She'll Still Be Gone

Stonewall Jackson

That face in the mirror across the bar from me Keeps staring back as if to say is this where you should be But drinking helps forget her though I won't forget her long And tomorrow when I'm sober she'll still be gone All around me are the losers I guess that's why I'm here They don't mind my loneliness no they're all used to tears What hurts me most of all is I could cry from now on And she won't even know it she'll still be gone I could say forgive me with each breath I take but in vain When you take love and kill it you can't bring it to life again I can sit here on this barstool until my body turns to stone But she won't even know it she'll still be gone No she won't even know it she'll still be gone