

Leave the Past Behind

Joe Nichols

Sitting in this old honky-tonk in Tulsa
Trying to drink her memory off my mind
If she only knew how much I loved her
She would be here by my side

It seems I spend a lot of time talking to myself
I even count the shadows on the walls
I guess there's a lesson to be learned in this
Never get so high that you can't take a fall

Now folks think I'm goin' crazy
Just because I've lost my mind
What will it take to ever save me
If I could leave the past behind

I wonder what she's doing back in Tennessee
Do I ever really cross her mind
She's probably out with all of her old friends
Sippin' and toasting champagne and wine
Do you think she ever speaks of me
Do you think she even gives a damn
I know she will learn a lesson from all of this
Cause what goes up must come down

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