

I Just Might Be

Lorrie Morgan

I just might be a pleasant dream that will haunt you for all time

Sometimes peaceful and serene, sometimes tearing at your mind
I might be that scent of perfume on that pillow where I used to lay

I just might be the best damn thing, that you ever threw away

I just might be a soft caress, that you wish was still around
Just a little happiness, you were lucky that you found
I might be that one I love you, that you meant to but just wouldn't say

I just might be the best damn thing that you ever threw away

Do you miss me every morning, is the situation sad?

Do you wish that it was different, do you realize just what you had?

I just might be a southern breeze blowing through your tasseled hair

Stirring up old memories of the time when I was there

I might be tugging at your heart strings

Every time you face another day

I just might be the best damn thing that you ever threw away

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Every time you face another day

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