

# Like I Wasn't Even There

Sammy Kershaw

She was sitting at our table  
In our favorite old cafe  
[?] up, laughing with new friends

It was the first time I had seen her  
Since the day she walked away  
She noticed me the moment I walked in

I saw her brown eyes and perfect smile  
The candle light reflecting off her hair  
But she acted like I wasn't even there

In California, sun sinking out of sight  
Like I didn't hear her say, "I love you"  
Laying on the beach that night

Like I wasn't standing in that cafe  
Losing her all over again  
All I could do was stare  
While she acted like I wasn't even there

I thought I might walk over  
Then she'd have to say, "Hello"  
But then again just what good would that do?

So I motioned to the waitress  
"I'll take a call for you to go  
And keep that change, I'll try to play it cool"

Then I heard that voice above the crowd  
I felt like I was trying to breathe thin air  
And she acted like I wasn't even there

In the rock with that diamond in my hand  
Like we didn't talk about forever  
A picket fence on a little land

Like I wasn't standing in that cafe  
Losing her all over again  
All I could do was stare  
How she acted like I wasn't even there

Surely I'm still in her heart somewhere  
But she acted like I wasn't even there