

## Lying To Myself

Doug Stone

Your perfume is on the pillow  
But I can't bring myself to change that pillow case  
Some of your clothes are in the closet  
But I can't bring myself to throw them away  
And you stare at me from across the room  
I remember when I took that picture  
My favorite one of you

To tell the truth  
I like lyin' to myself  
It keeps you with me  
There will never be anyone else  
Although you're everywhere I look  
I know you're really gone  
To tell the truth, without you  
I like lyin' to myself

All of our friends ask about you  
And I tell them that we're doin' fine  
In my heart, we're still together  
But I'm in love's prison, doin' time  
I just can't admit to losing you  
So I  
To stop this pain I can't go through