On a black and white TV, in a dark saloon
I was watching Neil Armstrong walking on the moon
And later on I got high and climbed up on the bar
I told everybody there I could fly above the stars

I was in a Dallas disco the night that John Lennon died And the DJ played "Imagine" and everybody cried I remember a thousand lighters held up in our hands All we were saying them "Let's give peace a chance"

Where was I when you stopped loving me? When did I become history? There's not many things that escape my memory Tell me where was I when you stopped loving me?

Every 20,000 years that comet lights up the night On a blanket we watched it sail across the sky A moment like that comes it just once in life It felt like our first time at 11:35

Where was I when you stopped loving me?
When did I become history?
There's not many things that escape my memory
Tell me where was I when you stopped loving me?

I remember when I met you, the taste of our first kiss I remember your goodbye, but would you tell me this?

Where was I when you stopped loving me? When did I become history? There's not many things that escape my memory Tell me where was I when you stopped loving me?