

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