

I Know How To Lose You

John Hiatt

I don't know how to keep a good thing
I've lost it all before
Had a sweet girl back awhile
I walked right through her door

Out of town, out of state
Out of all she could see through
Don't think I'll ever find love again
But I know how to lose you

Down the hall, she turns off the lights
I've left before the dawn
No words said, not one tear she'd
But for awhile you're gone

Then I'm neatly dressed in my emptiness
Out on the bright avenue
Don't think I'll ever find love again
But I know how to lose you

You know the story, still I hope for myself
Like a man who plays the lottery, expecting great wealth
No regard for his mental state, his emotions or his health
Like this was all happening to some other version of himself

People see me on the street
They don't recall your name
It's like they never seen us before
How well I hide the pain

And tip my hat and crack a grin
And remark on a sky so blue
Don't think I'll ever find love again
But I know how to lose you

Don't think I'll ever find love again
But I know how to lose you