

I Don't Remember

Jean Shepard

I don't remember much about him, that's a lie I tell my heart
When I hear his name, I'm not to blame if lonesome heartache starts

I don't remember how I loved him when my dreams came through an
end

If the teardrop falls it's just because a memory slipped in

I can't recall the way I cried when he made me second choice
I don't remember how I tried to erase the sound of his voice
I'd like to make myself believe, this I know that lying is a sin

So each night I pray, I'll see the day I don't remember him

I can't recall the way I cried when he made me second choice
I don't remember how I tried to erase the sound of his voice
I'd like to make myself believe, this I know that lying is a sin

So each night, I pray I'll see the day I don't remember him