

Kevin Coyne

"Year At A Time"

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I don't wanna bite of more than I can chew,
I'm lettin' go of a little bit of you, at a time.
I think I go the faith of a mustard seed,
To move this mountain of memories, so high.
I took another picture down,
It's a little less of you just hanging around.
I'm turnin' loose one memory at a time,
An' I'll say:

Goodbye to '91.
That summer was so much fun.
Our love was sweet and young back then.
An' there goes September '92,
The first time we said: "I love you."
By now you should be easy to forget.
But time's not flyin' by,
I hope I don't lose my mind.
Lettin' go of you,
A year at a time.

Every Monday, I start out, another week.
Seven days tryin' not to speak your name.
I got a self-help book from my best friend.
I'll try anything if I think it'll end this pain.
Every day that's creepin' by,
Is a little more hurt I leave behind.
I'm gettin' further down the road each day,
So I'll say:

C'est la vie to '93,
What kind of spell did you put on me?
I'll never love like that again.
Don't: close the door on '94,
I can't go back there no more.
Only in my dreams every now an' then.
But time's not flyin' by,
I hope I don't lose my mind.
Lettin' go of you,
A year at a time.

Spent '95 through '99,

Just tryin' not to lose my mind.
Lettin' go of you,
A year, (2000.)
I cried a million tears,
(O1 an' '02.)
Lettin' go of you,
A year at a time.

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