

Doug Stone, Lying To Myself

Your perfume is on the pillow
But I can't bring myself to change that pillow case
Some of your clothes are in the closet
But I can't bring myself to throw them away
And you stare at me from across the room
I remember when I took that picture
My favorite one of you

CHORUS

To tell the truth
I like lyin' to myself
It keeps you with me
There will never be anyone else
Although you're everywhere I look
I know you're really gone
To tell the truth, without you
I like lyin' to myself

All of our friends ask about you
And I tell them that we're doin' fine
In my heart, we're still together
But I'm in love's prison, doin' time
I just can't admit to losing you
So I
To stop this pain I can't go through

CHORUS