THE THINGS I SHOULD FORGET

By Sylvia Fine
and Ben Weisman

The way you danced with me the first time we met

I lie awake at night and dream of it yet

I keep remembering

I keep remembering

The things I should forget

The moonlit drives along our secret lane

The football game when we just laughed at the rain

I keep remembering

I keep remembering

The things I should forget

The starlight that was made for us
hilltop
Your sweet embrace

The special song they played for us

I just can't erase

Why can't I write it off as part of the game

Why do I jump when someone mentions your name

I keep remembering

I keep remembering

And hoping some day you'll regret

And remember the things

I can't forget

Lyrics by Sylvia Fine
and Ben Weisman

"THE THINGS I SHOULD FORGET"

The way you looked at me the first time we met,

I close my eyes and feel the thrill of it yet.

I keep remembering,

I keep remembering,

The things I should forget.

The spell of twilight when we walked hand in hand,

And drew our castles on the edge of the sand.

I keep remembering,

I keep remembering

The things I should forget.

It doesn't matter where I am

Or what I do,

I hear a song and then I am

In tears over you (my darling).

Why can't I write it off as one of those things,

Why do I jump each time the telephone rings.

I keep remembering,

I keep remembering

The things I should forget.

Lyrics by Sylvia Fine
and Ben Weisman

those moonlit rides along our favorite lane
the way we laughed when we were caught in
the rain

"THE THING I SHOULD FORGET"

The way you looked at me the first time we met,

I close my eyes and feel the thrill of it yet.

I keep remembering,

I keep remembering,

The things I should forget.

How could you say good bye to me

A

TSB

The spell of twilight when we walked hand in hand,

And drew our castles on the edge of the sand.

I keep remembering,

I keep remembering

The things I should forget.

— part of the game

Wake at night just calling your name

It doesn't matter where I am

Or what I do,

I hear a song and then I am

In tears over you (my darling).

Why can't I write it off as one of those things,

Why do I jump each time the telephone rings.

I keep remembering,

I keep remembering

The things I should forget.

By Sylvia Fine
and Ben Weisman

THE THINGS I SHOULD FORGET

(Alternate Lines)

The way you danced with me the first time we met,

The way we always shared the last cigarette.

The spell of twilight when we walked hand in hand,

And drew our castles on the edge of the sand.

It doesn't matter where I am

Or what I do,

I hear a song and there I am

In tears over you (my darling).

B

Those lovely laughing yesterdays,

Where have they gone,

There must have been a hundred ways,

To make them go on . . . forever.

Why can't I write it off as one of those things,

Why do I jump each time the telephone rings,

By Sylvia Fine
and Ben Weisman

the night we drove a hundred miles on a vert

THE THINGS I SHOULD FORGET

(Alternate Lines)

1 The way you danced with me the first time we met,

2 ~~The way we always shared the last cigarette.~~

~~the song they played for us is haunting me yet~~

I lie awake at night + dream of it yet

The spell of twilight when we walked hand in hand,

And drew our castles on the edge of the sand.

the little secrets we could never explain

3 the moonlit drives that led to our secret lane

4 the ~~It~~ football game ~~half~~ when we just laughed

Or what I do, gone

I hear a song and there I am at the rain

In tears over you (my darling).

Those lovely laughing yesterdays,

Where have they gone,

There must have been a hundred ways,

To make them go on . . . forever.

Why can't I write it off as one of those things,

Why do I jump each time the telephone rings.

those lazy days around the lake

those moonlit drives around the lake

your sweet embrace

the love + laughter I'll never replace

And time can't erase

release

The starlight that was made for us

Your sweet embrace

The special song they played for us

~~that time won't erase~~

~~That I can't erase~~

I just can't erase.