

P J Loughran

"Forgetting You"

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I shake the sleep clean
Wake up from the sofa green
My hung over head recalls

Wine-residue dreams
Replay our closing scene
And I stumble up, trip and fall

Oh, but youre not there
Collecting your things
Oh but you still reside
In-between these words I sing

August, September, October, November, December
These seasons I waste through
Yeah, I can sit here feeling sorry for myself
Or I can start forgetting you

I can start forgetting you

The ladies they come, the ladies they go
The ladies they come, the ladies they go
The ladies they come and go
When will this merry-go-round begin to slow

And I know
But I cant transcribe the window frost note
Perhaps its the wife I havent yet met
Calling me home

But I stay the middle lane
Keeping time with line
And filling evenings with refrain

Well Im taking my chances
And living my way so true
I gotta pick myself back up again
So I can start forgetting you

I can start forgetting you

I soak up my spilled escape
and pour the bottle clean

Im polishing 7 years emotions
And Im taking them to the scene

Well I-95s lookin wide
and the sky is ripped so blue

So time to shift up
I gotta move on
And so do you...

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