

A Sarcastic farewell.

*Inspired by "Thanks for the memory" Composed by Ralph Rainger; Lyrics by Lea Robin.
Arranged for the film 1938 "The Big Broadcast". Sung by Bob Hope and Shirley Ross. Later
sung by Bing Crosby and others.*

Thanks for the memory

Of birthdays you forgot,
The wine --you drank the lot!
You sulked one night at dinner
Because I'd made hotpot.
What fun we had.

Thanks for the memory

That boat trip on the Nile,
The crocs that made you smile.
But I was scared.
As if you cared,
That was not your style.
What fun we had.

Thanks for the memory

Of things that didn't happen,
It was life's imperfect pattern.
Maybe I forgot.
Did I marry you or not?
It was the fashion.
What fun it was!

Thanks for the memory

I still feel the pain
When you left me in the rain
I thought I'd never love again
But you still held the chain!
What fun I had.

Thanks for the memory

I'm thinking of it all

When did we have that brawl?

We were happy once before

Then you walked out the door.

What fun that was!

Thanks for the memory

So many tears I cried

Because you always lied.

We were never on the same side.

Our love was not a fusion

Just confusion and illusion.

No fun for me.