

Jean Shepard, I Don't Remember

I don't remember much about him that's a lie I tell my heart
When I hear his name I'm not to blame if lonesome heartache start
I don't remember how I loved him when my dreams came through an end
If the teardrop falls it's just because a memory slipped in
I can't recall the way I cried when he made me second choice
I don't remember how I tried to erase the sound of his voice
I'd like to make myself believe this I know that lying is a sin
So each night I pray I'll see the day I don't remember him
[piano - steel]
I can't recall the way I cried...