

12 Reminiscing

Words and Music by Graham Goble.

1. Fri - day night, it was late. I was walk - ing you home. We got down to
 2. That's the way it be gan. We were hand in hand. Glenn Mil
 3. Fri - day night, it was late. I was walk - ing you home. We got down to

the gate, and I was dream - ing of the night. We
 ler's band was bet - ter than be - fore.
 the gate, and I was dream - ing of the night.





1. Would it turn out right? How to tell you, girl?
 2. yelled and screamed for more. And the Por - ter tunes,
 3. Would it turn out right? Now as the years roll on,

I want to build my world a - round you. It
 made us dance a - cross the room. the
 each time we hear our fa - v'rite song,



Tell you that it's true. I want to make you un - der - stand. I'm
 en - ded all to soon. And on the way back home, I
 mem - ries come a - long. Old - er times we're mis - sing,

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talk - ing a - bout a life time plan.
 prom - ised you'd nev - er be a lone.
 spend - ing the hours rem - i - nis - cing.

Hur - ry, don't be late. I can hard - ly wait. I said to my







self, "When we're old, we'll go danc - ing in the dark,







Walk - ing through the park and rem - i - nis - cing.

To  *D.S. (no rptx. 1st Coda)*

Coda  *Inst.* rpt. and fade

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