

Rick Alan Carpenter, Not Again

I'm Not Gonna Drive Myself Crazy
Wonderin' Where You Are Tonight
I'm Not Gonna Pick Apart Every Word
That Led To Our Last Fight
I'm Not Gonna Lie Here In The Dark
Imagining What Might Have Been
I'm Not Gonna Drive Myself Crazy
No, Not Again

I'm Not Gonna Drink Til I Fall Down
Mumbling Apologies
I'm Not Gonna Beg You To Take Me Back
Shufflin' On My Bended Knees
I'm Not Gonna Stumble To The Barroom Phone
And Call You Up At 3 AM
I'm Not Gonna Drink Til I Fall Down
No, Not Again

I'm Gonna Be A Brand New Man
Better Than I Ever Was Before
I'll Forget Your Name, Forget Your Face
Just As Soon As I Get Up Off The Floor

I'm Not Gonna Drown In Self-Pity
Expecting Sympathy
I'm Not Gonna Act Like The Whole Wide World
Just Caved In On Me
I'm Not Gonna Talk About You Endlessly
To My Few Remaining Friends
I'm Not Gonna Drown In Self-Pity
No, Not Again
I'm Not Gonna Drive Myself Crazy
No, Not Again
No, Not Again
No, Not Again