

# Eddy Arnold, Remember The Good

REMEMBER THE GOOD

Writer Mickey Newbury

Yes, I suppose at times I think about her  
She was once so much a part of me  
Heaven knows I've learned to live without her  
And hell, it was, at times, it was a painful memory  
But for all it matters now, if it does  
For all that I tried to be, but never was  
For all the times I tried, I wouldn't change it if I could  
For all she meant to me, I'll remember the good  
I'll forget the bad  
All the good times we've had, won't make me quite so sad  
When I'm remembering  
And for all the times I tried, I wouldn't change it if I could  
For all she meant to me, I'll remember the good  
For all she meant to me, I'll remember the good