## I've Slipped Her Mind

I lit two brand-new candles Set two glasses out for wine

Two hours ago She was due here anytime I'm starting to believe I've slipped her mind

Friday night she's coming Got the date circled in red

I've planned this night all day High hopes, high hopes Running through my head

Had big plans for love and romance Ohhh, and I got the blues instead

Both candles just burned out I sip the wine till it's gone Called her place all evening But the phone rings on and on

Two hours ago She was due here any time

And I'm starting to believe, yeah Ohhh, I've slipped her mind

Both candles just burned out Drank the wine till it's gone Called her place all evening The phone rings on and on

Two hours ago She was due here any time

And I believe, I believe, I believe I've slipped her mind

I believe, I believe Ohhhh, that I've slipped her mind

Ohhh, no, no Don't tell me that this is it I've planned this night all day, baby

How can you be so cold to Young Bob?

No, no, no, no No, two hours ago And it's been five No, no I can't take this anymore I'm just about to give up on the whole damn thing No, no Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponz

## **Robert Cray**