

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, I Live In The Past

The day&#039;s are so lonely the night are so long  
Our home is a prison since you are gone  
And I&#039;ll always wonder why our love didn&#039;t last  
With no hope for tomorrow I&#039;ll live in the past

A door that won&#039;t knock a phone that don&#039;t ring  
The postman goes by and he don&#039;t leave a thing  
A pain in my heart and tears in my eyes  
My sweetheart has gone I&#039;m left here to cry

I&#039;m the biggest pretender you ever could see  
I pretend you still love me false love couldn&#039;t be  
And then I remember and I know that it&#039;s true  
For your with another and I know I&#039;ve lost you

I&#039;ll just go on dreaming sweet dreams of the past  
Of when you still love me and I thought it would last  
But life is so short and time moves so fast  
I&#039;ll never forget you as I live in the past