



Memory

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[C] Midnight, not a sound from the [Am] pavement
Has the moon lost her [F] memory?
She is smiling a[Em]lone
In the [Dm] lamplight, the withered leaves co[Am]llect at my feet
And the [G] wind be[F]gins to [C] moan

[C] Memory, all alone in the [Am] moonlight
I can smile at the [F] old days
I was beautiful [Em] then
I re[Dm]member the time I knew what [Am] happiness was
Let the [G] memory [F] live a[C]gain

[Em] Every [F] streetlamp [Em] seems to [F] beat
a [Em] fata[C]lis[D]tic [G] warning
[Em] Someone [Am] mutters, and a [D] streetlamp [Gmaj7] gutters,
And [Em] soon it [A7] will be [D] morning.

[C] Daylight, I must wait for the [Am] sunrise
I must think of a [F] new life
And I mustn't give [Em] in.
When the [Dm] dawn comes, tonight will be a [Am] memory too
And a [G] new day [F] will be[C]gin

Instrumental Verse 1

[Cm] Burnt out [Db] ends of [Cm] smokey [Db] days
The [Cm] stale cold [Ab] smell of [Eb] morning
The [Cm] streetlamp [Fm] dies, another [Bb7] night is [Ebmaj7] over
A[Cm]nother [F] day is [Bb] dawning

[Eb] Touch me!
It's so easy to [Cm] leave me
All alone with the [Ab] memory of my days in the[Gm] sun
If you [Fm] touch me, you'll understand what [Cm] happiness is
Look, a [Bb] new day - [Cm7] Has be[Eb]gun