

Just don't imagine that I'll still remember  
You don't even think I'll try  
I'll take my memories and drown them in my glass  
And then I'll drink a toast of bitterness  
And wash you from my heart

I count the blessings that took you away from me  
I laugh to think I cried  
I don't need what you got, I don't miss what you do  
'Cause I can raise my glass  
And drink a toast of bitterness to you

And now my mind recalls no memory of you  
And now I raise a smile  
And drink the toast of bitterness to you

Just don't imagine that I still remember you  
Don't even think I care  
You took your love elsewhere and I drank mine away  
With bitter thoughts of you  
That washed my memories of you away