

Bobby Darin - Thanks For The Memory

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Tom: C
                                                                            so much. Thanks
                                                                                                for the memory
                                                             So thank you
                                                                              Edim
                                                                                                E7
  E7
                                                             Of sentimental verse, nothing in my purse
        Fdim
                                         Ghm
Edim E7 Cdim Thanks for the memory,
                           of candlelight and wine, castles
on the Rhine
                                                             And chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse"
                                                            D Dm Cdim E7 E7 Fdim
How lovely it was Thanks
   E7
                                                                                                  A Gbm
                                                                                                for the memory
                                                                                             F7
The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line
                                                                                  Edim
                                                                                                          Cdim
  D Dm Cdim E7 E7 Fdim
                                                             Of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case
How lovely it was! Thanks
                      Edim E7
 Α
Of rainy afternoons, swingy Harlem tunes
                                                             And how I jumped the day you trumped my one-and-only ace
                                                                     E7 it
                                                                             A A A D Was. We said goodbye with a highball
                                                                                                                       F7
            E7
And motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes
                                                                                    D
                                                                          Α
                                                                                            E7 G
    E7 D
                                                                  D7
                          Α
How lovely it was! Many's the time that we feasted
                                                             Then I got as "high" as a steeple, but we were intelligent
                         D
                                E7
                                                            people
                                                                                                                Fdim
And many's the time that we fasted, Oh, well, it was swell
while it lasted
                                                             No tears, no fuss, Hooray! For us. So, thanks
                                                                                                             for the
                                                     Fdim
          G
                                                             memory
                                                                                  Edim E7
                                                                                                              Cdim
We did have fun and no harm done and thanks
                                               for the
                                                             And strictly entre-nous, darling how are you
memorv
                                                             E7
                                                  Cdim
                    Fdim
                                                             F7
Of sunburns at the shore, nights in Singapore
                                                             And how are all the little dreams that never did come true
                                                                          Fdim
                                                                                     Α
                                                             Aw'flly glad I met you, cheerio, and toodleoo And thank you so
You might have been a headache but you never were a bore
         Dm Cdim E7 E7 Fdim
                                    Α
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Acordes

