

# I Remember Everything

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine, Pat McLoughlin

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

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I've been down this road before  
I remember every tree  
Every single blade of grass  
Holds a special place for me

And I remember every town  
And every hotel room  
And every song I ever sang  
On a guitar out of tune

I remember everything  
Things I can't for-get  
The way you turned and smiled on me  
On the night that we first met

And I remember every night  
Your ocean eyes of blue  
How I miss you in the morning light  
Like roses miss the dew

I've been down this road before  
Alone as I can be  
Careful not to let my past  
Go sneaking up on me

Got no future in my happiness  
Though regrets are very few  
Sometimes a little tenderness  
Was the best that I could do

I remember everything  
Things I can't for-get  
Swimming pools of butterflies  
That slipped right through the net

And I remember every night  
Your ocean eyes of blue

How I miss you in the morning light  
Like roses miss the dew

How I miss you in the morning light  
Like roses miss the dew \*