## **Golden Earring**

We were rolling through the room
I could feel her heart boom
Beating next to mine
We were just eighteen
I was real hard and mean
But I had a soft spot for her eyes
Another memory, that's all you get to keep
Another memory, that's all you get to keep

I wanna grab it for a second
Wanna hold it tight
Remember what it feels like
Wanna grab it for a second
Wanna hold it tight
Remember what it feels like to have it all day and night

Yeah now we're rollin' through the times
Scrapin' up the dimes
Takin' it blow-by-blow
And I tell my present lady
Not to be afraid
And to enjoy it to the end of the show
Memories, that's all you get to keep
A lot of memories, that's all you get to keep

Just gotta grab it for a second
Wanna hold it tight
Remember what it feels like
Grab it for a second
And hold it tight
Remember what it feels like to have it all day and night