembers it
She was the lucky one
Just take a look at both of us
And you tell me who won
If she thinks I hung the stars
If that's what she believes
Then who am I to tamper with
Her perfect memory.

If I made all her dreams come true
As far as she can see
Who am I to tamper with
Her perfect memory...