

Chesnutt Mark, Any Ole Reason

Chesnutt Mark

Miscellaneous

Any Ole Reason

I used to come in here maybe once or twice a year

But only when I had a good excuse

I'd have one or two then be on my way

But that's the way before she told me we were through

Chorus

Now any ole reason will do, any ole thing that I can use

These days, these nights, the clouds, the rain, the moon

I don't have to think about the love I live without

Or the heart she left that never will be used - really, any ole reason will do

At first I told myself she'd never cross my mind

Unless I was to meet her eye to eye

And only when I felt alone would I turn her memory on

Well I guess that means I told myself a lie

Repeat Chorus