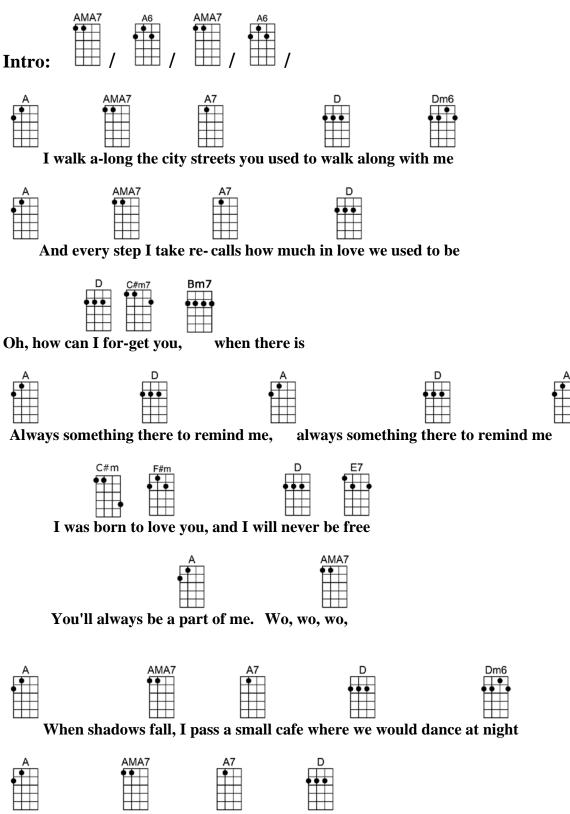
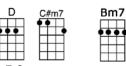


## THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME4/41...2...1234Burt Bacharach/Hal David



And I can't help recalling how it felt to kiss and hold you tight

## p.2. There's Always Something There To Remind Me



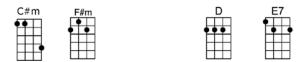
Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is





Always something there to remind me,

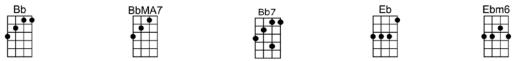
me, always something there to remind me



I was born to love you, and I will never be free



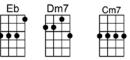
You'll always be a part of me. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo,



If you should find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share



Just come back to the places where we used to go, and I'll be there



Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is



Bb •

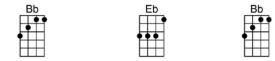




Always something there to remind me, always something there to remind me



I was born to love you, and I will never be free, when there is, when there is



When... there... is...always something there to remind me

## THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME 4/4 1...2...1234 Burt Bacharach/Hal David

Intro: AMA7 / A6 / AMA7 / A6 /

AMA7 A7 A D Dm6 I walk a-long the city streets you used to walk along with me AMA7 A7 D Α And every step I take re-calls how much in love we used to be D C#m7 Bm7 Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is Α D D Α Α Always something there to remind me, always something there to remind me C#m F#m D **E7** I was born to love you, and I will never be free AMA7 А You'll always be a part of me. Wo, wo, wo, AMA7 **A7** D Dm6 Α When shadows fall, I pass a small cafe where we would dance at night AMA7 A7 D A And I can't help recalling how it felt to kiss and hold you tight D C#m7 Bm7 Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is Α D D Α A Always something there to remind me, always something there to remind me C#m F#m D E7 I was born to love you, and I will never be free AMA7 Bb Α You'll always be a part of me. Wo, wo, wo, wo, wo, wo Bb **BbMA7** Bb7 Ebm6 Eb If you should find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share BbMA7 Bb7 Bb Eb Just come back to the places where we used to go, and I'll be there Eb Dm7 Cm7 Oh, how can I for-get you, when there is Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Always something there to remind me, always something there to remind me Gm Eb **F7** Dm I was born to love you, and I will never be free, when there is, when there is

BbEbBbWhen... there... is...always something there to remind me