

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

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

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