

I Remember Loving You
By:Utah Phillips

I look at my brown suitcase
And think of all the places that I've been:
The railroad yards and prison guards,
All the dumpy little towns along the stem,
And the whispering of the people
As they watch every move that I go through.
I remember all these things.
Mostly, I remember loving you.

I remember loving you
Back when the world was new.
And I think you loved me, too.
I remember loving you.

The crossing bells we knew so well
As we huddled in the boxcars from the rain,
The flashing lights that cut the night,
The railroad bulls that pulled us from the train,
When the winter's cold and the Norther blows
And I'm huddled in the corner til I'm blue,
I remember all these things.
Mostly, I remember loving you.

I remember loving you
Back when the world was new.
And I think you loved me, too.
I remember loving you.

The winter streets where the frozen sleet
Comes soaking through the cardboard in my shoes,
Where the Promised Land might be a place
Where a man could find free cigarettes and booze,
And the alleyways full of ragged strays,
The doorway wine I tell my troubles to,
I remember all these things.
Mostly, I remember loving you.

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Back when the world was new.
And I think you loved me, too.
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