

I Remember It Well

Steve Lawrence

We met at nine, we met at eight, I was on time, no, you were late

Ah, yes, I remember it well

We dined with friends, we dined alone, a tenor sang, a baritone

Ah, yes, I remember it well

That dazzling April moon, there was none that night

And the month was June, that's right, that's right

It warms my heart to know that you remember still the way you do

Ah, yes, I remember it well

How often I've thought of that Friday, Monday night

When we had our last rendezvous

And somehow I foolishly wondered if you might

By some chance be thinking of it too?

That carriage ride, you walked me home

You lost a glove, aha, it was a comb

Ah, yes, I remember it well

That brilliant sky, we had some rain

Those Russian songs from sunny Spain

Ah, yes, I remember it well

You wore a gown of gold, I was all in blue

Am I getting old? Oh, no, not you

How strong you were, how young and gay

A prince of love in every way

Ah, yes, I remember it well