

# Still Think About You

William Clark Green

We were something special  
Pretty big deal  
Met you at the county fair  
Kissed you on the ferris wheel  
All of our friends, they thought we were real

You would say you love me  
Couldn't look you in the eye  
Never meant to hurt you  
Never meant to make you cry  
Just couldn't hold on  
Believe me I tried

Chorus  
And now you're calling me a bastard  
Calling me a liar  
Sorry that you fell in love with someone you will never inspire  
Sorry that I broke your heart in two  
I still think about you

I still think about you  
Every morning remember what you said  
Get your ass up get yourself out of bed  
Then you would kiss me  
On top of my head  
I know you hate me now  
But I wanted you to know  
Didn't care enough but I cared enough to let you go  
Oh the bitter seeds we sew

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I still think about you  
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