

## Thanks for the Memory

Harry Nilsson

Thanks for the memory  
Of sentimental verse and nothing in my purse  
And chuckles when the preacher said, "For better or for worse"  
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memory  
Of rainy afternoons that pulls me by the case  
And how I jumped the day you trunked my burning toast and prunes  
How lovely it was

We said goodbye with a highball  
Then I got as high as a steeple  
But we were intelligent people, no tears, no fuss  
Hooray, for us

So, thanks for the memory  
Of sunburns at the shore, darling, how are you?  
You might have been a headache, but you never were a bore  
I'm awfully glad I met you, cheerio and toodle-oo  
And thank you so much