

# Edith Frost, Temporary Loan

I sing the blues most every night  
And i wait for the one i lost  
He snuck into my secret files  
And he read my mind  
He belongs to someone  
I know how she spells her name  
I'll consider another day  
Without the one i love  
Without the one i love  
Alone

He no longer loves me  
I'm supposed to forget about him  
I was just a harbor  
A temporary love  
A temporary love  
On loan

I think i know what's on his mind  
And i'll try to be satisfied  
He sneaks around my secret life  
And he wrote me down  
Someone else will help him  
I'll pretend to forget the past  
I'll look for a love that lasts  
A love that never dies  
A love that never dies  
Alone