

# Michael Bolton, They Can

The way you wear your hat.  
The way you sip your tea.  
The memory of all that -  
No, they can't take that away from me.

The way your smile just beams.  
The way you sing off-key.  
The way you haunt my dreams.  
No, they can't take that away from me.

We may never, never meet again  
On that bumpy road to love  
But I'll always,  
Always keep the memory of:

The way you hold your knife  
The way we danced until three.  
The way you've changed my life.  
No, they can't take that away from me.