

Bob Seger, Fine Memory

Last Night I Saw You Walking
Past My Bed Late At Night,
And The Moon Shone
Through Your Gown.
Such A Fine Memory,
I Think I'm Gonna Take It With Me.

And Later As You Were Sleeping,
Sleeping Next To Me,
I Felt Your Hair On My Skin.
Such A Fine Memory,
I Know I'm Gonna Take It With Me.

I'm Going To Take It
Far As I Go.
I'm Going To Take It
Far As I Go.

And Later As I Was Driving,
And The Sky Was Getting Light,
And The Sun Came
Through The Trees,
I Had A Fine Memory,
Such A Fine Memory.