

# Eddy Arnold, I Talk To Myself About You

(Written by Fred Rose)

I talk to myself about you, dear  
I can't realize that we're through  
I know in my heart that I'm wastin' my time  
When I talk to myself about you.

I talk to my heart about you, dear  
I tell it I'll find someone new  
But somehow I know I'm just foolin' my heart  
When I talk to my heart about you.

I'm trying my best to forget you  
But Darlin' it's so hard to do  
I can't help but feel that the words are in vain  
When I talk to myself about you.

I tell all my friends that it's over  
I say I don't care what you do  
But they seem to know when the tears fill my eye  
That I talk to myself about you.

I talk to myself about you, dear  
I can't realize that we're through  
I know in my heart that I'm wastin' my time  
When I talk to myself about you...