

Bad Boys Blue, I Remember Mary

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Miscellaneous

I Remember Mary

I was seventeen. And she thirty-five.

When I fell in love. First time in life.

I still see her tempting lips and feel her tender fingertips when she kissed me.

I remember Mary and the summer when I met her.

I remember Mary and the love that I shared with her.

Mary came and took my heart.

When she left she tore it apart.

She give me all, and made me feel strong.

And I was a man when I came till dawn.

Sometimes when I close my eyes, then she's lying by my side.

And I kissed her.