

# Gary Allan, Forgotten, But Not Gone

Her birthday came and went without a card,  
Or a single I love you  
On their anniversary she sat all alone  
At a table set for two  
She tries her best to please him,  
But she never hears one single word of praise  
She feels just like a stranger,  
In a home where love has seen its better days

Well he's takin' her for granted  
God only knows why she keeps hangin' on  
'Cause it's better to be gone, but not forgotten  
Than to be forgotten, but not gone

Somehow he can't remember,  
When he's late to even take time to call  
And even on the nights he's there  
She gets the feeling he's not there at all  
She's become a prisoner in that big old house  
Where sweet love used to be  
Well, it's not even over  
But Lord, she feels just like a memory

Well he's takin' her for granted  
God only knows why she keeps hangin' on  
'Cause it's better to be gone, but not forgotten  
Than to be forgotten, but not gone

'Cause it's better to be gone,  
But not forgotten, gone but not forgotten  
Than to be forgotten, but not gone...