I don't know how I'll get her off my mind - but give me time
I'll think of something

I can't say that I'm all right - but by tonight

I'll think of something

I'll find so many things to do that I wont have the time to think of her

And then if she's still on my mind I'll try to drink enough to drown the hurt

And if that don't work

I'll think of something

Where do I go for love that I still need - now that I'm free I'll think of something

And if someday by accident we meet - and I can't speak I'll think of something

If I can't say a word to her I'll blame it on this lump that's in my throat

And standing there what will I do to hide my love enough that it wont show

Well I don't know

But I'll think of something