

Dennis Lloyd, Unfaithful

think about you
think about me
how we used to love
blame it on us
blame it on me
but I don't even know you
I don't even know you lately

so I woke up in a bed
I don't even know
thinking about the good times
how we had it all
aiming for the wind
waiting for the downfall
how could you be so unfaithful?