

## **Rebecca Kilgore - Thanks For The Memory**

```
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
Thanks for the memory,
                          of candlelight and wine, castles
                                                         on the Rhine
   E7
                                                                                        F7
The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line
                                                                              Edim
                                                                                                    Cdim
                       Fdim
                                                         Of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case
  D Dm Cdim E7 E7
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
                                                                                                                F7
            E7
                                                                          was. We said goodbye with a highball
                                                                      it
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
```

## **Acordes**

