

Dan Reed Network

"Forgot To Make Her Mine"

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Hey, Gimme some of that there guitar stuff..

(gimme some more, Gimme some more..)

I remembered to hold her close,
I remembered to stick around.
I remember when we made love,
I remembered her favorite sounds.
I remembered her favorite jeans,
I wear them all the time,
I remembered to make good love,
But I forgot to make her mine.

I remember when she was hurt,
I remembered to soothe her soul.
I remember when she would cry,
I would never, ever let go.

I remember the special touch,
I remember the favorite lies,
I remembered to make good love,
But I forgot to make her mine. OH!

Too late she's gone, gone, gone.....

My baby's gone..

..She hurt me so..

We were the chosen ones, I let it slip around.
I was the last to know when the rain came down.
She had a way with me, but I never gave her the sign.
I remember everything, I forgot to make her mine!

Too late she's gone, gone, gone.....

She's gone, oh. My baby took me to school!

..The rain came down..

See, I remembered EVERYTHING.

I remembered to make good love, but I...
..Ahh you know what I forgot.

Too late she's gone, gone, gone.....

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