I Can't Remember

Connie Smith

It was late and I was sleeping when he called And I can't remember much he said at all Just that he was leaving town and must get off the phone I can't remember when he told me he'd be home Did he say Sunday noon or one day soon I think he left with them but what if he said am Did they go to meet the train or leave to catch a plane I can't remember but I can't forget he's gone So I telephoned his house and asked his Mom If she'd knew where her little boy had gone I know she must have told me and I heard her loud and clear But I can't remember anything but tears Did she say fishing trip or he gave you the slip Is he off to see the world or to see another girl Did she say he took the car or what a fool you are I can't remember but I can't forget he's gone I can't remember but I can't forget he's gone