

When I Hear That Classic Rock

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When I hear that classic rock & roll, it brings back memories.
Back when we held each other close, As you danced with me.
The music playing soft and low, I'd whisper in your ear.
Them magic days and you are gone, still I wish that you were here.

The happiest days of my young life, when you were there with me.
We were in love with one another, and thought we would always be.
Time has a way of changing things, now you're just a memory.
When I hear that classic rock and roll, it brings you back to me.

I know it's kind of silly, for I'm old and turning gray.
But when the music is soft and low, I dream of another day.
I close my eyes and there you are, with such a lovely smile.
Then I just can not resist, I hold you for a while.

When I hear that classic rock & roll, it brings back memories.
Of a time when I was young, that's near and dear to me.
A time embedded in my mind, I never will forget.
a time so long ago, God bless the day we met.

When I hear that classic rock & roll, it brings back memories.