

# Harry Connick Jr., A Blessing And A Curse

I forget what happens on the Fourth of July  
Or when the rent is due  
Dates and deadlines just float by  
But I always remember you

What Columbus set out to discover  
Isabelle already knew  
There'll be horizons and skylines and other lovers  
But I always remember you

If I could rearrange history  
And give it to you as a gift  
There would be one more movement  
In Beethoven's fifth

Why, oh why, in a land of plenty  
Some just have to make due  
At the end of a breadline with just a penny  
I'll always remember you