

# Billie Holiday, Remember

Irving Berlin

One little kiss, a moment of bliss, then hours of deep regret  
One little smile, and after a while, a longing to forget  
One little heartache left as a token  
One little plaything carelessly broken

Remember the night  
The night you said, &quot;I love you&quot;  
Remember?

Remember you vowed  
By all the stars above you  
Remember?

Remember we found a lonely spot  
And after I learned to care a lot

You promised that you'd forget me not  
But you forgot  
To remember