

Rick Thorne

(Somehow) You Remember Me

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Lead Sheet

Rick Thorne

♩ = 152 D G Bm Em Bm A⁷ D D D



11 D **A** D Bm G Em Bm



A-no-ther day be-gins where-e-ver peo-ple are___ They come to me

17 Em G A⁷ Bm G



___ from what used to be___ so far___ An-na tries a-no-ther ex-er-cize_ al-ways

22 Bm Em Bm G



in some thought re hear - sal___ Tom scrimma-ges other im - a-ges

26 Bm Em Bm G



Top-ics strange and con-tro-ver-sal Car-rie's tal-king a-bout a play_

30 Bm Em C Em



Doug and Cher-yl pep-per spray Su-zanne's talk-ing 'bout U F Os___

34 F A A **B** D G



bar ex-ams and God who knows___ These mor-ning sit-u-a-tions

39 Bm Em G Em C



foun-da-tions and___frus-tra-tions We al-ways talk___ and some-times we ag ree

44 A D G Bm Em

So man-y dif-ferent choic es and there are so man-y voi ces

49 Bm A⁷ D D D D C D

But some-how you re-mem-ber me _____ Now I'm not the kind

56 Bm G Em Bm Em

who lives in the past _____ But I've found those mem-ories to be

61 G A⁷ Bm G Bm

tow-ers built to last _____ Lynn's done a-no-ther thir-teen one but that's real-ly no sur prise

66 Em Bm G Bm Em

Ken-ny's found a-no-ther haun-ted ground with his pa-ra-nor-mal guys _____

71 Bm G Bm Em

Greg-ory's got a-no-ther song to share Da ric has some-thing in his hair Au -

75 C Em F A A

ro-ra's got stuff in her head It's one a m girl go to bed _____

80 D D G Bm Em G

More late night ad-mir-a-tions while I write new af-fir-ma-tions And I sift through

85 Em C A D G Bm
 — the dust of time's de bris — So lost in cy-ber ga-zing I find it so

91 Em Bm A⁷ D D D D
 — a ma zing That some-how you re-mem-ber me —

98 C **E** Em F G Dm
 A time for lost and found count to ten_ and turn a-round Some sweet

103 F Am Em C Em
 mem-ories and some re gret_ Some-how you all re mind me

108 F Am F Dm G
 that where e-ver time may find me There's al-ways some one_ who won't for get_

113 A⁷ Bm **F** G Bm Em Bm G Bm Em Bm
 —

123 G Bm Em C Em F G G **G** C
 A time for

132 Em F G Dm F
 hide and seek count to ten_ pa - thet-ic geek Some time lost some time

137 Am Em C Em F
 spent in vain_ But some-how you sure did show me though the ground is

142 Am F Dm G A⁷ A⁷

firm be low me There's some one to catch me a - gain and a gain

148 **H** D Bm G Em

Ev-ery day's a - no-ther day what - ev-er you've been through

152 Bm Em G A⁷ Bm

And ev-ery new day's one more chance to start a-new Gar-y's hum ble but he

157 G Bm Em Bm G

sure does grum-ble One more Red Sox late night bum-ble K's a glow with pics to show

162 Bm Em Bm G Bm

Ka-ren's boy sure did grow Rob is shi-ning a cy-ni-cal light And it looks like Ro's do-ing

167 Em C Em F A

just al right Vic's ex change says the wea-ther's strange It's New Eng-land it 'll change

172 A **I** D G Bm Em

A - no-ther day per-u sing thoughts deep sin cere a - mu_sing

177 G Em C A D G

All of them too short to some de-gree But through the mas-sive turn-ing

183 Bm Em Bm A⁷

cos-mic winds and hea-vens bur - ning Some-how you re-mem-ber me

187 Bm G Bm A⁷ D D

— Yeah friend some-how you re-mem-ber me—

Somehow You Remember Me
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Another day begins wherever people are
They come to me from what used to be so far
Anna tries another exercise
Always in some thought rehearsal
Tom scrimmages other images
Topics strange and controversial
Carrie's talking about a play
Doug and Cheryl – pepper spray
Suzanne's talking 'bout UFOs
Bar exams and god who knows...

These morning situations - foundations and frustrations
We always talk, and sometimes we agree
So many different choices, and there are so many voices
But somehow you remember me

Now I'm not the kind who lives in the past
But I've found those memories to be towers built to last
Lynn's done another thirteen-one
But that's really no surprise
Kenny's found another haunted ground
With his paranormal guys
Gregory's got another song to share
Daric has something in his hair
Aurora's got stuff in her head
It's one AM girl – go to bed

More late night admirations, while I write new affirmations
And I sift through the dust of time's debris
So lost in cyber grazing, I find it so amazing
That somehow you remember me

A time for lost and found; count to ten and turn around
Some sweet memories, and some regret
Somehow you all remind me, that wherever time may find me
There's always someone who won't forget

A time for hide and seek; count to ten, pathetic geek
Some time lost, some time spent in vain
But somehow you sure did show me, though the ground is hard below me
There's someone to catch me again and again

Every day's another day, whatever you've been through
And every new day's one more chance to start anew
Gary's humble, but he sure does grumble
One more Red Sox late game bumble
K's aglow with pics to show
Karen's boy sure did grow
Rob is shining a cynical light
And it looks like Ro's doing just alright
Vic's exchange says the weather's strange
It's New England – it will change

Another day perusing - thoughts deep, sincere, amusing
All of them too short to some degree
But through the massive turning, cosmic winds, and heavens burning
Somehow you remember me
Yeah friend somehow you remember me