

David Bowie, I Keep Forgetting

I keep forgetting
you don't love me no more
I keep forgetting
you don't want me no more
I keep forgetting
that you told me that you
Didn't want me around any more
But these stupid old feet
Just head for your street
Like they've done so many times before
And this stubborn old fist
On the end of my wrist
Keeps a knocking on your front door

I keep forgetting
you don't love me no more
I keep forgetting
you don't want me no more
I keep forgetting
bout those heartbreaking nights

And those heartbreaking things
That you said
Though I know in my heart
We're drifting apart
I can't believe
that our love is dead

Though it's plain as can be
That you're finished with me
I just can't get it through my head