

## **Rebecca Kilgore - 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
                                                             And chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse"

D Dm Cdim E7 E7 Fdim A Gbm

How lovely it was. Thanks for the memory
on the Rhine
   E7
                                                                                             F7
The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line
                                                                                  Edim
   D Dm Cdim E7 E7 Fdim A Gbm
                                                             Of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case
How lovely it was! Thanks
                     Edim E7
 Α
                                                             And how I jumped the day you trumped my one-and-only ace
Of rainy afternoons, swingy Harlem tunes
                                                             D E7 A
            E7
And motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes
                                                                          it was. We said goodbye with a highball
                                                             How lovely
E7 D A A E7
                                                                          A7M
                                                                                     D
How lovely it was! Many's the time that we feasted
                                                             Then I got as "high" as a steeple, but we were intelligent
           A7M
Am7 D7
                           D
                               E7
And many's the time that we fasted, Oh, well, it was swell
                                                                  Gbm
                                                             No tears, no fuss, Hooray! For us. So, thanks
while it lasted
                                                                                                              for the
         G
                                                 E7 Fdim
                                                             And strictly entre-nous, darling how are you
We did have fun and no harm done and thanks
                                               for the
                                                             F7
                    Edim
                                                  Cdim
                                                             F7
Of sunburns at the shore, nights in Singapore
                                                             And how are all the little dreams that never did come true
                                                                             Α
You might have been a headache but you never were a bore
                                                             Aw'flly glad I met you, cheerio, and toodleoo And thank you so
        Dm Cdim E7 E7 Fdim A
                                                Gbm
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Fdim

## **Acordes**

